# DARING MYSTERY COMICS

10¢

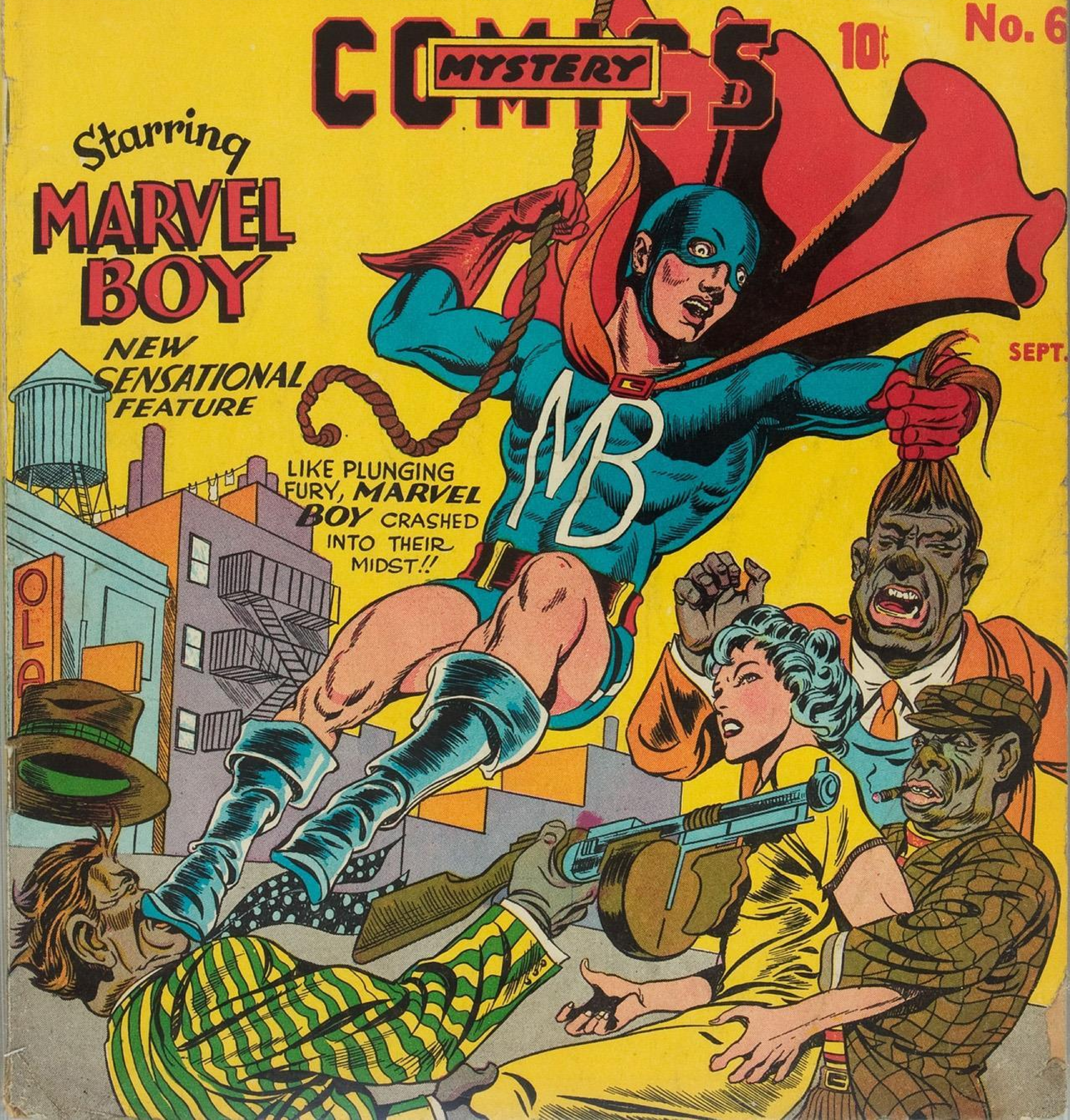
No. 6

SEPT.

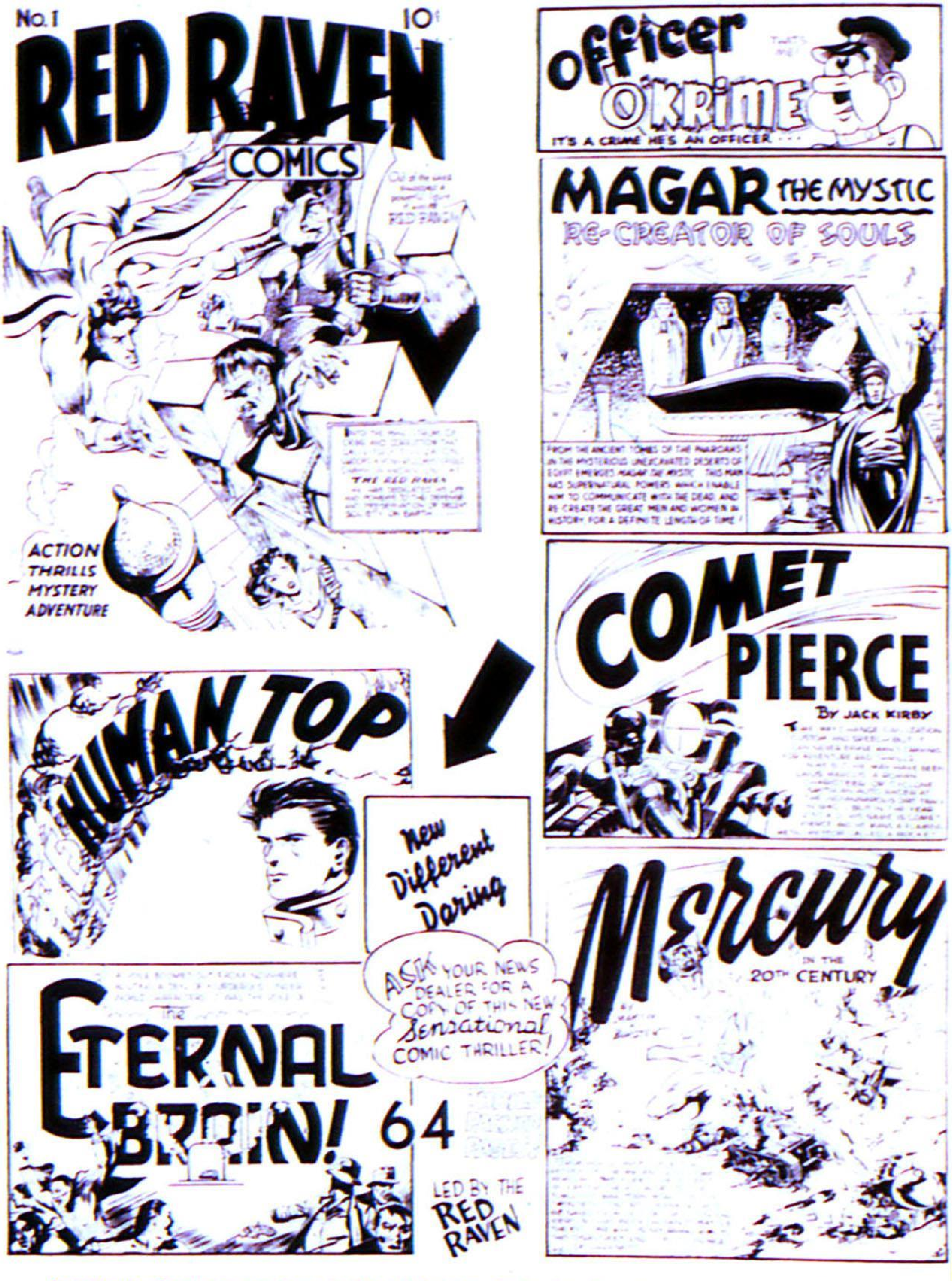
Starring

## MARVEL BOY

NEW SENSATIONAL FEATURE



LIKE PLUNGING FURY, MARVEL BOY CRASHED INTO THEIR MIDST!!
MB
OLA


No. 1
10¢
RED RAVEN COMICS
ACTION
THRILLS
MYSTERY
ADVENTURE
THE RED RAVEN
officer O'KRIME
THAT'S ME!
IT'S A CRIME HE'S AN OFFICER . . .
MAGAR THE MYSTIC
RE-CREATOR OF SOULS
FROM THE ANCIENT TOMBS OF THE PHARAOHS IN THE MYSTERIOUS UNEXCAVATED DESERTS OF EGYPT EMERGES MAGAR THE MYSTIC. THIS MAN HAS SUPERNATURAL POWERS WHICH ENABLE HIM TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE DEAD AND RE-CREATE THE GREAT MEN AND WOMEN IN HISTORY FOR A DEFINITE LENGTH OF TIME!
COMET PIERCE
BY JACK KIRBY
HUMAN TOP
New Different Daring
ASK YOUR NEWS DEALER FOR A COPY OF THIS NEW Sensational COMIC THRILLER!
Mercury IN THE 20TH CENTURY
The ETERNAL BRAIN!
64
LED BY THE RED RAVEN

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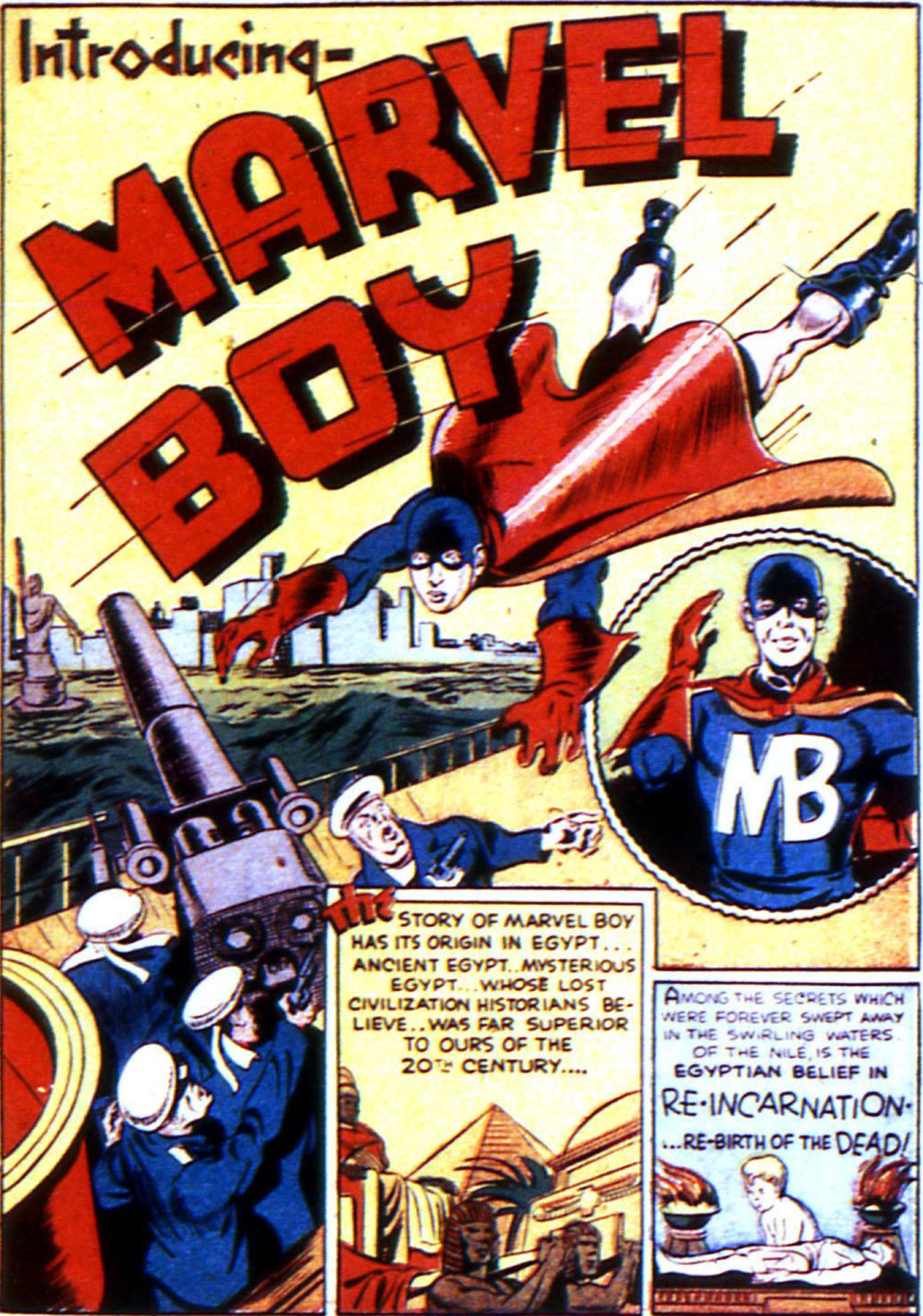
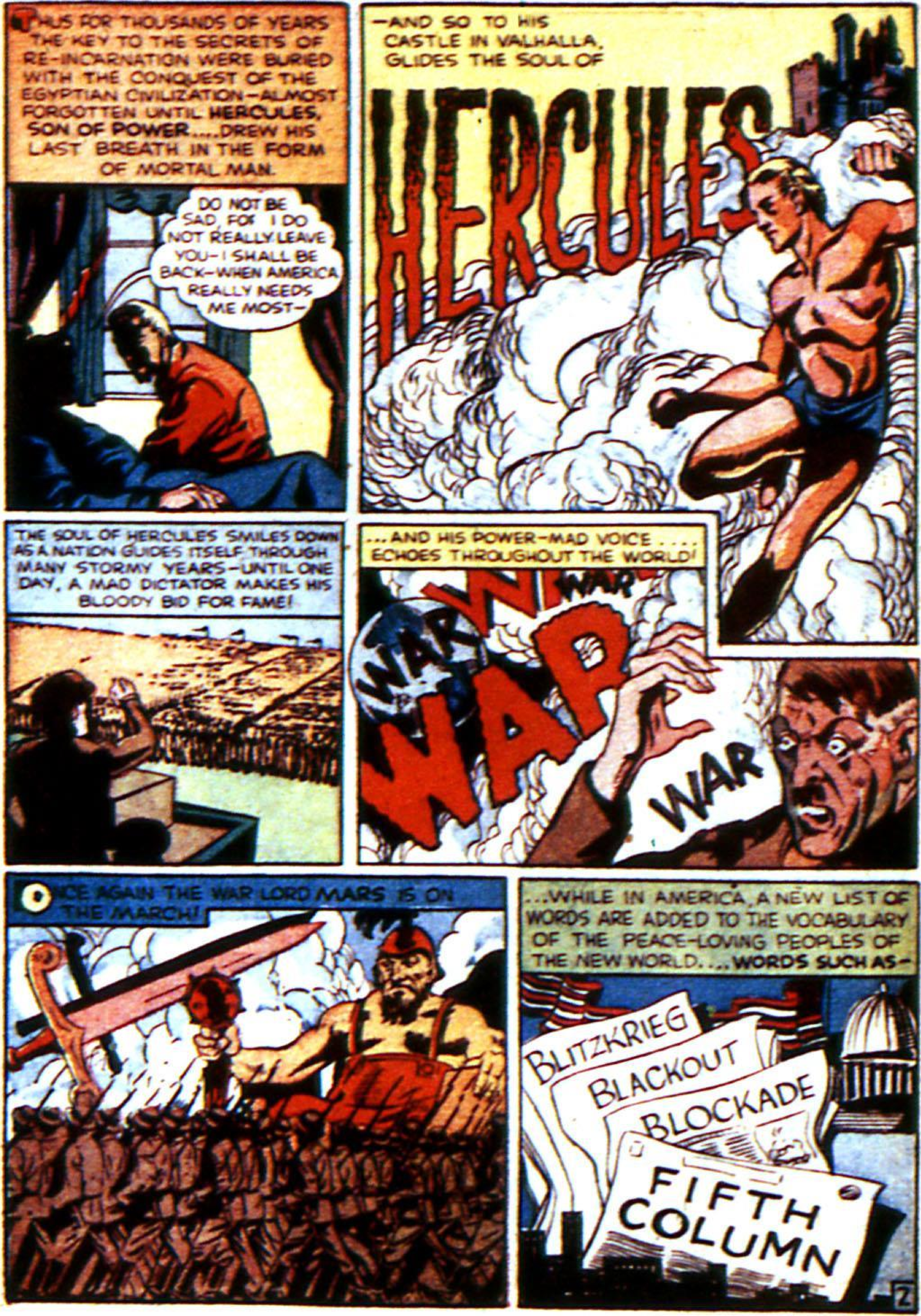
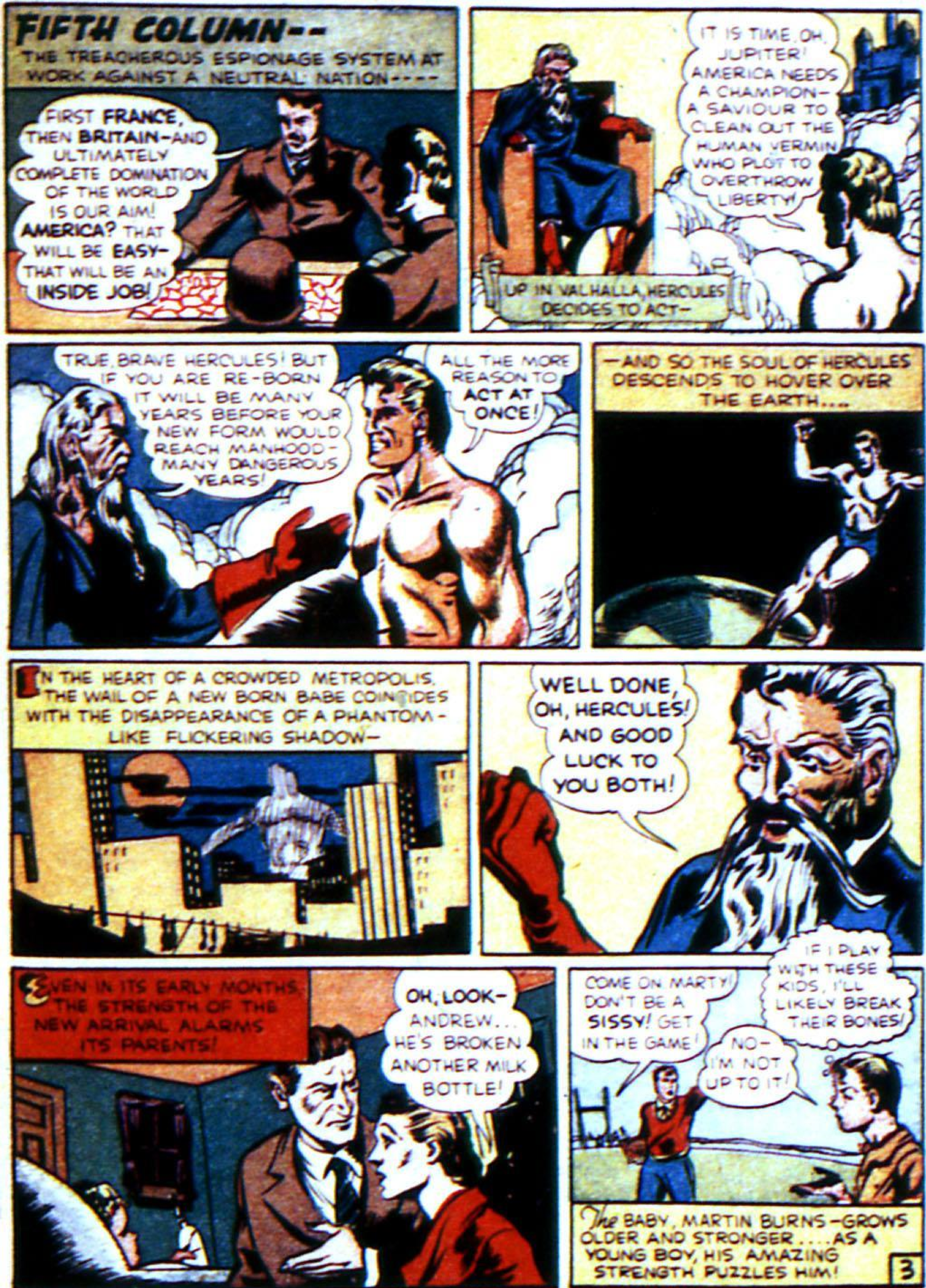
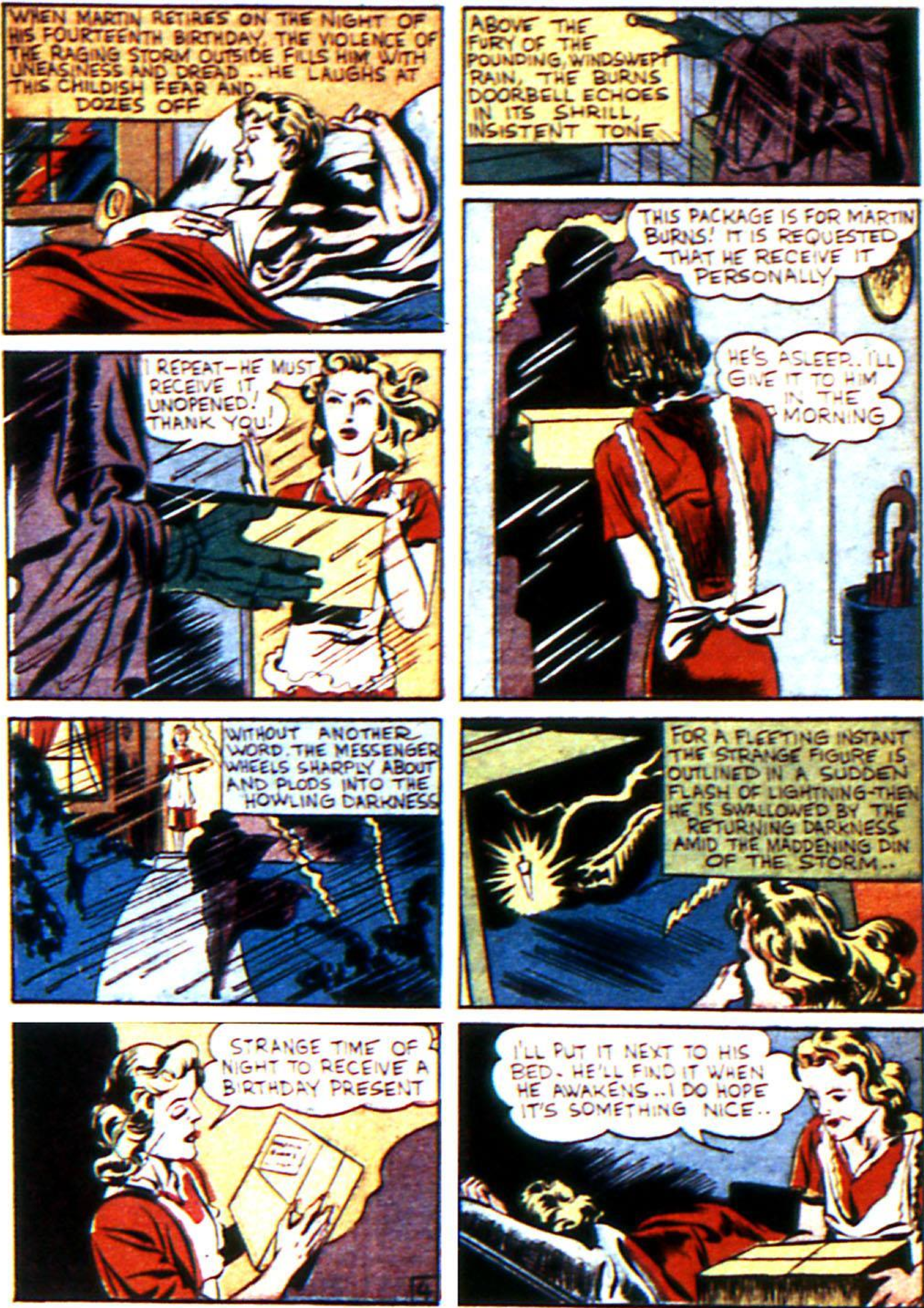
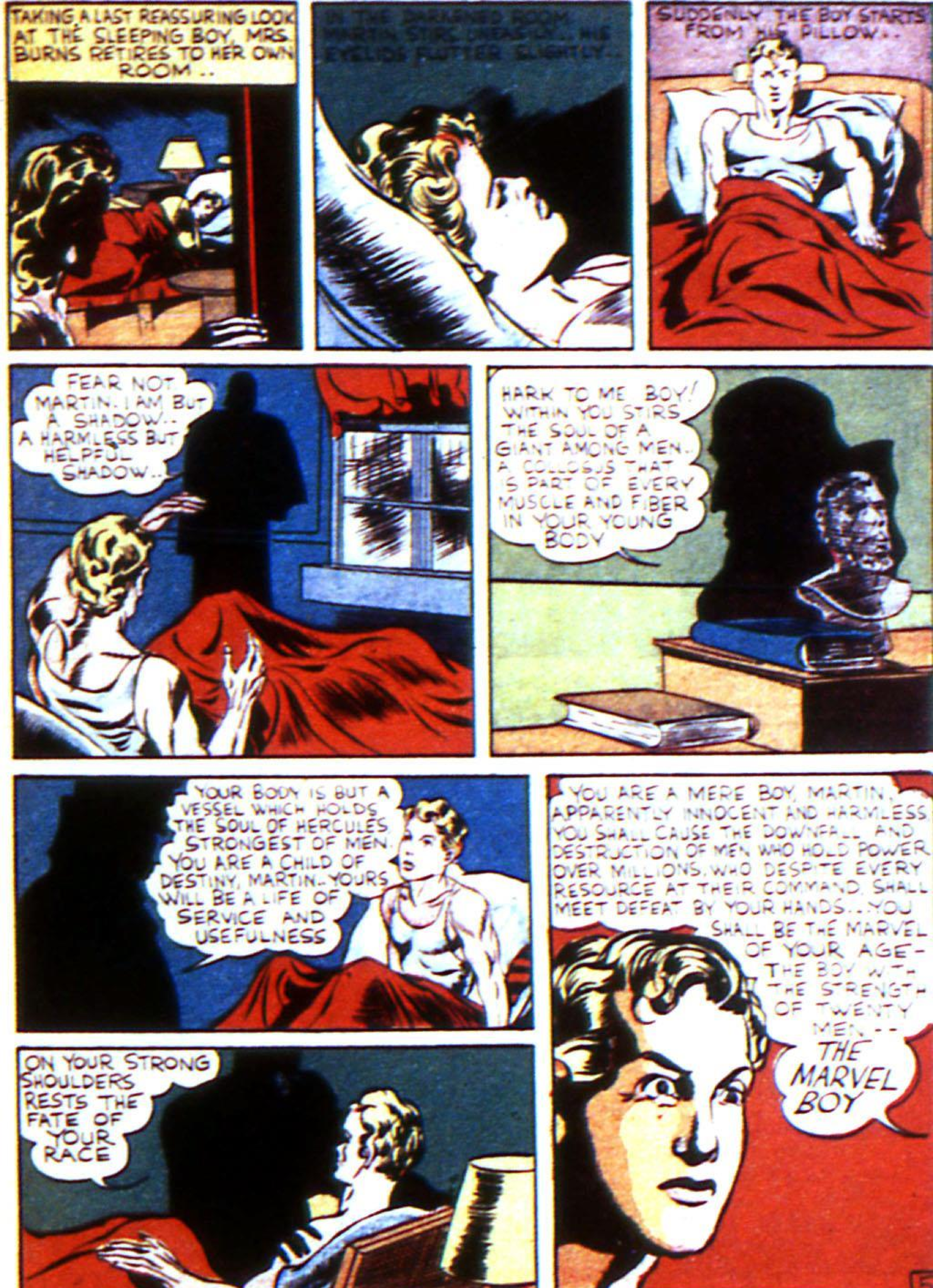
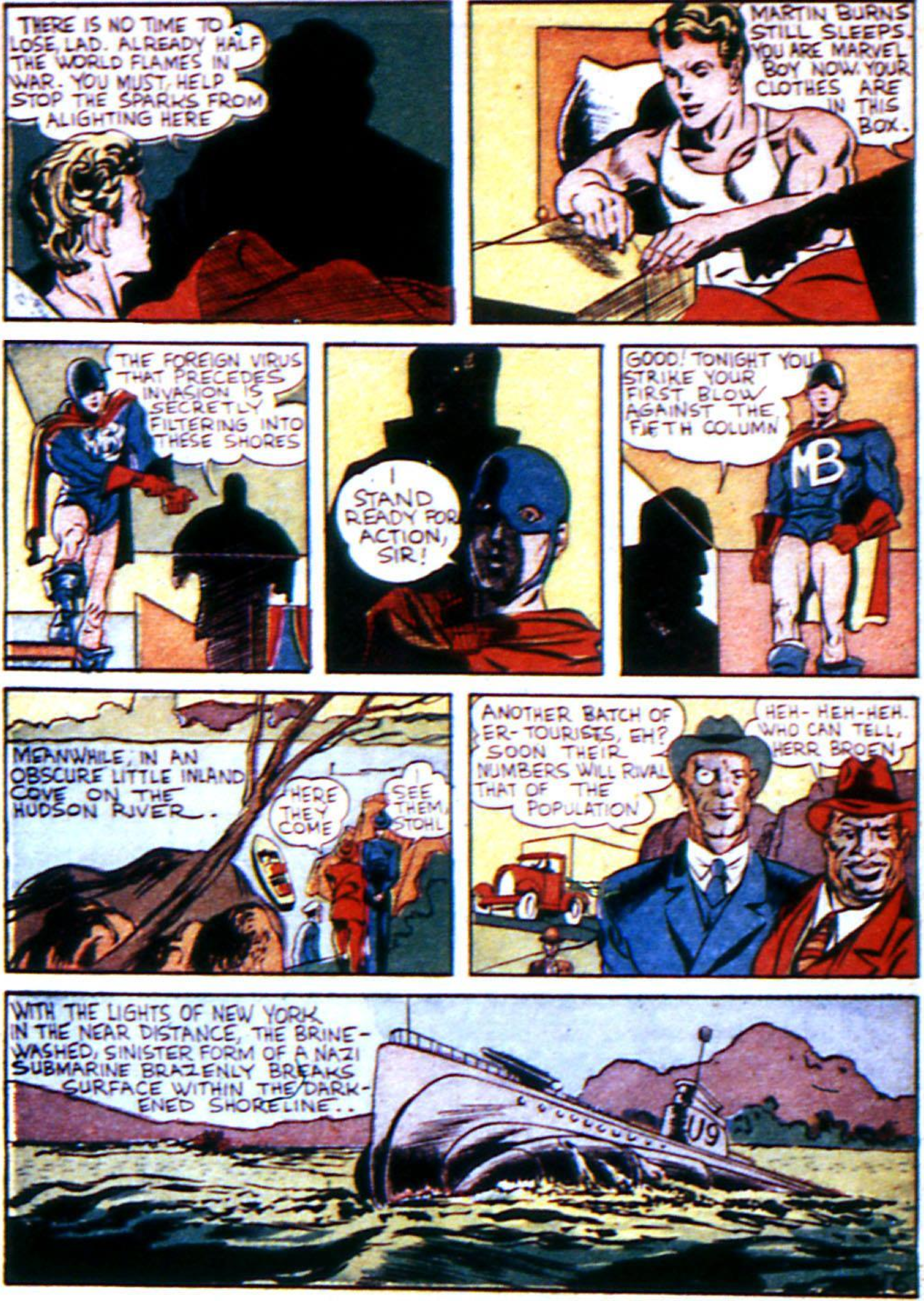

Introducing-
MARVEL BOY
MB
THE STORY OF MARVEL BOY HAS ITS ORIGIN IN EGYPT... ANCIENT EGYPT..MYSTERIOUS EGYPT...WHOSE LOST CIVILIZATION HISTORIANS BELIEVE..WAS FAR SUPERIOR TO OURS OF THE 20TH CENTURY....
AMONG THE SECRETS WHICH WERE FOREVER SWEPT AWAY IN THE SWIRLING WATERS OF THE NILE, IS THE EGYPTIAN BELIEF IN RE·INCARNATION· ...RE-BIRTH OF THE DEAD!

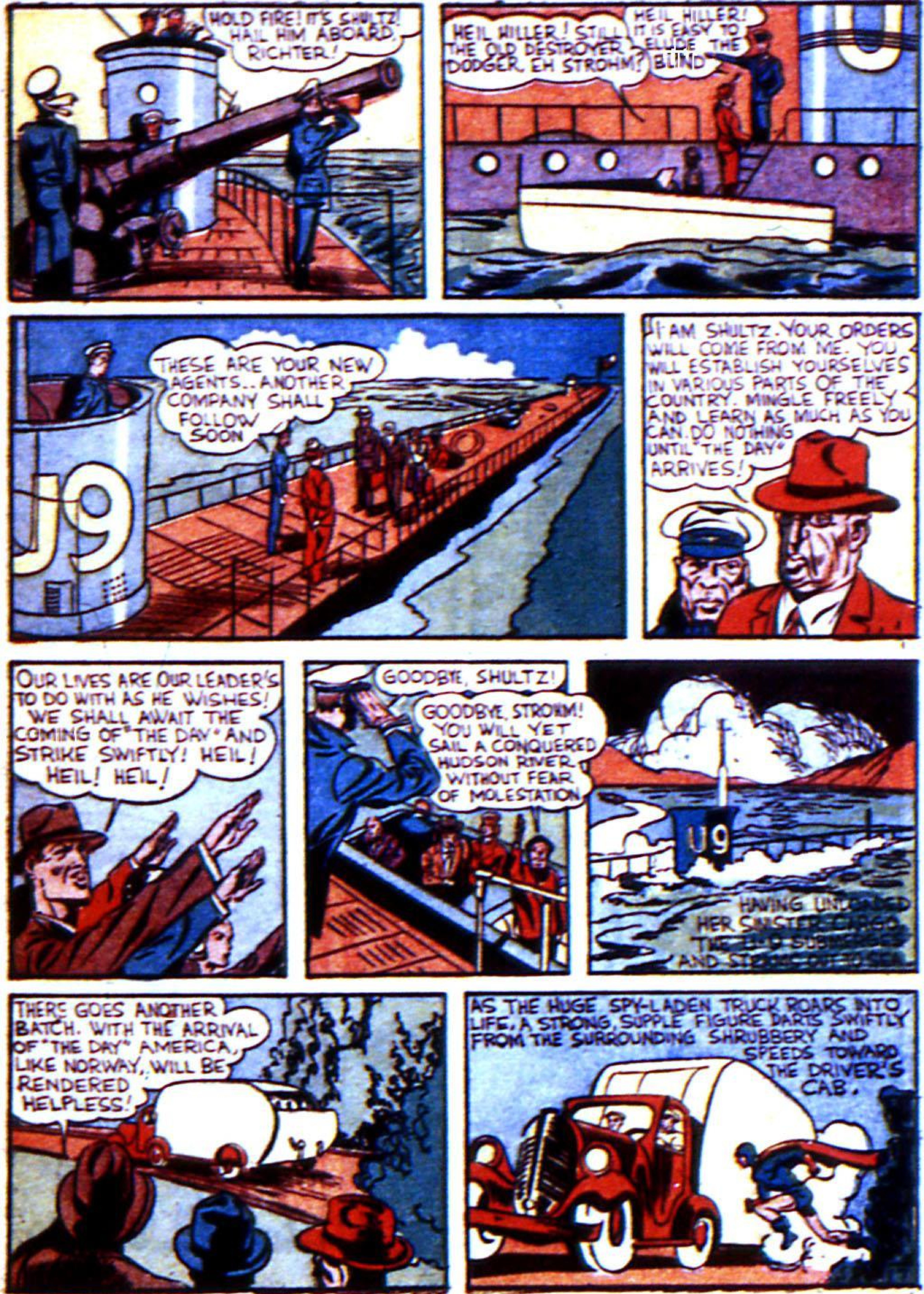

THUS FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS THE KEY TO THE SECRETS OF RE-INCARNATION WERE BURIED WITH THE CONQUEST OF THE EGYPTIAN CIVILIZATION—ALMOST FORGOTTEN UNTIL **HERCULES, SON OF POWER**.... DREW HIS LAST BREATH IN THE FORM OF MORTAL MAN.
DO NOT BE SAD, FOR I DO NOT REALLY LEAVE YOU—I SHALL BE BACK—WHEN AMERICA REALLY NEEDS ME MOST—
—AND SO TO HIS CASTLE IN VALHALLA, GLIDES THE SOUL OF
HERCULES
THE SOUL OF HERCULES SMILES DOWN AS A NATION GUIDES ITSELF THROUGH MANY STORMY YEARS—UNTIL ONE DAY, A MAD DICTATOR MAKES HIS BLOODY BID FOR FAME!
...AND HIS POWER-MAD VOICE.... ECHOES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!
WAR
WAR
WAR
WAR
WAR
ONCE AGAIN THE WAR LORD **MARS** IS ON THE MARCH!
...WHILE IN AMERICA, A NEW LIST OF WORDS ARE ADDED TO THE VOCABULARY OF THE PEACE-LOVING PEOPLES OF THE NEW WORLD.... **WORDS SUCH AS—**
BLITZKRIEG
BLACKOUT
BLOCKADE
FIFTH COLUMN

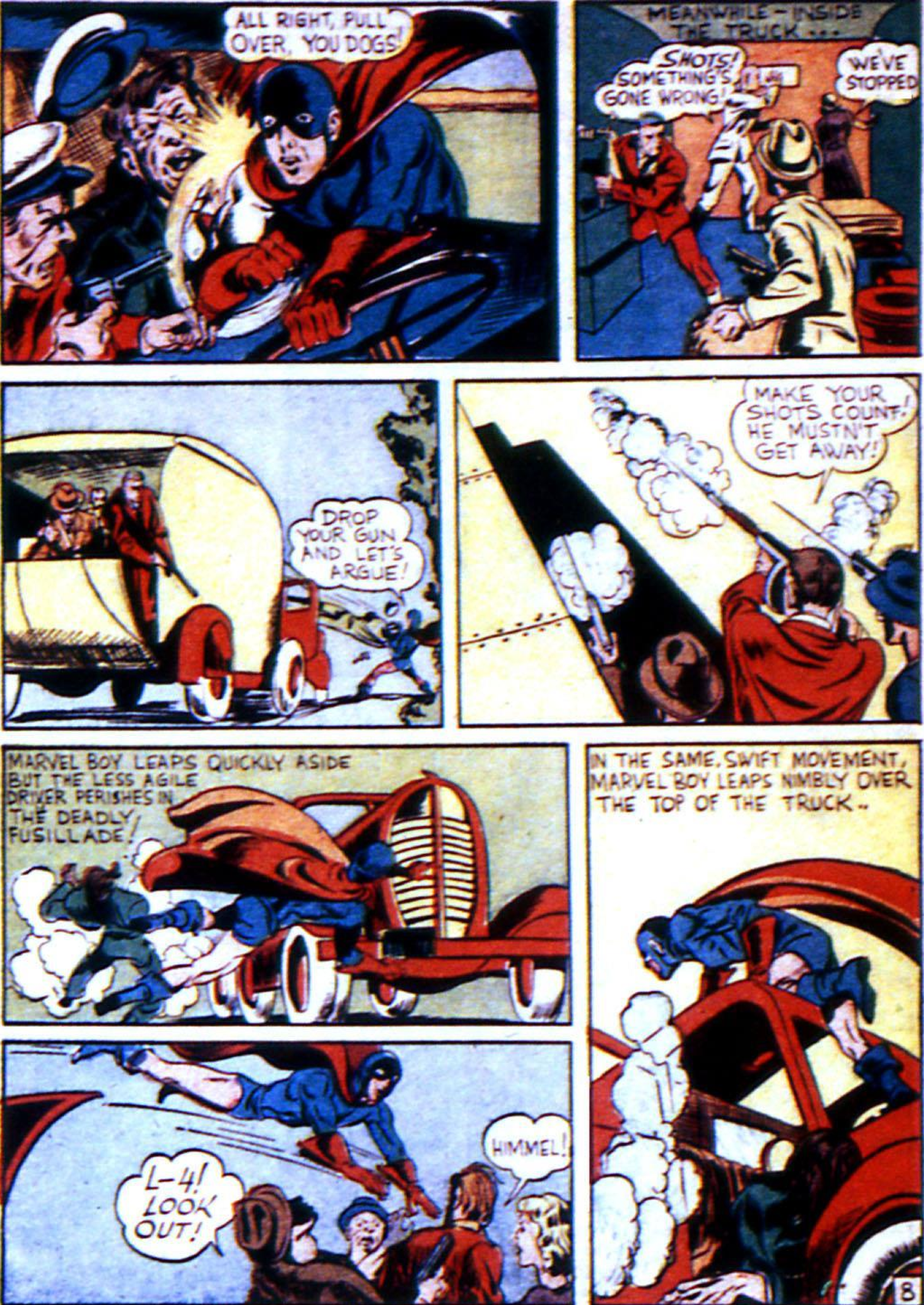

FIFTH COLUMN--
THE TREACHEROUS ESPIONAGE SYSTEM AT WORK AGAINST A NEUTRAL NATION----
FIRST FRANCE, THEN BRITAIN-AND ULTIMATELY COMPLETE DOMINATION OF THE WORLD IS OUR AIM! AMERICA? THAT WILL BE EASY-THAT WILL BE AN INSIDE JOB!
IT IS TIME, OH, JUPITER! AMERICA NEEDS A CHAMPION-A SAVIOUR TO CLEAN OUT THE HUMAN VERMIN WHO PLOT TO OVERTHROW LIBERTY!
UP IN VALHALLA, HERCULES DECIDES TO ACT-
TRUE, BRAVE HERCULES! BUT IF YOU ARE RE-BORN IT WILL BE MANY YEARS BEFORE YOUR NEW FORM WOULD REACH MANHOOD-MANY DANGEROUS YEARS!
ALL THE MORE REASON TO ACT AT ONCE!
-AND SO THE SOUL OF HERCULES DESCENDS TO HOVER OVER THE EARTH...
IN THE HEART OF A CROWDED METROPOLIS, THE WAIL OF A NEW BORN BABE COINCIDES WITH THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A PHANTOM-LIKE FLICKERING SHADOW-
WELL DONE, OH, HERCULES! AND GOOD LUCK TO YOU BOTH!
EVEN IN ITS EARLY MONTHS, THE STRENGTH OF THE NEW ARRIVAL ALARMS ITS PARENTS!
OH, LOOK-ANDREW... HE'S BROKEN ANOTHER MILK BOTTLE!
COME ON MARTY! DON'T BE A SISSY! GET IN THE GAME!
IF I PLAY WITH THESE KIDS, I'LL LIKELY BREAK THEIR BONES!
NO-I'M NOT UP TO IT!
THE BABY, MARTIN BURNS-GROWS OLDER AND STRONGER....AS A YOUNG BOY, HIS AMAZING STRENGTH PUZZLES HIM!

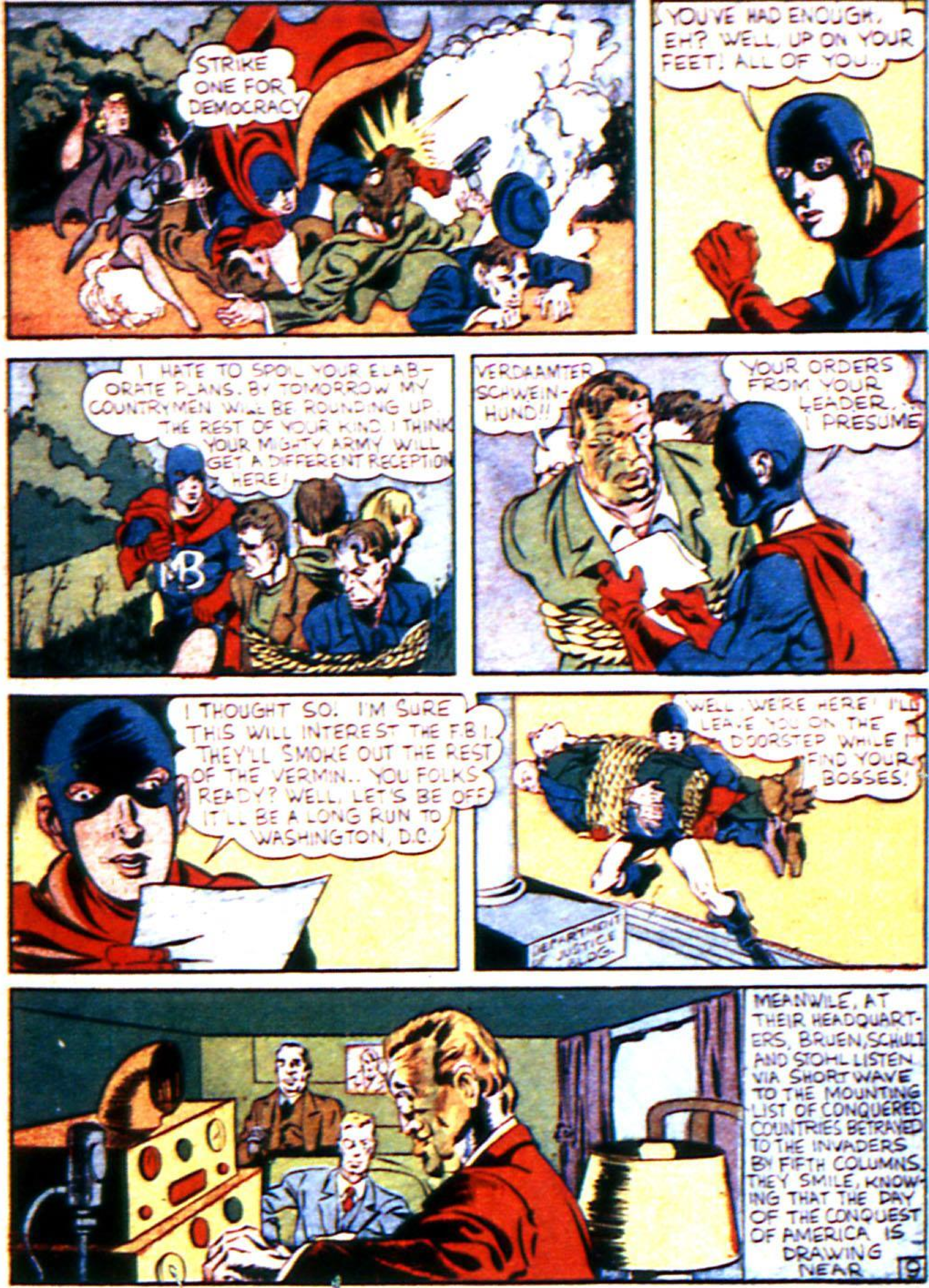

WHEN MARTIN RETIRES ON THE NIGHT OF HIS FOURTEENTH BIRTHDAY, THE VIOLENCE OF THE RAGING STORM OUTSIDE FILLS HIM WITH UNEASINESS AND DREAD .. HE LAUGHS AT THIS CHILDISH FEAR AND DOZES OFF
ABOVE THE FURY OF THE POUNDING, WINDSWEPT RAIN, THE BURNS DOORBELL ECHOES IN ITS SHRILL, INSISTENT TONE
THIS PACKAGE IS FOR MARTIN BURNS! IT IS REQUESTED THAT HE RECEIVE IT PERSONALLY
HE'S ASLEEP.. I'LL GIVE IT TO HIM IN THE MORNING
I REPEAT—HE MUST RECEIVE IT UNOPENED! THANK YOU!
WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD, THE MESSENGER WHEELS SHARPLY ABOUT AND PLODS INTO THE HOWLING DARKNESS
FOR A FLEETING INSTANT THE STRANGE FIGURE IS OUTLINED IN A SUDDEN FLASH OF LIGHTNING—THEN HE IS SWALLOWED BY THE RETURNING DARKNESS AMID THE MADDENING DIN OF THE STORM..
STRANGE TIME OF NIGHT TO RECEIVE A BIRTHDAY PRESENT
I'LL PUT IT NEXT TO HIS BED. HE'LL FIND IT WHEN HE AWAKENS.. I DO HOPE IT'S SOMETHING NICE..

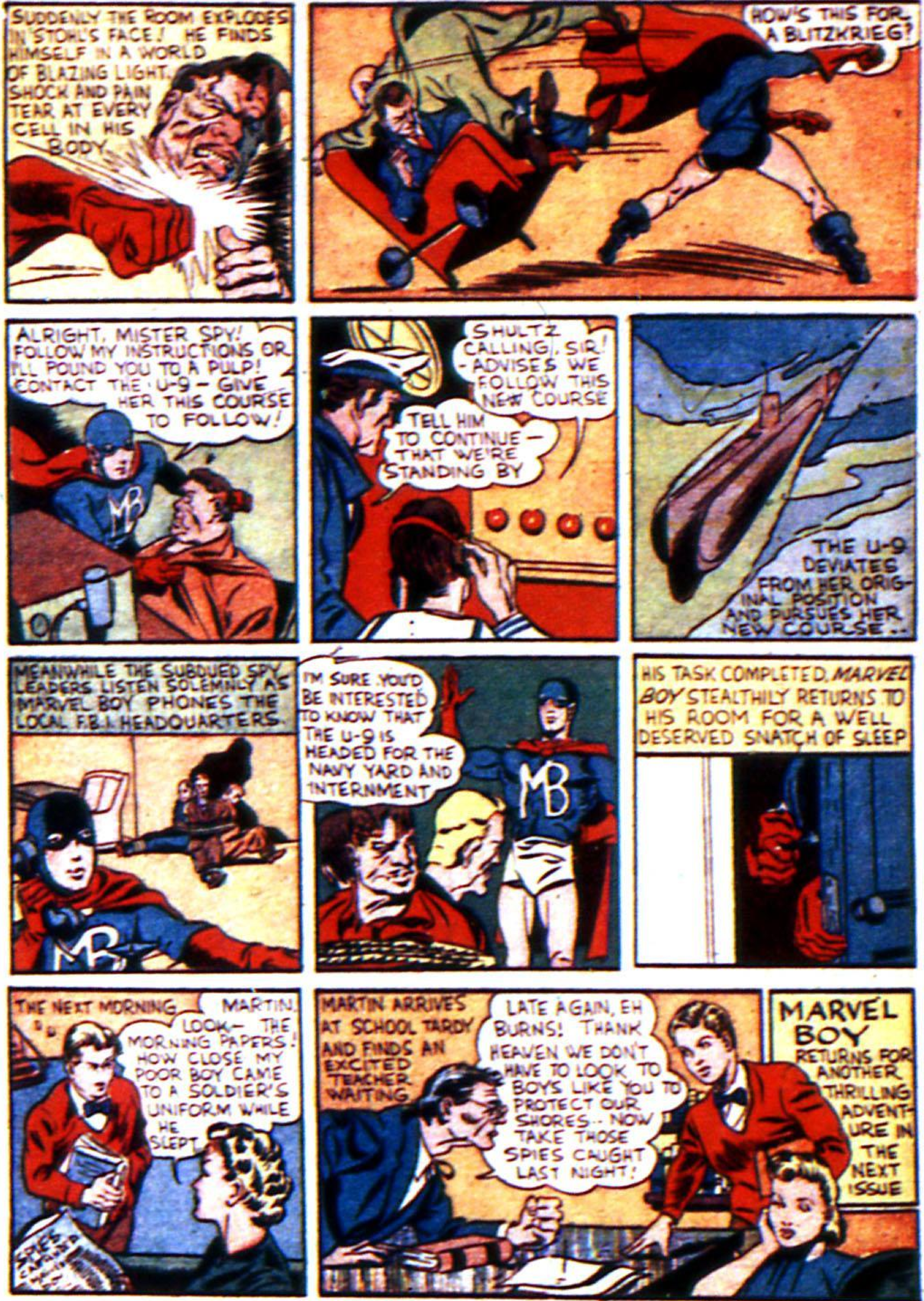

TAKING A LAST REASSURING LOOK AT THE SLEEPING BOY, MRS. BURNS RETIRES TO HER OWN ROOM..
IN THE DARKENED ROOM, MARTIN STIRS UNEASILY... HIS EYELIDS FLUTTER SLIGHTLY...
SUDDENLY THE BOY STARTS FROM HIS PILLOW..
FEAR NOT MARTIN. I AM BUT A SHADOW.. A HARMLESS BUT HELPFUL SHADOW..
HARK TO ME BOY! WITHIN YOU STIRS THE SOUL OF A GIANT AMONG MEN.. A COLLOSUS THAT IS PART OF EVERY MUSCLE AND FIBER IN YOUR YOUNG BODY
YOUR BODY IS BUT A VESSEL WHICH HOLDS THE SOUL OF HERCULES STRONGEST OF MEN. YOU ARE A CHILD OF DESTINY, MARTIN.. YOURS WILL BE A LIFE OF SERVICE AND USEFULNESS
ON YOUR STRONG SHOULDERS RESTS THE FATE OF YOUR RACE
YOU ARE A MERE BOY, MARTIN, APPARENTLY INNOCENT AND HARMLESS, YOU SHALL CAUSE THE DOWNFALL AND DESTRUCTION OF MEN WHO HOLD POWER OVER MILLIONS, WHO DESPITE EVERY RESOURCE AT THEIR COMMAND, SHALL MEET DEFEAT BY YOUR HANDS...YOU SHALL BE THE MARVEL OF YOUR AGE- THE BOY WITH THE STRENGTH OF TWENTY MEN-- THE MARVEL BOY


THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE, LAD. ALREADY HALF THE WORLD FLAMES IN WAR. YOU MUST HELP STOP THE SPARKS FROM ALIGHTING HERE
MARTIN BURNS STILL SLEEPS. YOU ARE MARVEL BOY NOW. YOUR CLOTHES ARE IN THIS BOX.
THE FOREIGN VIRUS THAT PRECEDES INVASION IS SECRETLY FILTERING INTO THESE SHORES
I STAND READY FOR ACTION, SIR!
GOOD! TONIGHT YOU STRIKE YOUR FIRST BLOW AGAINST THE FIFTH COLUMN
MB
MEANWHILE, IN AN OBSCURE LITTLE INLAND COVE ON THE HUDSON RIVER.
HERE THEY COME
I SEE THEM, STOHL
ANOTHER BATCH OF ER- TOURISTS, EH? SOON THEIR NUMBERS WILL RIVAL THAT OF THE POPULATION
HEH- HEH-HEH. WHO CAN TELL, HERR BROEN
WITH THE LIGHTS OF NEW YORK IN THE NEAR DISTANCE, THE BRINE-WASHED, SINISTER FORM OF A NAZI SUBMARINE BRAZENLY BREAKS SURFACE WITHIN THE DARKENED SHORELINE..
U9

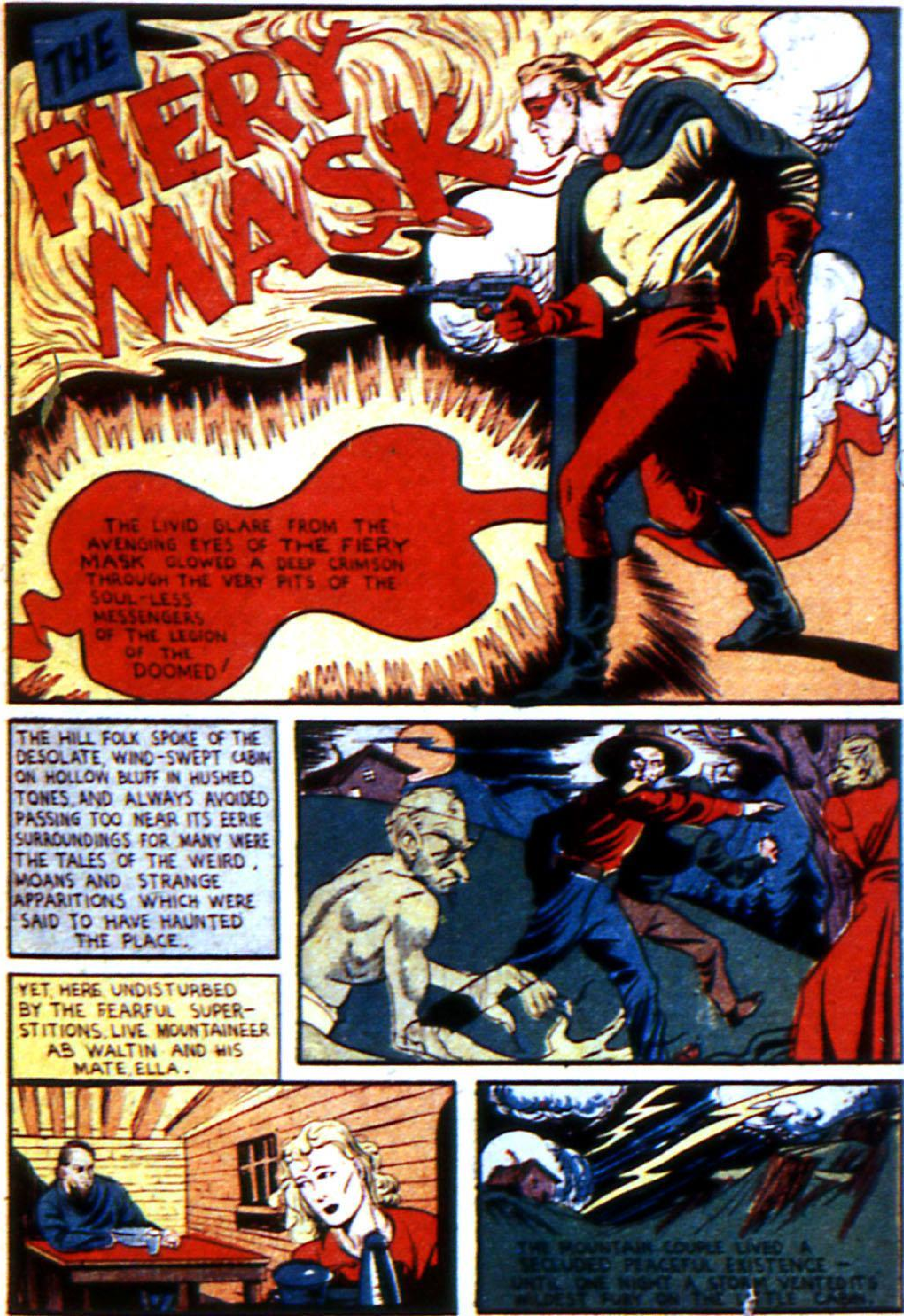

HOLD FIRE! IT'S SHULTZ! HAIL HIM ABOARD, RICHTER!
HEIL HILLER! STILL THE OLD DESTROYER DODGER, EH STROHM?
HEIL HILLER! IT IS EASY TO ELUDE THE BLIND
THESE ARE YOUR NEW AGENTS.. ANOTHER COMPANY SHALL FOLLOW SOON
I AM SHULTZ. YOUR ORDERS WILL COME FROM ME. YOU WILL ESTABLISH YOURSELVES IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE COUNTRY. MINGLE FREELY AND LEARN AS MUCH AS YOU CAN. DO NOTHING UNTIL "THE DAY" ARRIVES!
U9
OUR LIVES ARE OUR LEADER'S TO DO WITH AS HE WISHES! WE SHALL AWAIT THE COMING OF "THE DAY" AND STRIKE SWIFTLY! HEIL! HEIL! HEIL!
GOODBYE, SHULTZ!
GOODBYE, STROHM! YOU WILL YET SAIL A CONQUERED HUDSON RIVER WITHOUT FEAR OF MOLESTATION
U9
HAVING UNLOADED HER SINISTER CARGO THE [illegible] SUB[illegible] AND STREAKS OUT TO SEA
THERE GOES ANOTHER BATCH. WITH THE ARRIVAL OF "THE DAY" AMERICA, LIKE NORWAY, WILL BE RENDERED HELPLESS!
AS THE HUGE SPY-LADEN TRUCK ROARS INTO LIFE, A STRONG, SUPPLE FIGURE DARTS SWIFTLY FROM THE SURROUNDING SHRUBBERY AND SPEEDS TOWARD THE DRIVER'S CAB.

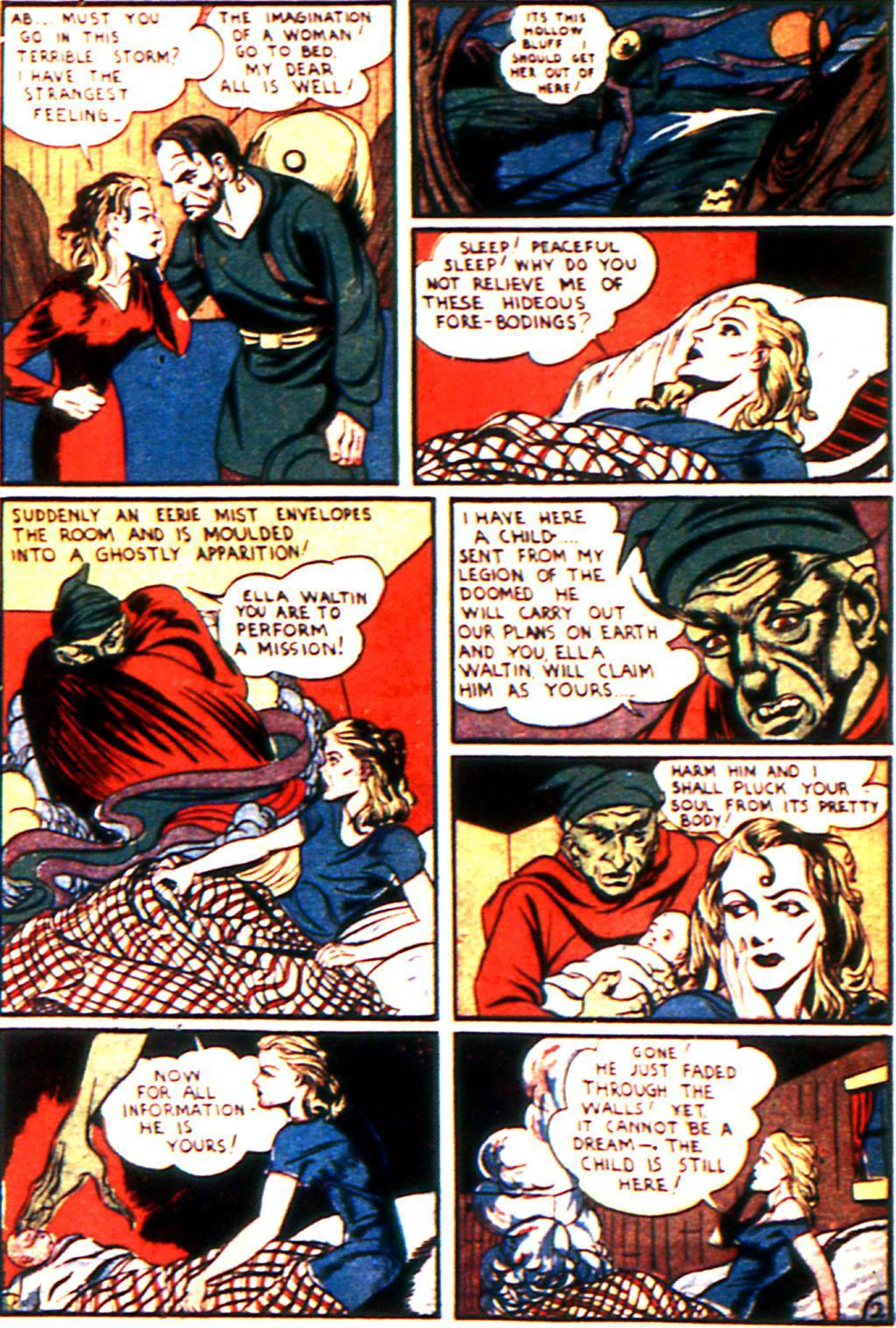

ALL RIGHT, PULL OVER, YOU DOGS!
MEANWHILE—INSIDE THE TRUCK...
SHOTS! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG!
WE'VE STOPPED!
DROP YOUR GUN AND LET'S ARGUE!
MAKE YOUR SHOTS COUNT! HE MUSTN'T GET AWAY!
MARVEL BOY LEAPS QUICKLY ASIDE BUT THE LESS AGILE DRIVER PERISHES IN THE DEADLY FUSILLADE!
IN THE SAME, SWIFT MOVEMENT, MARVEL BOY LEAPS NIMBLY OVER THE TOP OF THE TRUCK..
L-4! LOOK OUT!
HIMMEL!

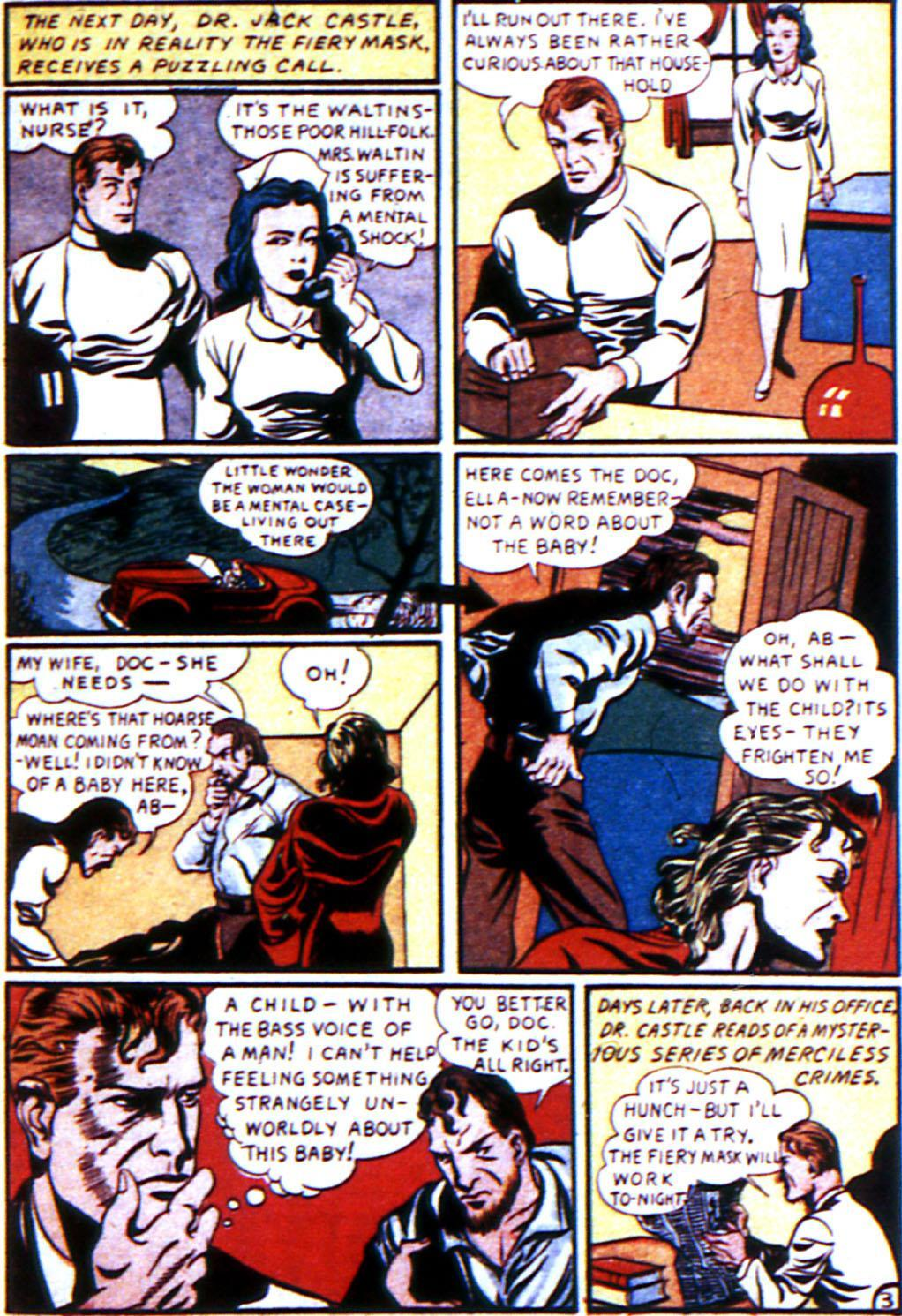

STRIKE ONE FOR DEMOCRACY
YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH, EH? WELL, UP ON YOUR FEET! ALL OF YOU..
I HATE TO SPOIL YOUR ELABORATE PLANS. BY TOMORROW MY COUNTRYMEN WILL BE ROUNDING UP THE REST OF YOUR KIND. I THINK YOUR MIGHTY ARMY WILL GET A DIFFERENT RECEPTION HERE!
MB
VERDAAMTER SCHWEINHUND!!
YOUR ORDERS FROM YOUR LEADER... I PRESUME
I THOUGHT SO! I'M SURE THIS WILL INTEREST THE F.B.I. THEY'LL SMOKE OUT THE REST OF THE VERMIN.. YOU FOLKS READY? WELL, LET'S BE OFF IT'LL BE A LONG RUN TO WASHINGTON, D.C.
WELL, WE'RE HERE! I'LL LEAVE YOU ON THE DOORSTEP WHILE I FIND YOUR BOSSES!
DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE BLDG.
MEANWILE, AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS, BRUEN,SCHULI AND STOHL LISTEN VIA SHORTWAVE TO THE MOUNTING LIST OF CONQUERED COUNTRIES BETRAYED TO THE INVADERS BY FIFTH COLUMNS. THEY SMILE, KNOWING THAT THE DAY OF THE CONQUEST OF AMERICA IS DRAWING NEAR

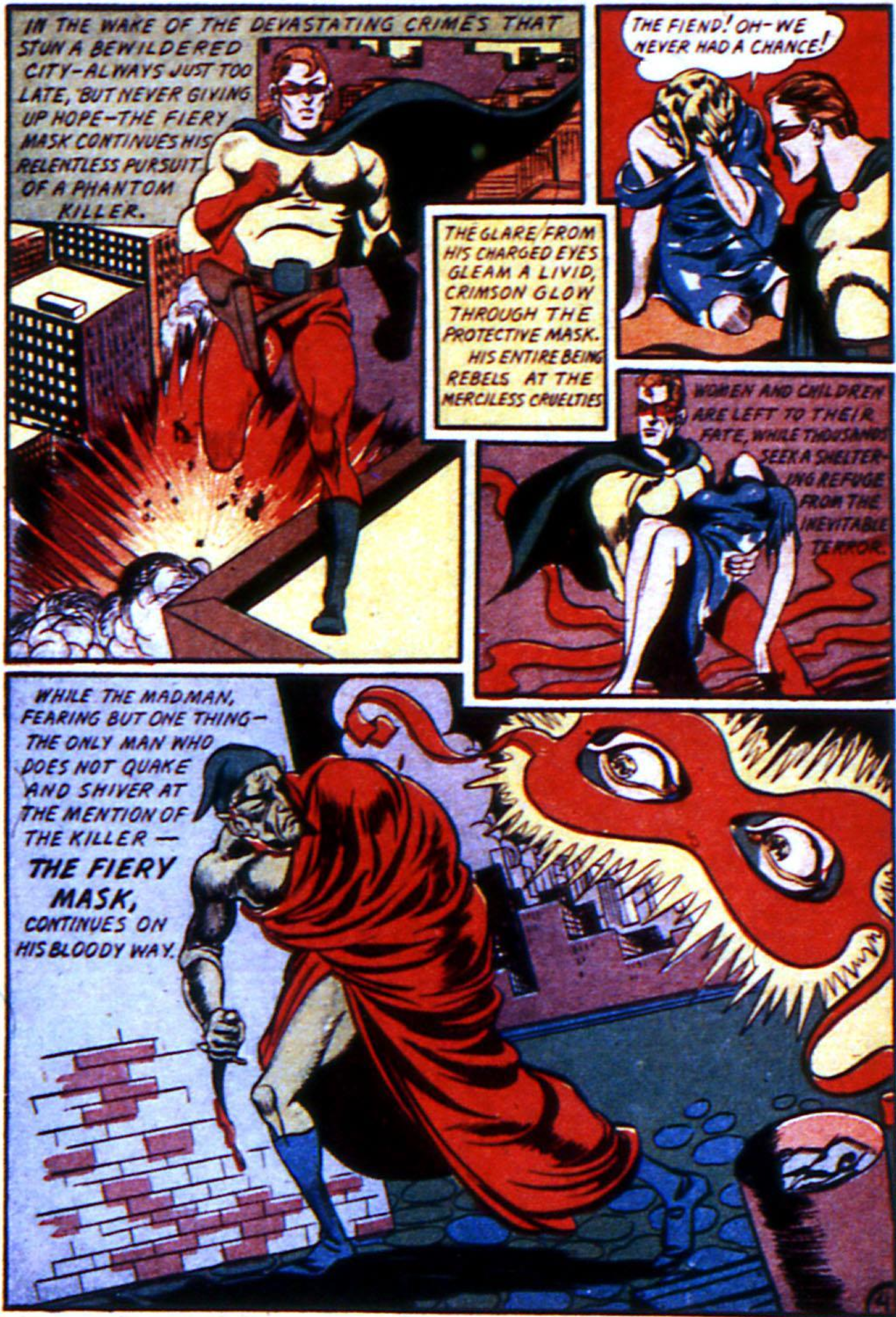

SUDDENLY THE ROOM EXPLODES IN STOHL'S FACE! HE FINDS HIMSELF IN A WORLD OF BLAZING LIGHT. SHOCK AND PAIN TEAR AT EVERY CELL IN HIS BODY.
HOW'S THIS FOR A BLITZKRIEG?
ALRIGHT, MISTER SPY! FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS OR I'LL POUND YOU TO A PULP! CONTACT THE U-9 - GIVE HER THIS COURSE TO FOLLOW!
SHULTZ CALLING, SIR! - ADVISES WE FOLLOW THIS NEW COURSE
TELL HIM TO CONTINUE — THAT WE'RE STANDING BY
THE U-9 DEVIATES FROM HER ORIGINAL POSITION AND PURSUES HER NEW COURSE..
MEANWHILE THE SUBDUED SPY LEADERS LISTEN SOLEMNLY AS MARVEL BOY PHONES THE LOCAL F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS.
MB
I'M SURE YOU'D BE INTERESTED TO KNOW THAT THE U-9 IS HEADED FOR THE NAVY YARD AND INTERNMENT
MB
MB
HIS TASK COMPLETED, MARVEL BOY STEALTHILY RETURNS TO HIS ROOM FOR A WELL DESERVED SNATCH OF SLEEP
THE NEXT MORNING..
MARTIN, LOOK— THE MORNING PAPERS! HOW CLOSE MY POOR BOY CAME TO A SOLDIER'S UNIFORM WHILE HE SLEPT
SPIES
MARTIN ARRIVES AT SCHOOL TARDY AND FINDS AN EXCITED TEACHER WAITING
LATE AGAIN, EH BURNS! THANK HEAVEN WE DON'T HAVE TO LOOK TO BOYS LIKE YOU TO PROTECT OUR SHORES.. NOW TAKE THOSE SPIES CAUGHT LAST NIGHT!
MARVEL BOY RETURNS FOR ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE

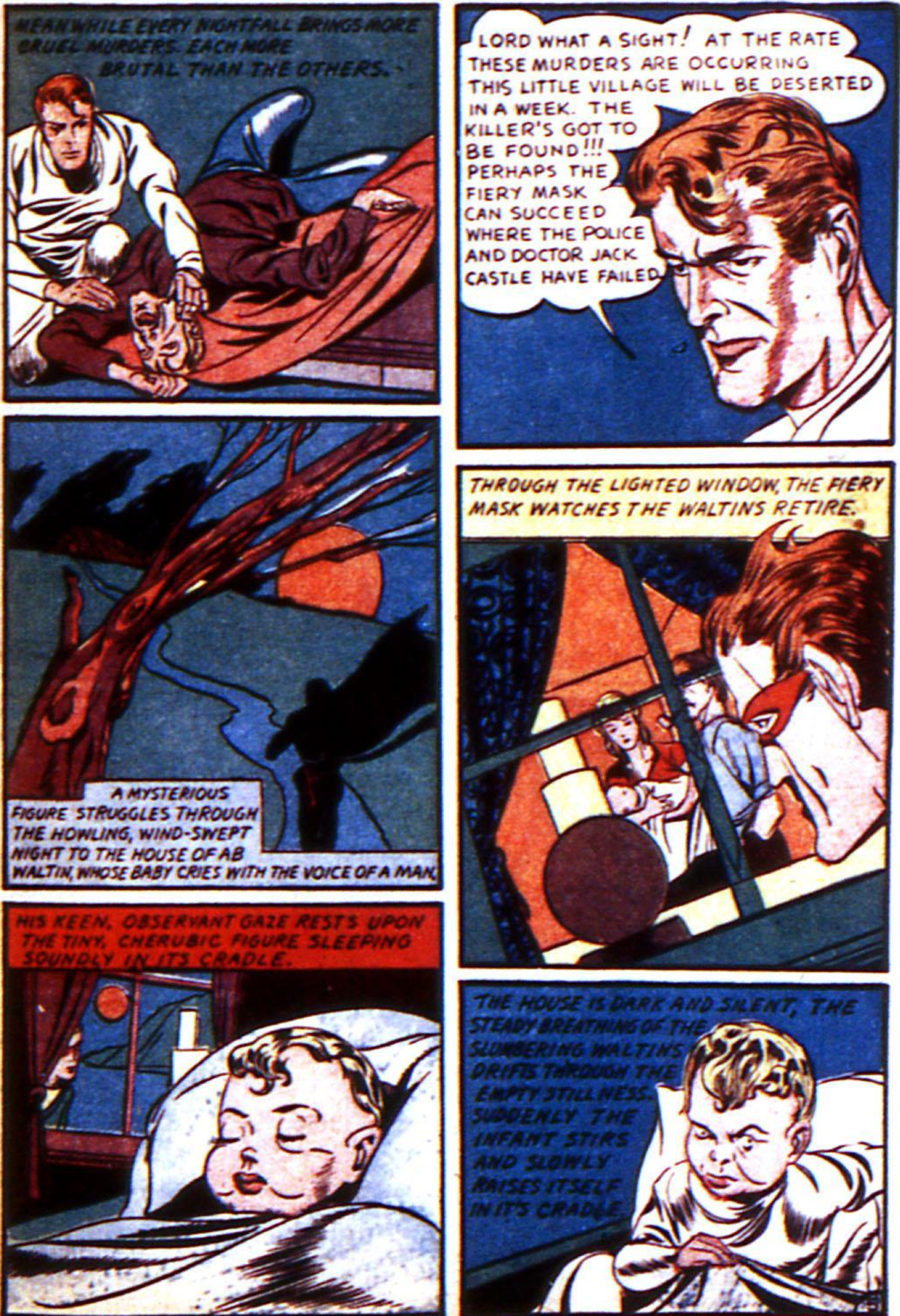
# THE FIERY MASK

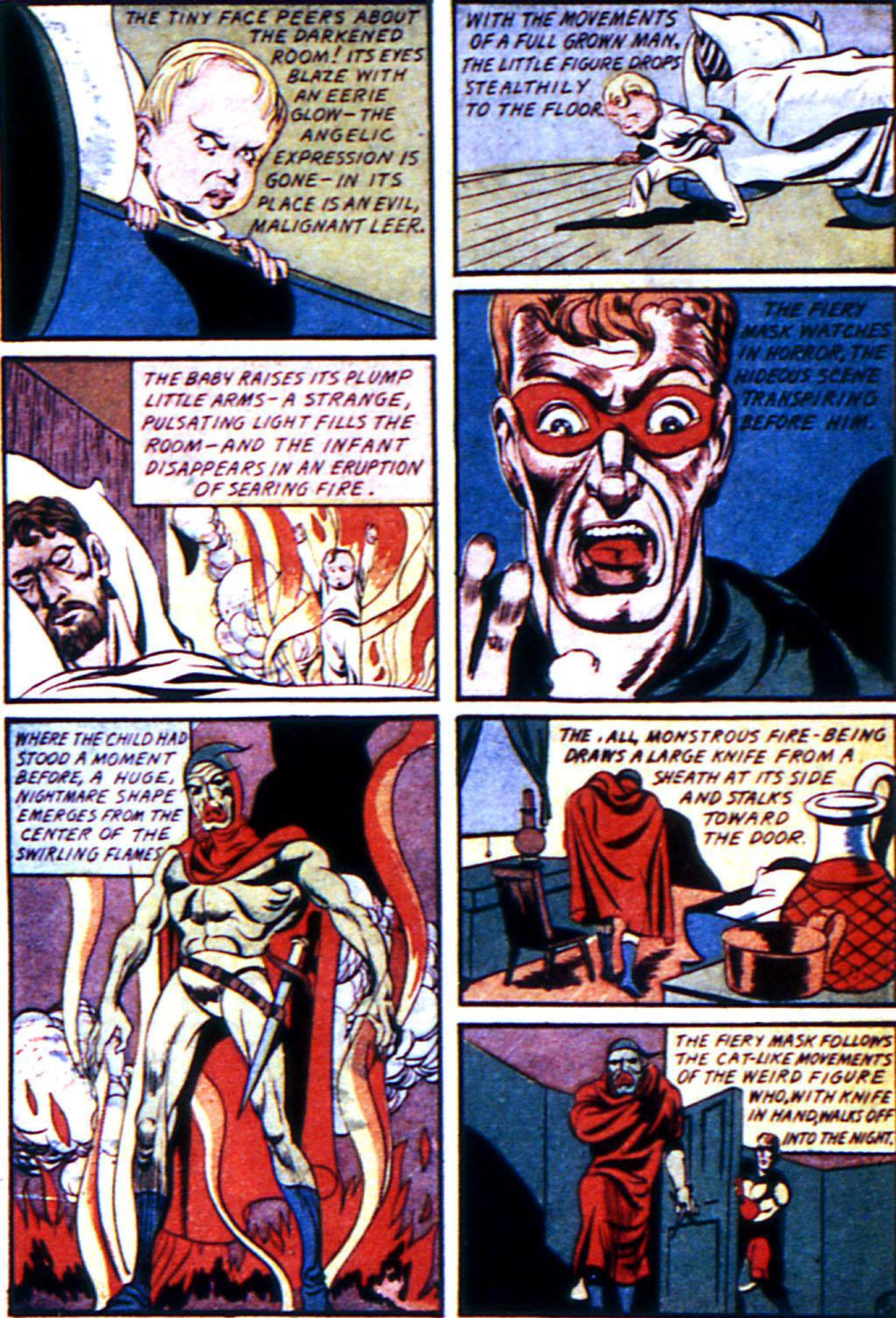

THE LIVID GLARE FROM THE AVENGING EYES OF THE FIERY MASK GLOWED A DEEP CRIMSON THROUGH THE VERY PITS OF THE SOUL-LESS MESSENGERS OF THE LEGION OF THE DOOMED!
THE HILL FOLK SPOKE OF THE DESOLATE, WIND-SWEPT CABIN ON HOLLOW BLUFF IN HUSHED TONES, AND ALWAYS AVOIDED PASSING TOO NEAR ITS EERIE SURROUNDINGS FOR MANY WERE THE TALES OF THE WEIRD, MOANS AND STRANGE APPARITIONS WHICH WERE SAID TO HAVE HAUNTED THE PLACE.
YET, HERE UNDISTURBED BY THE FEARFUL SUPERSTITIONS, LIVE MOUNTAINEER AB WALTIN AND HIS MATE, ELLA.
THE MOUNTAIN COUPLE LIVED A SECLUDED PEACEFUL EXISTENCE — UNTIL ONE NIGHT A STORM VENTED ITS [illegible] FURY ON THE LITTLE CABIN.

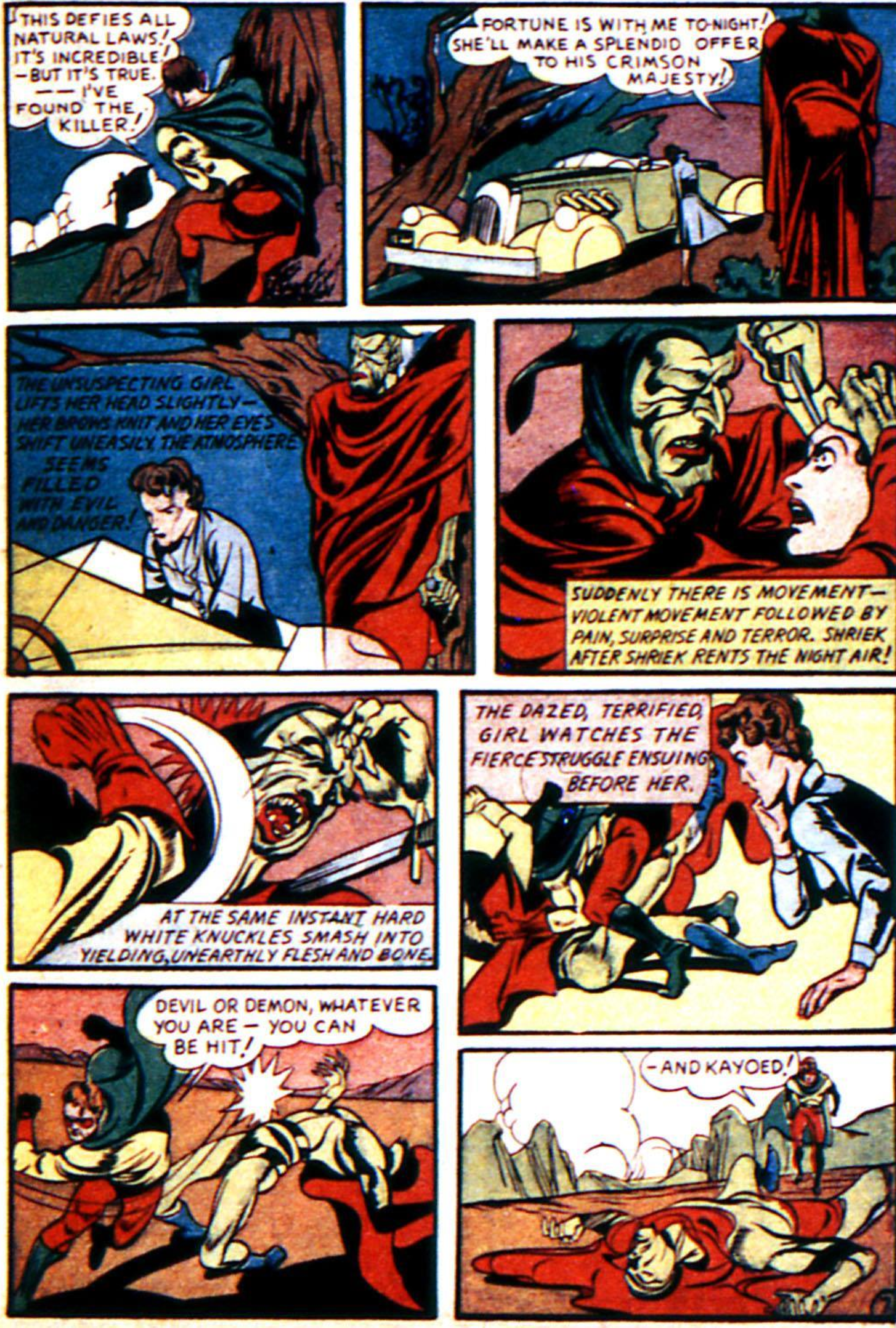

AB... MUST YOU GO IN THIS TERRIBLE STORM? I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING_
THE IMAGINATION OF A WOMAN! GO TO BED, MY DEAR ALL IS WELL!
ITS THIS HOLLOW BLUFF I SHOULD GET HER OUT OF HERE!
SLEEP! PEACEFUL SLEEP! WHY DO YOU NOT RELIEVE ME OF THESE HIDEOUS FORE-BODINGS?
SUDDENLY AN EERIE MIST ENVELOPES THE ROOM AND IS MOULDED INTO A GHOSTLY APPARITION!
ELLA WALTIN YOU ARE TO PERFORM A MISSION!
I HAVE HERE A CHILD.... SENT FROM MY LEGION OF THE DOOMED HE WILL CARRY OUT OUR PLANS ON EARTH AND YOU, ELLA WALTIN, WILL CLAIM HIM AS YOURS....
HARM HIM AND I SHALL PLUCK YOUR SOUL FROM ITS PRETTY BODY!
NOW FOR ALL INFORMATION- HE IS YOURS!
GONE! HE JUST FADED THROUGH THE WALLS! YET, IT CANNOT BE A DREAM-. THE CHILD IS STILL HERE!

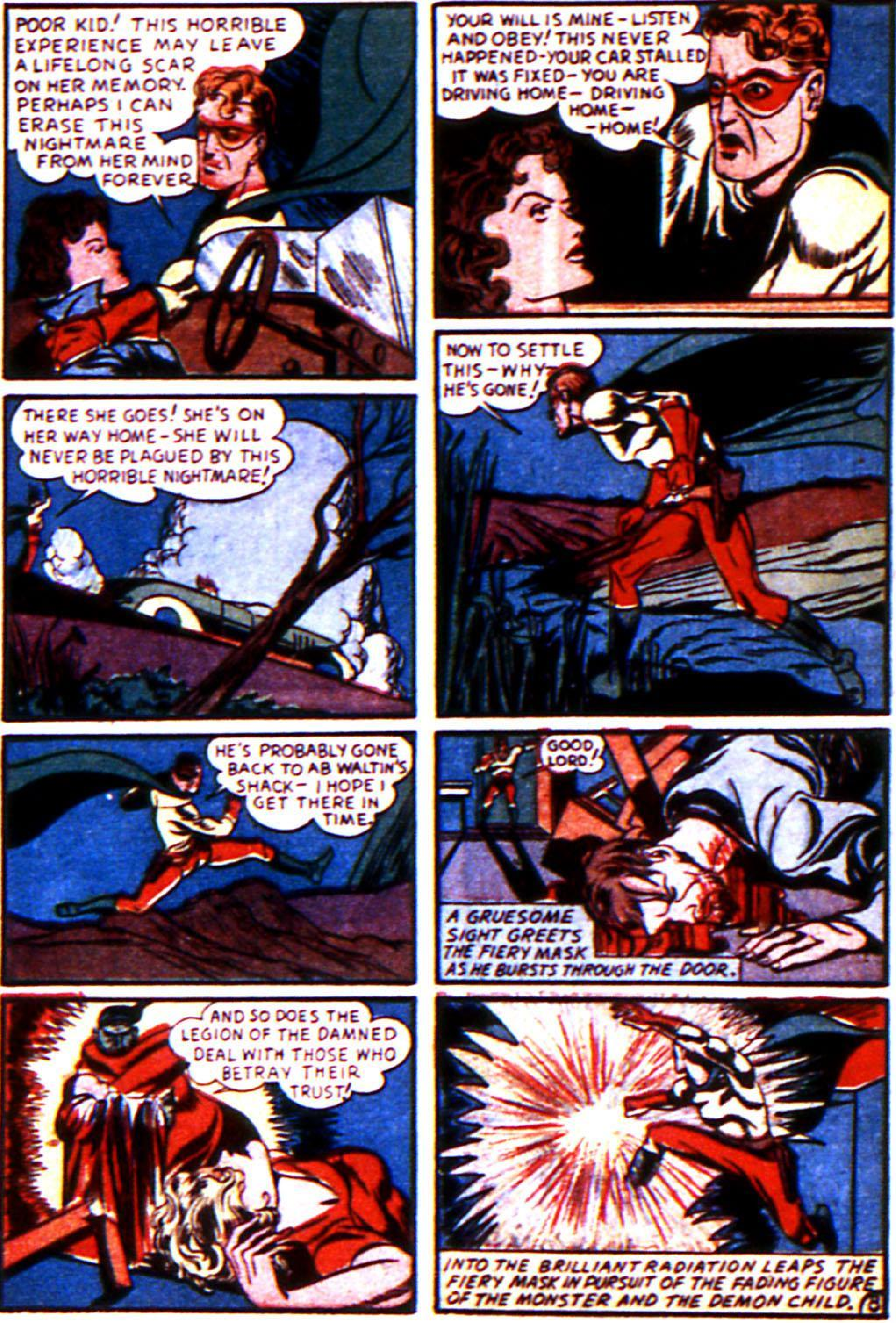

THE NEXT DAY, DR. JACK CASTLE, WHO IS IN REALITY THE FIERY MASK, RECEIVES A PUZZLING CALL.
WHAT IS IT, NURSE?
IT'S THE WALTINS- THOSE POOR HILL-FOLK. MRS. WALTIN IS SUFFERING FROM A MENTAL SHOCK!
I'LL RUN OUT THERE. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN RATHER CURIOUS ABOUT THAT HOUSEHOLD
LITTLE WONDER THE WOMAN WOULD BE A MENTAL CASE- LIVING OUT THERE
HERE COMES THE DOC, ELLA- NOW REMEMBER- NOT A WORD ABOUT THE BABY!
OH, AB- WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE CHILD? ITS EYES- THEY FRIGHTEN ME SO!
MY WIFE, DOC- SHE NEEDS —
OH!
WHERE'S THAT HOARSE MOAN COMING FROM? -WELL! I DIDN'T KNOW OF A BABY HERE, AB-
A CHILD- WITH THE BASS VOICE OF A MAN! I CAN'T HELP FEELING SOMETHING STRANGELY UNWORLDLY ABOUT THIS BABY!
YOU BETTER GO, DOC. THE KID'S ALL RIGHT.
DAYS LATER, BACK IN HIS OFFICE, DR. CASTLE READS OF A MYSTERIOUS SERIES OF MERCILESS CRIMES.
IT'S JUST A HUNCH- BUT I'LL GIVE IT A TRY. THE FIERY MASK WILL WORK TO-NIGHT!

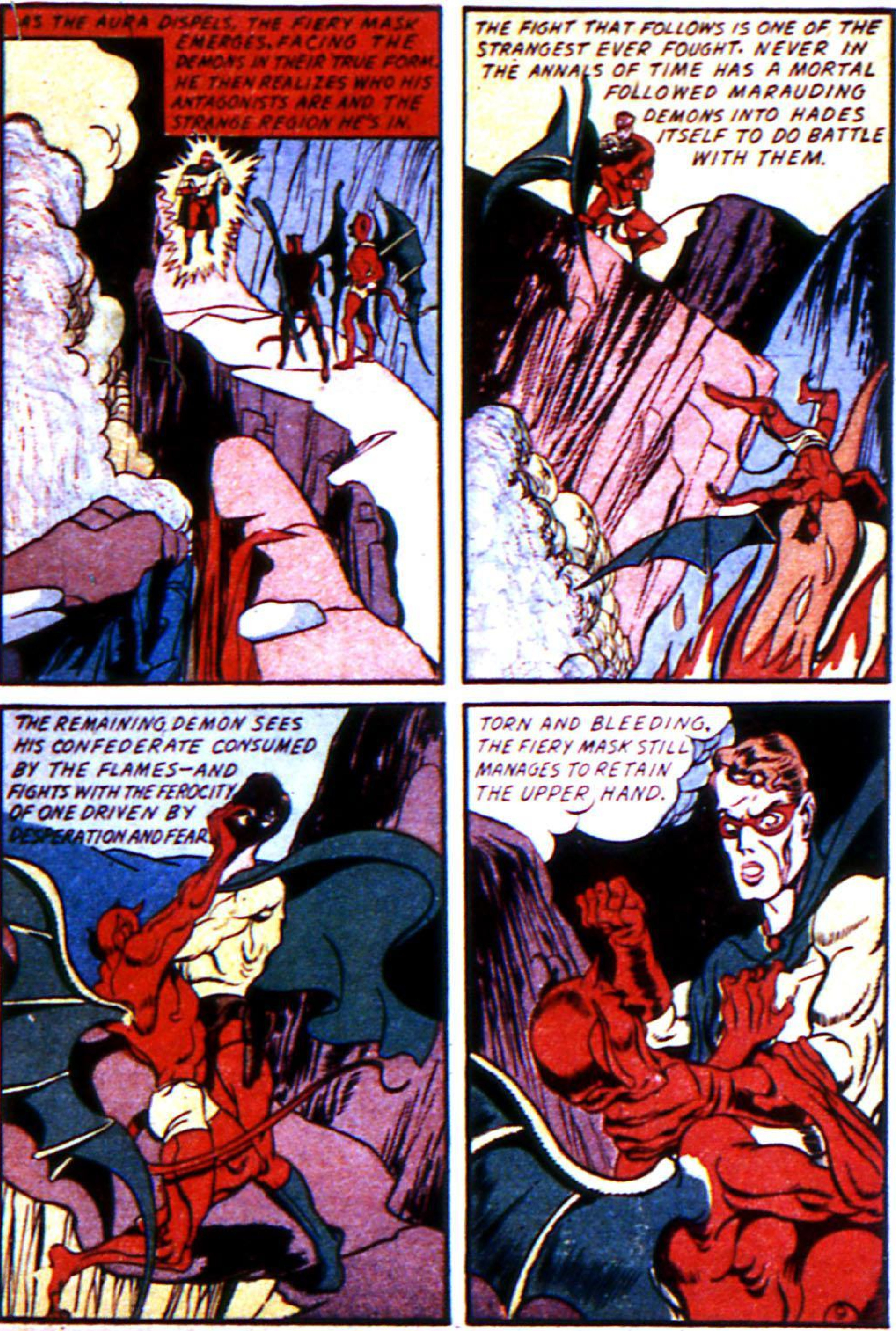

IN THE WAKE OF THE DEVASTATING CRIMES THAT STUN A BEWILDERED CITY—ALWAYS JUST TOO LATE, BUT NEVER GIVING UP HOPE—THE FIERY MASK CONTINUES HIS RELENTLESS PURSUIT OF A PHANTOM KILLER.
THE FIEND! OH—WE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!
THE GLARE FROM HIS CHARGED EYES GLEAM A LIVID, CRIMSON GLOW THROUGH THE PROTECTIVE MASK. HIS ENTIRE BEING REBELS AT THE MERCILESS CRUELTIES
WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE LEFT TO THEIR FATE, WHILE THOUSANDS SEEK A SHELTERING REFUGE FROM THE INEVITABLE TERROR.
WHILE THE MADMAN, FEARING BUT ONE THING—THE ONLY MAN WHO DOES NOT QUAKE AND SHIVER AT THE MENTION OF THE KILLER—THE FIERY MASK, CONTINUES ON HIS BLOODY WAY.

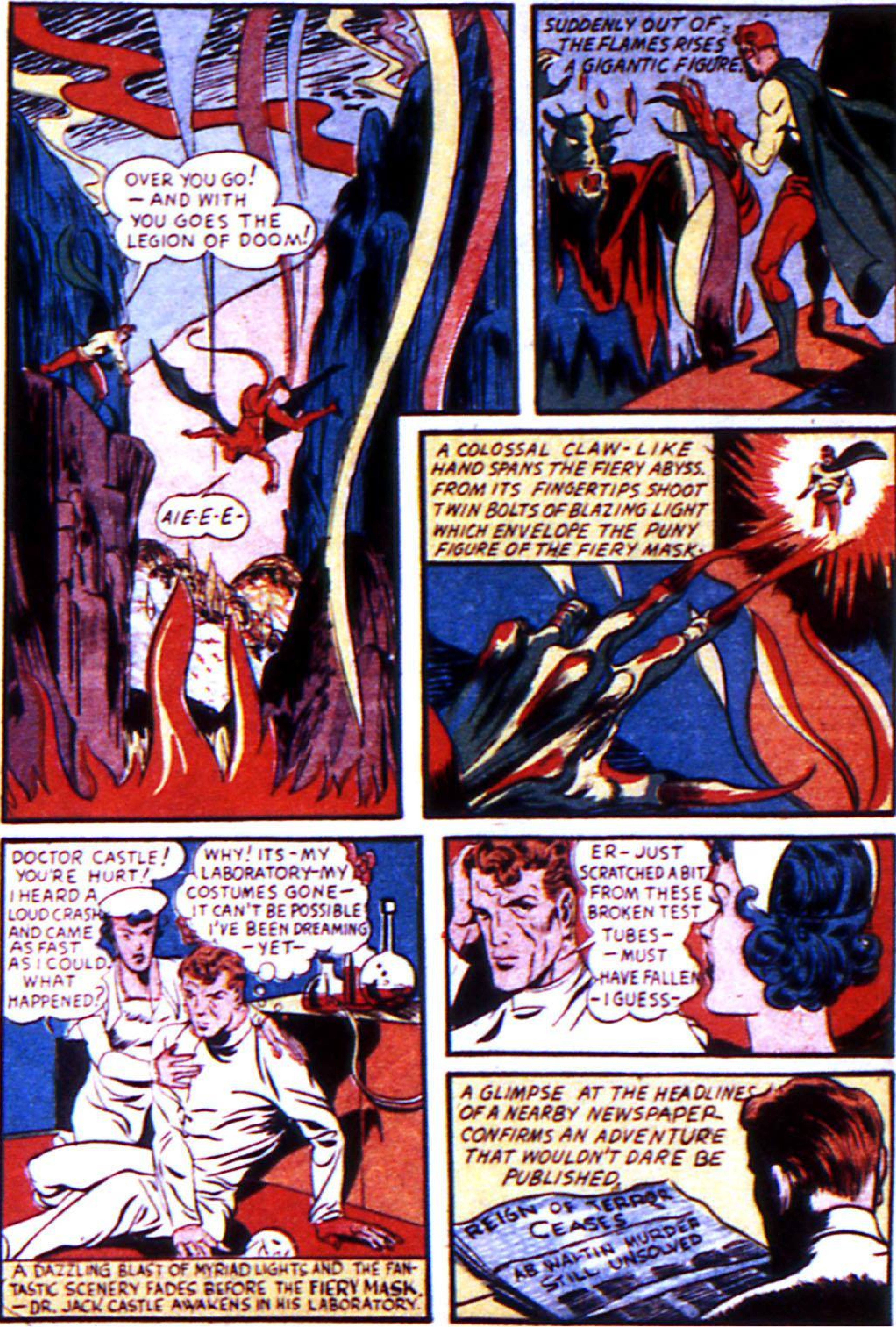

MEANWHILE EVERY NIGHTFALL BRINGS MORE CRUEL MURDERS. EACH MORE BRUTAL THAN THE OTHERS.
LORD WHAT A SIGHT! AT THE RATE THESE MURDERS ARE OCCURRING THIS LITTLE VILLAGE WILL BE DESERTED IN A WEEK. THE KILLER'S GOT TO BE FOUND!!! PERHAPS THE FIERY MASK CAN SUCCEED WHERE THE POLICE AND DOCTOR JACK CASTLE HAVE FAILED
A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE STRUGGLES THROUGH THE HOWLING, WIND-SWEPT NIGHT TO THE HOUSE OF AB WALTIN, WHOSE BABY CRIES WITH THE VOICE OF A MAN.
THROUGH THE LIGHTED WINDOW, THE FIERY MASK WATCHES THE WALTINS RETIRE.
HIS KEEN, OBSERVANT GAZE RESTS UPON THE TINY, CHERUBIC FIGURE SLEEPING SOUNDLY IN ITS CRADLE.
THE HOUSE IS DARK AND SILENT, THE STEADY BREATHING OF THE SLUMBERING WALTINS DRIFTS THROUGH THE EMPTY STILLNESS. SUDDENLY THE INFANT STIRS AND SLOWLY RAISES ITSELF IN IT'S CRADLE


THE TINY FACE PEERS ABOUT THE DARKENED ROOM! ITS EYES BLAZE WITH AN EERIE GLOW—THE ANGELIC EXPRESSION IS GONE—IN ITS PLACE IS AN EVIL, MALIGNANT LEER.
WITH THE MOVEMENTS OF A FULL GROWN MAN, THE LITTLE FIGURE DROPS STEALTHILY TO THE FLOOR.
THE BABY RAISES ITS PLUMP LITTLE ARMS—A STRANGE, PULSATING LIGHT FILLS THE ROOM—AND THE INFANT DISAPPEARS IN AN ERUPTION OF SEARING FIRE.
THE FIERY MASK WATCHES IN HORROR, THE HIDEOUS SCENE TRANSPIRING BEFORE HIM.
WHERE THE CHILD HAD STOOD A MOMENT BEFORE, A HUGE, NIGHTMARE SHAPE EMERGES FROM THE CENTER OF THE SWIRLING FLAMES.
THE . ALL, MONSTROUS FIRE-BEING DRAWS A LARGE KNIFE FROM A SHEATH AT ITS SIDE AND STALKS TOWARD THE DOOR.
THE FIERY MASK FOLLOWS THE CAT-LIKE MOVEMENTS OF THE WEIRD FIGURE WHO, WITH KNIFE IN HAND, WALKS OFF INTO THE NIGHT.

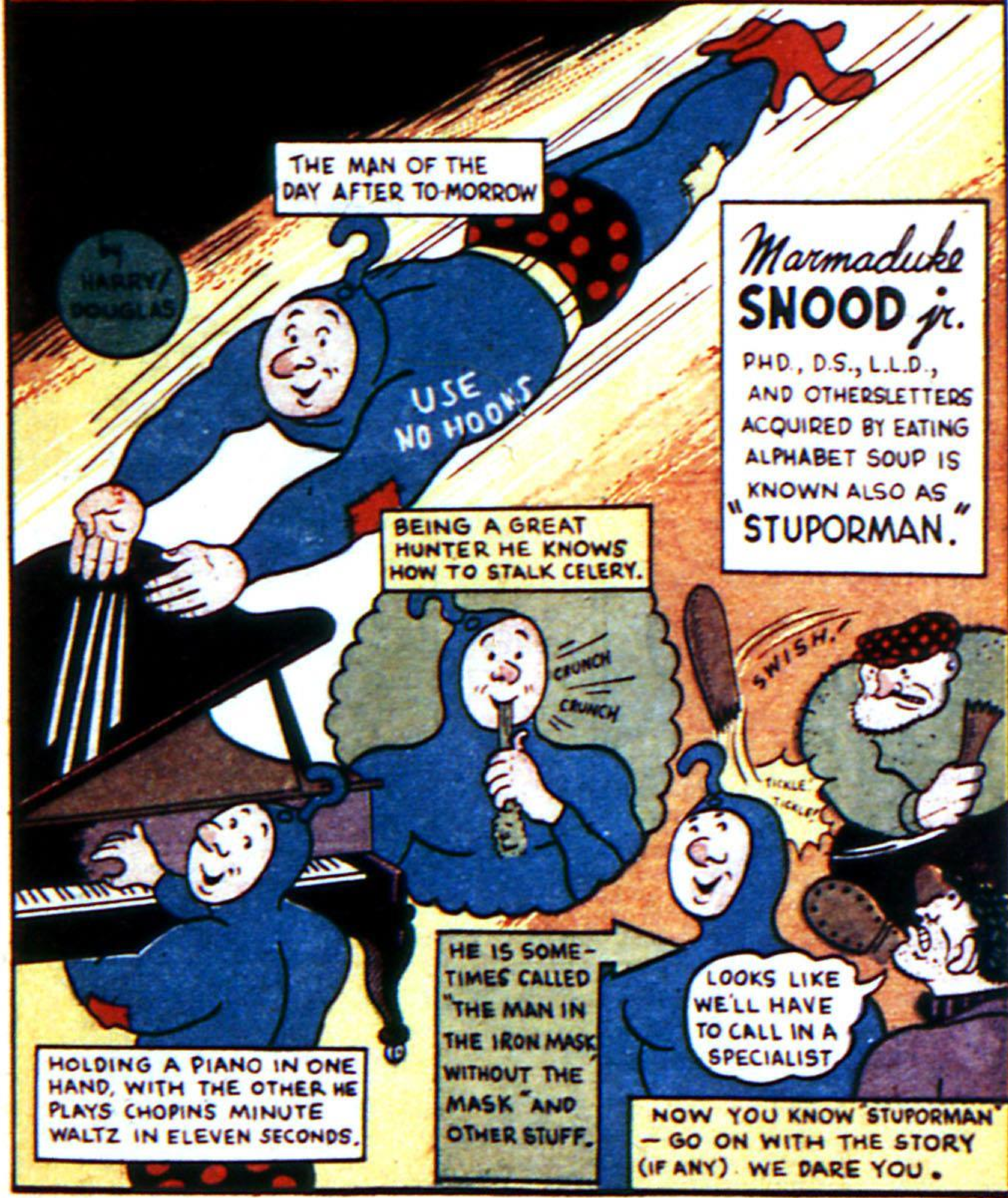

THIS DEFIES ALL NATURAL LAWS! IT'S INCREDIBLE! —BUT IT'S TRUE. —— I'VE FOUND THE KILLER!
FORTUNE IS WITH ME TO-NIGHT! SHE'LL MAKE A SPLENDID OFFER TO HIS CRIMSON MAJESTY!
THE UNSUSPECTING GIRL LIFTS HER HEAD SLIGHTLY—HER BROWS KNIT AND HER EYES SHIFT UNEASILY. THE ATMOSPHERE SEEMS FILLED WITH EVIL AND DANGER!
SUDDENLY THERE IS MOVEMENT—VIOLENT MOVEMENT FOLLOWED BY PAIN, SURPRISE AND TERROR. SHRIEK AFTER SHRIEK RENTS THE NIGHT AIR!
AT THE SAME INSTANT HARD WHITE KNUCKLES SMASH INTO YIELDING, UNEARTHLY FLESH AND BONE.
THE DAZED, TERRIFIED, GIRL WATCHES THE FIERCE STRUGGLE ENSUING BEFORE HER.
DEVIL OR DEMON, WHATEVER YOU ARE — YOU CAN BE HIT!
—AND KAYOED!

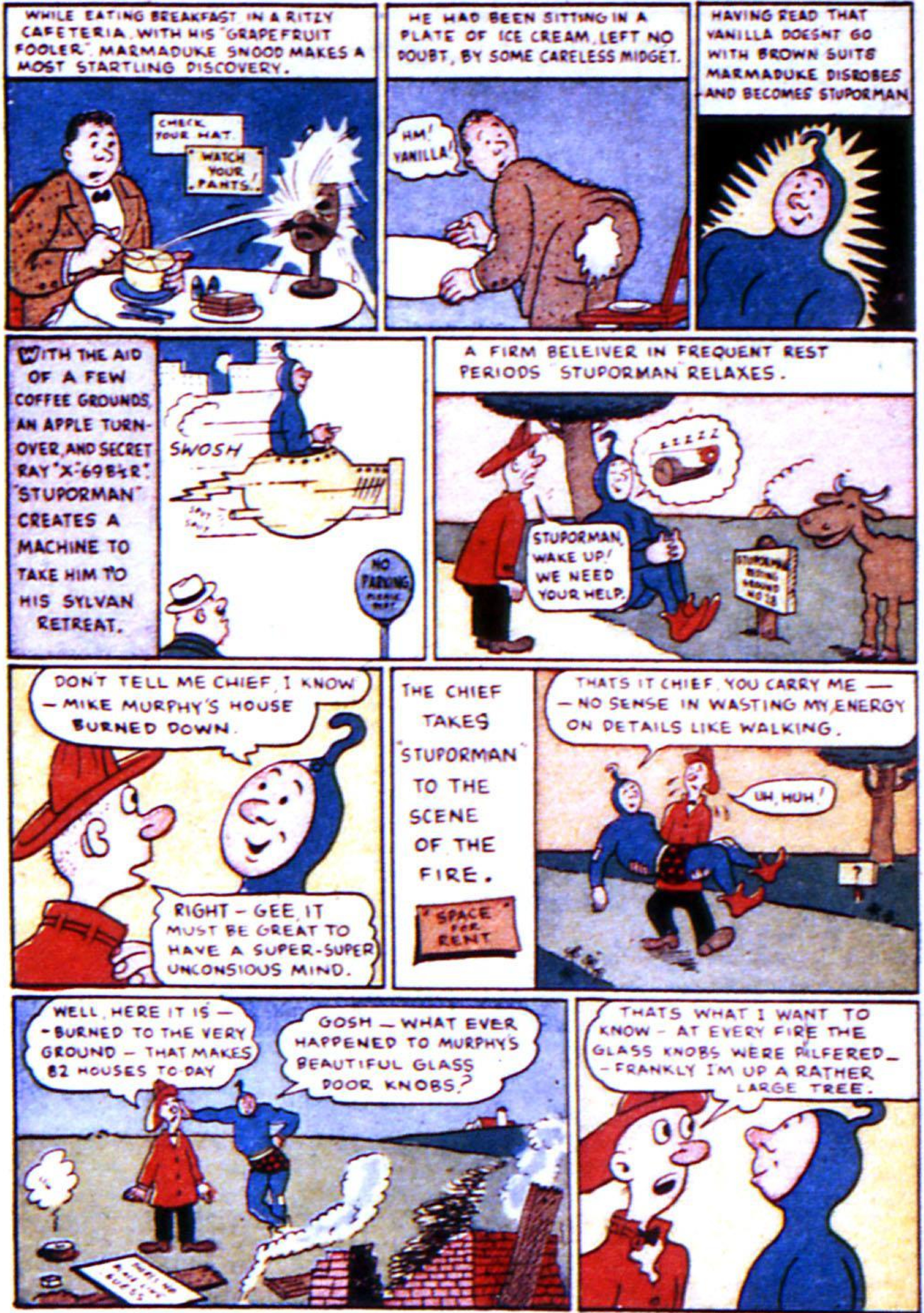

POOR KID! THIS HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE MAY LEAVE A LIFELONG SCAR ON HER MEMORY. PERHAPS I CAN ERASE THIS NIGHTMARE FROM HER MIND FOREVER.
YOUR WILL IS MINE - LISTEN AND OBEY! THIS NEVER HAPPENED - YOUR CAR STALLED IT WAS FIXED - YOU ARE DRIVING HOME - DRIVING HOME - -HOME!
THERE SHE GOES! SHE'S ON HER WAY HOME - SHE WILL NEVER BE PLAGUED BY THIS HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE!
NOW TO SETTLE THIS - WHY - HE'S GONE!
HE'S PROBABLY GONE BACK TO AB WALTIN'S SHACK - I HOPE I GET THERE IN TIME.
GOOD LORD!
A GRUESOME SIGHT GREETS THE FIERY MASK AS HE BURSTS THROUGH THE DOOR.
AND SO DOES THE LEGION OF THE DAMNED DEAL WITH THOSE WHO BETRAY THEIR TRUST!
INTO THE BRILLIANT RADIATION LEAPS THE FIERY MASK IN PURSUIT OF THE FADING FIGURE OF THE MONSTER AND THE DEMON CHILD.


AS THE AURA DISPELS, THE FIERY MASK EMERGES, FACING THE DEMONS IN THEIR TRUE FORM. HE THEN REALIZES WHO HIS ANTAGONISTS ARE AND THE STRANGE REGION HE'S IN.
THE FIGHT THAT FOLLOWS IS ONE OF THE STRANGEST EVER FOUGHT. NEVER IN THE ANNALS OF TIME HAS A MORTAL FOLLOWED MARAUDING DEMONS INTO HADES ITSELF TO DO BATTLE WITH THEM.
THE REMAINING DEMON SEES HIS CONFEDERATE CONSUMED BY THE FLAMES—AND FIGHTS WITH THE FEROCITY OF ONE DRIVEN BY DESPERATION AND FEAR.
TORN AND BLEEDING, THE FIERY MASK STILL MANAGES TO RETAIN THE UPPER HAND.

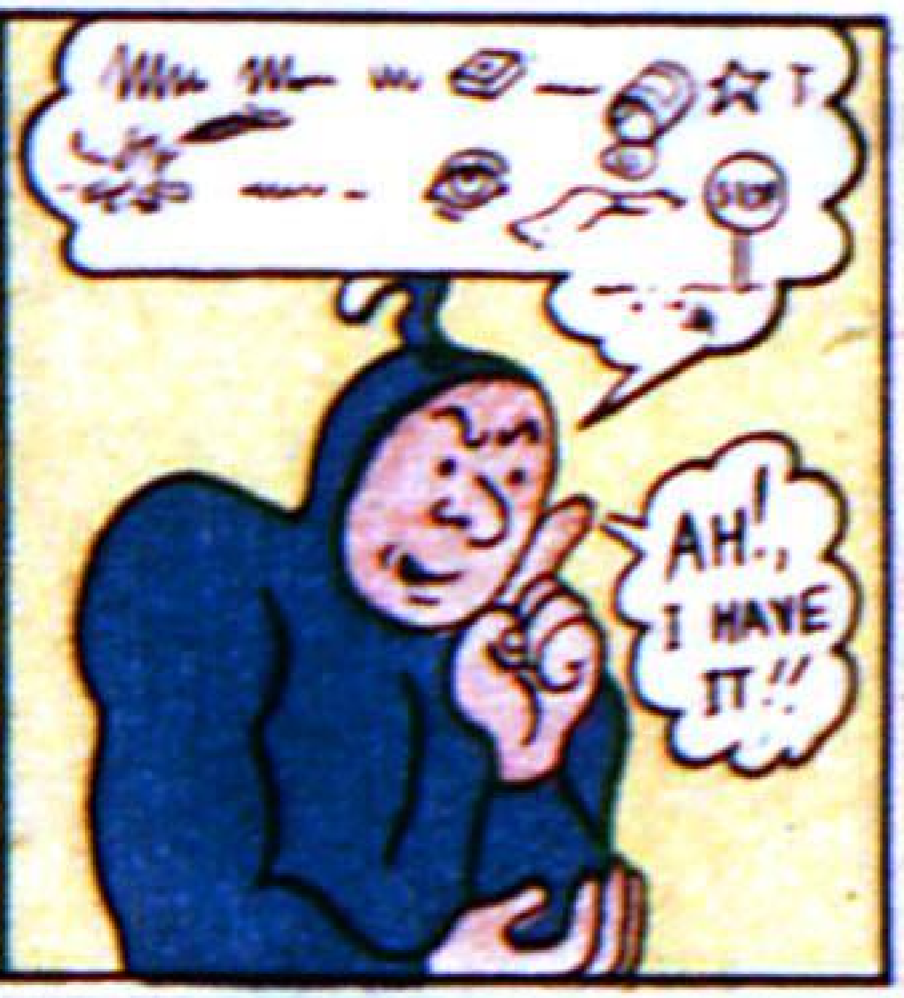

OVER YOU GO! —AND WITH YOU GOES THE LEGION OF DOOM!
AIE-E-E-
SUDDENLY OUT OF THE FLAMES RISES A GIGANTIC FIGURE.
A COLOSSAL CLAW-LIKE HAND SPANS THE FIERY ABYSS. FROM ITS FINGERTIPS SHOOT TWIN BOLTS OF BLAZING LIGHT WHICH ENVELOPE THE PUNY FIGURE OF THE FIERY MASK.
DOCTOR CASTLE! YOU'RE HURT! I HEARD A LOUD CRASH AND CAME AS FAST AS I COULD. WHAT HAPPENED?
WHY! ITS-MY LABORATORY-MY COSTUMES GONE—IT CAN'T BE POSSIBLE! I'VE BEEN DREAMING -YET—
A DAZZLING BLAST OF MYRIAD LIGHTS AND THE FANTASTIC SCENERY FADES BEFORE THE FIERY MASK. —DR. JACK CASTLE AWAKENS IN HIS LABORATORY.
ER-JUST SCRATCHED A BIT FROM THESE BROKEN TEST TUBES— —MUST HAVE FALLEN —I GUESS—
A GLIMPSE AT THE HEADLINES OF A NEARBY NEWSPAPER CONFIRMS AN ADVENTURE THAT WOULDN'T DARE BE PUBLISHED.
REIGN OF TERROR CEASES
AB WALTIN MURDER STILL UNSOLVED

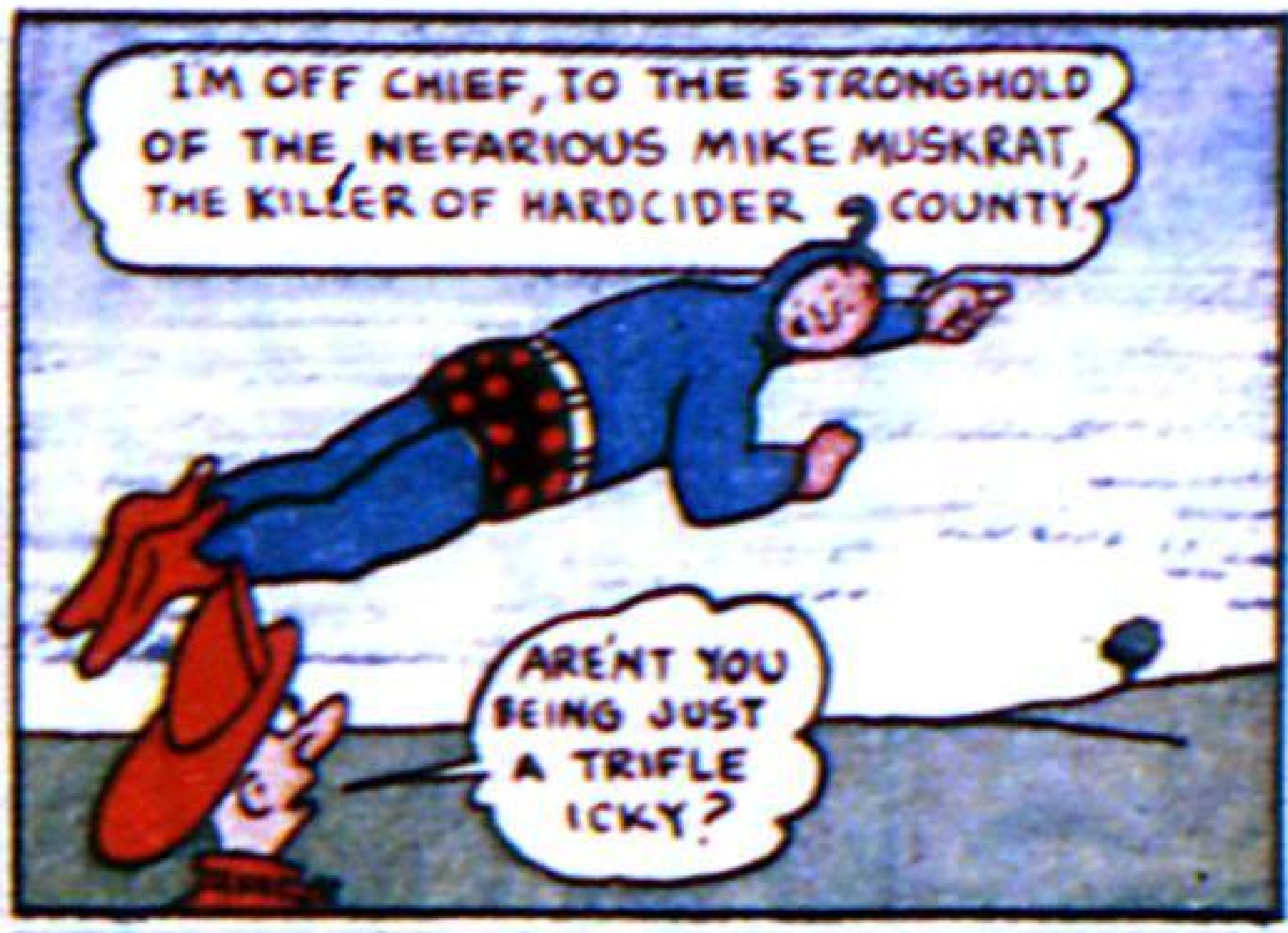
# STUPORMAN

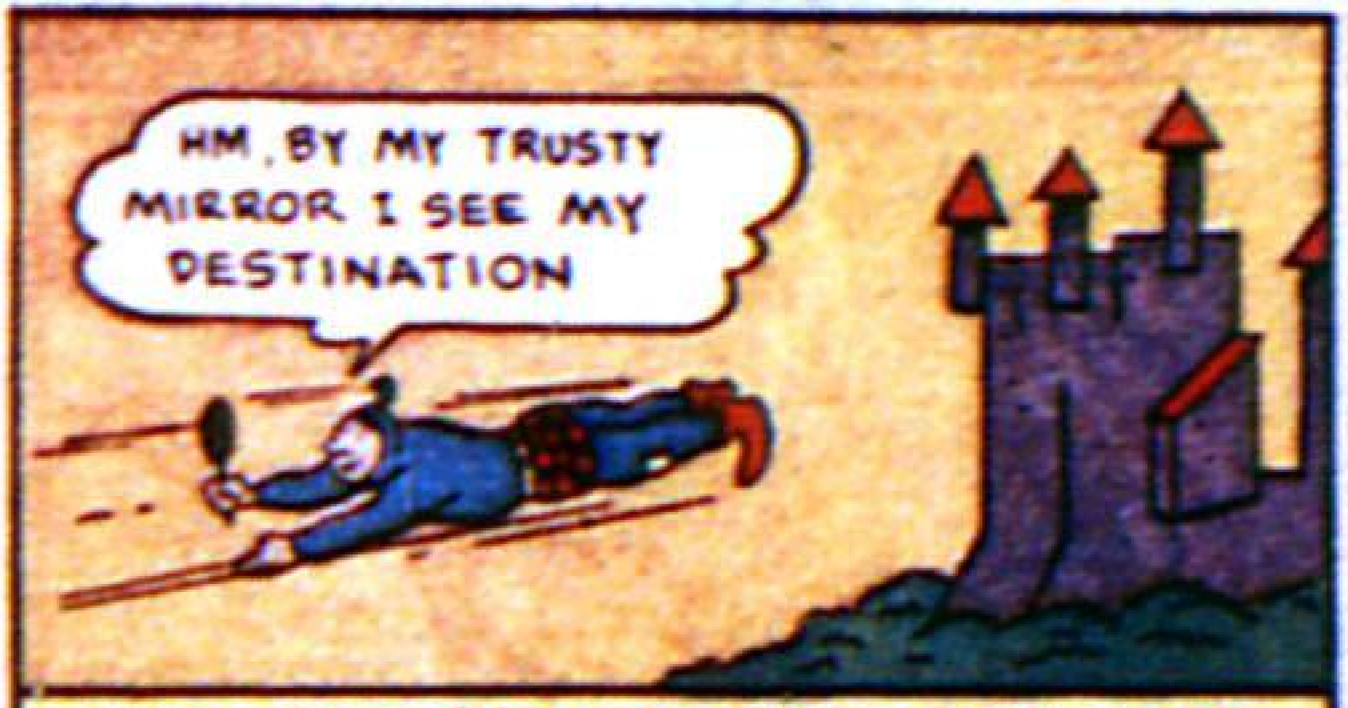

THE MAN OF THE DAY AFTER TO-MORROW
by HARRY/ DOUGLAS
USE NO HOOKS
Marmaduke SNOOD jr.
PHD., D.S., L.L.D., AND OTHERSLETTERS ACQUIRED BY EATING ALPHABET SOUP IS KNOWN ALSO AS "STUPORMAN."
BEING A GREAT HUNTER HE KNOWS HOW TO STALK CELERY.
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
SWISH
TICKLE
TICKLE
HOLDING A PIANO IN ONE HAND, WITH THE OTHER HE PLAYS CHOPINS MINUTE WALTZ IN ELEVEN SECONDS.
HE IS SOMETIMES CALLED "THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK" WITHOUT THE MASK "AND OTHER STUFF.
LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO CALL IN A SPECIALIST
NOW YOU KNOW 'STUPORMAN' — GO ON WITH THE STORY (IF ANY). WE DARE YOU.


WHILE EATING BREAKFAST IN A RITZY CAFETERIA, WITH HIS "GRAPEFRUIT FOOLER," MARMADUKE SNOOD MAKES A MOST STARTLING DISCOVERY.
CHECK YOUR HAT.
"WATCH YOUR PANTS."
HE HAD BEEN SITTING IN A PLATE OF ICE CREAM, LEFT NO DOUBT, BY SOME CARELESS MIDGET.
HM! VANILLA!
HAVING READ THAT VANILLA DOESNT GO WITH BROWN SUITS MARMADUKE DISROBES AND BECOMES STUPORMAN
WITH THE AID OF A FEW COFFEE GROUNDS, AN APPLE TURN-OVER, AND SECRET RAY "X-69½R", "STUPORMAN" CREATES A MACHINE TO TAKE HIM TO HIS SYLVAN RETREAT.
SWOSH
NO PARKING
A FIRM BELEIVER IN FREQUENT REST PERIODS "STUPORMAN" RELAXES.
ZZZZZ
STUPORMAN, WAKE UP! WE NEED YOUR HELP.
DON'T TELL ME CHIEF, I KNOW — MIKE MURPHY'S HOUSE BURNED DOWN.
RIGHT — GEE, IT MUST BE GREAT TO HAVE A SUPER-SUPER UNCONSIOUS MIND.
THE CHIEF TAKES "STUPORMAN" TO THE SCENE OF THE FIRE.
"SPACE FOR RENT"
THATS IT CHIEF, YOU CARRY ME — — NO SENSE IN WASTING MY ENERGY ON DETAILS LIKE WALKING.
UH, HUH!
?
WELL, HERE IT IS — — BURNED TO THE VERY GROUND — THAT MAKES 82 HOUSES TO-DAY
GOSH — WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO MURPHY'S BEAUTIFUL GLASS DOOR KNOBS?
THATS WHAT I WANT TO KNOW — AT EVERY FIRE THE GLASS KNOBS WERE PILFERED — — FRANKLY I'M UP A RATHER LARGE TREE.

STUPORMAN, NOT WISHING CROOKS WHO MIGHT HAVE ONE OF THOSE NEW FANGLED THOUGHT DEDUCER RAYS TO FATHOM HIS THOUGHTS, THINKS OUT THE RIDDLE IN HIS SECRET CODE.


AH!, I HAVE IT!!
STOP

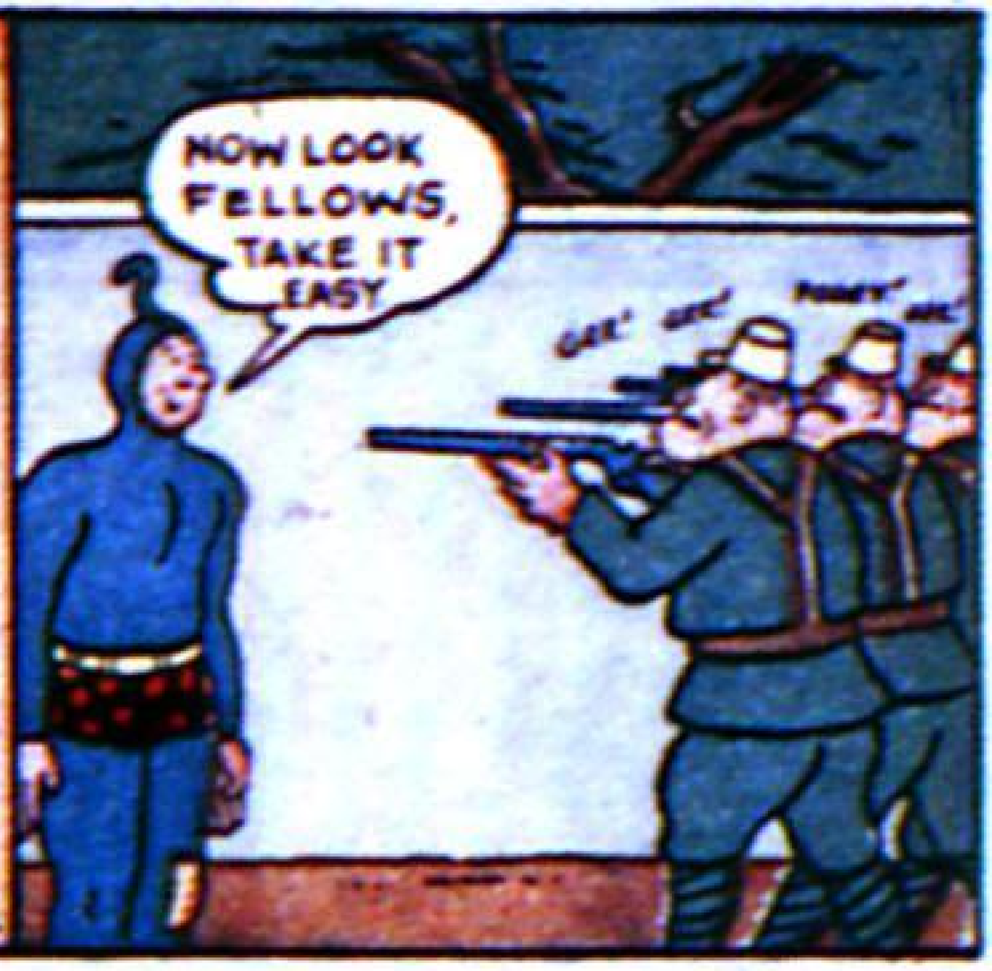

I'M OFF CHIEF, TO THE STRONGHOLD OF THE NEFARIOUS MIKE MUSKRAT, THE KILLER OF HARDCIDER COUNTY.
AREN'T YOU BEING JUST A TRIFLE ICKY?

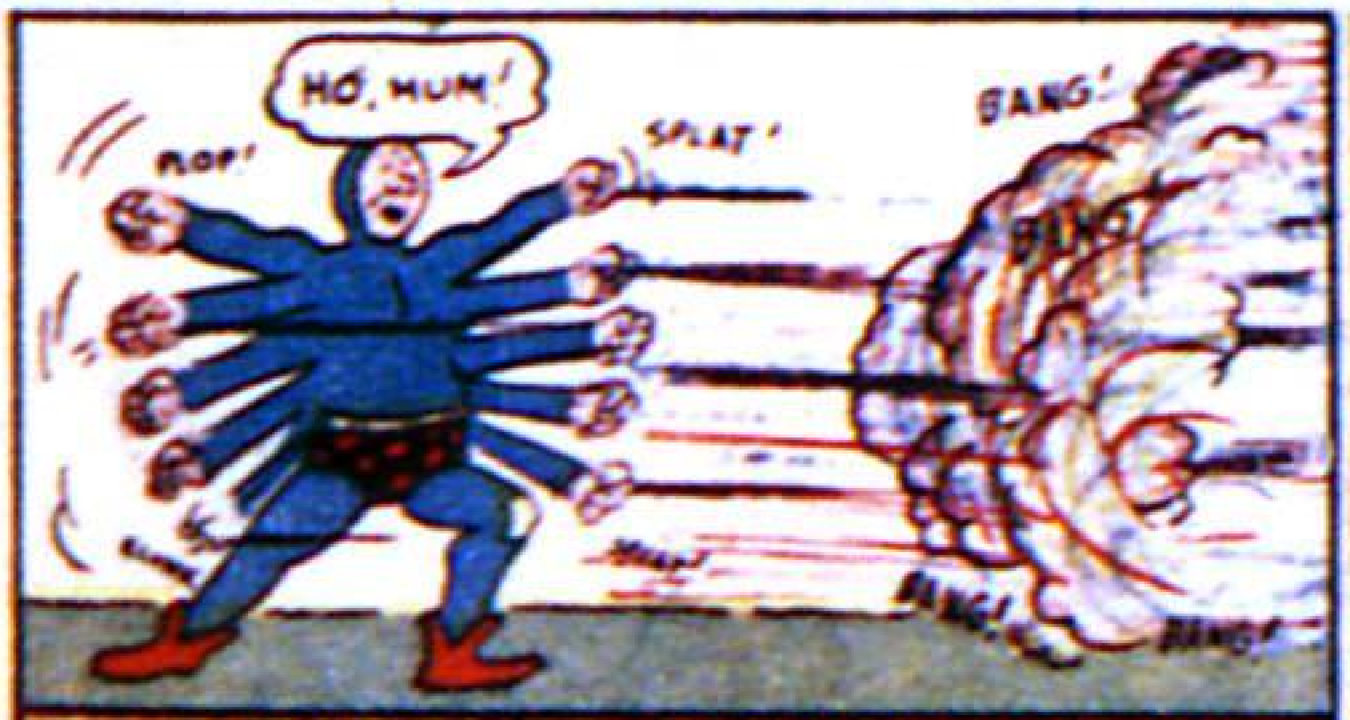

HM, BY MY TRUSTY MIRROR I SEE MY DESTINATION

LIKE THE FAMOUS BIRD STUPORMAN SOMETIMES FLIES BACKWARDS TO KEEP THE DUST OUT OF HIS EYES.

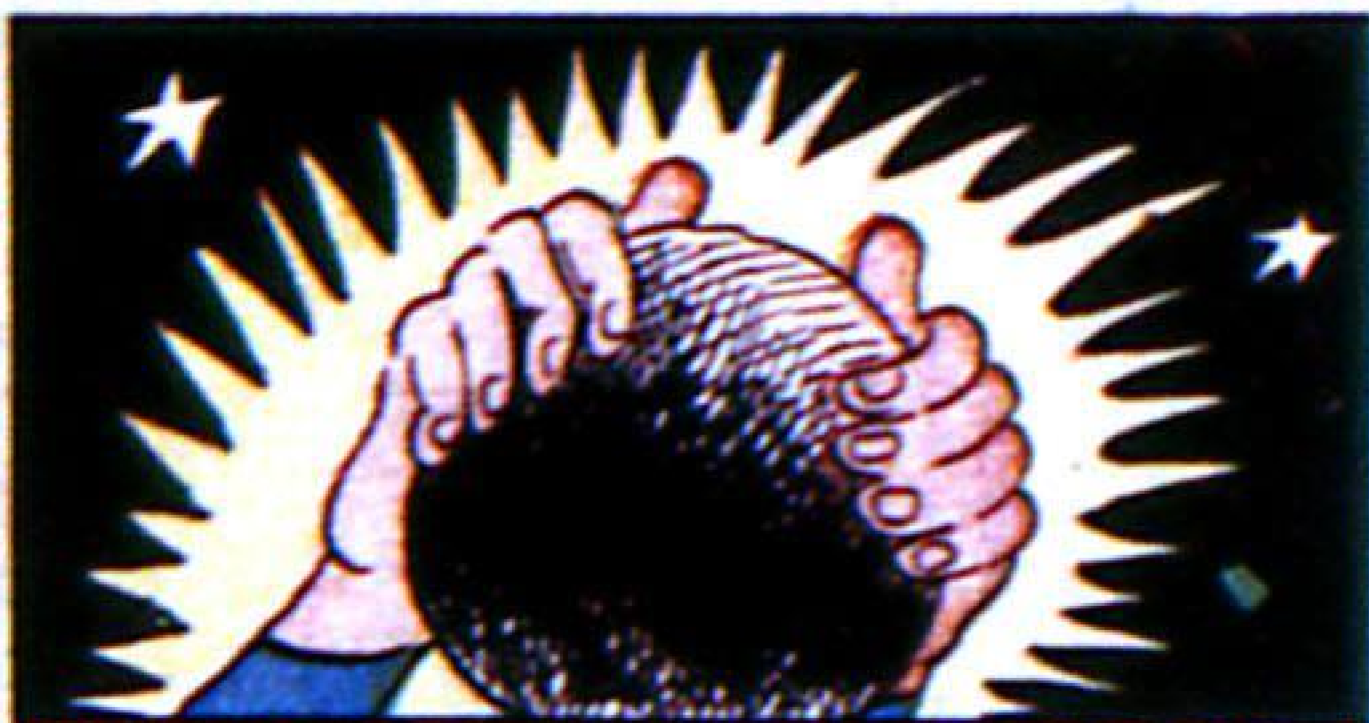
HE LANDS IN THE COURTYARD AND IS CONFRONTED BY A FIRING SQUAD.

CUT OUT THIS WHISTLE AND SUMMON THE CONSTABULARY.


NOW LOOK FELLOWS, TAKE IT EASY
GRR!
GRR!
PHHT!
HA!

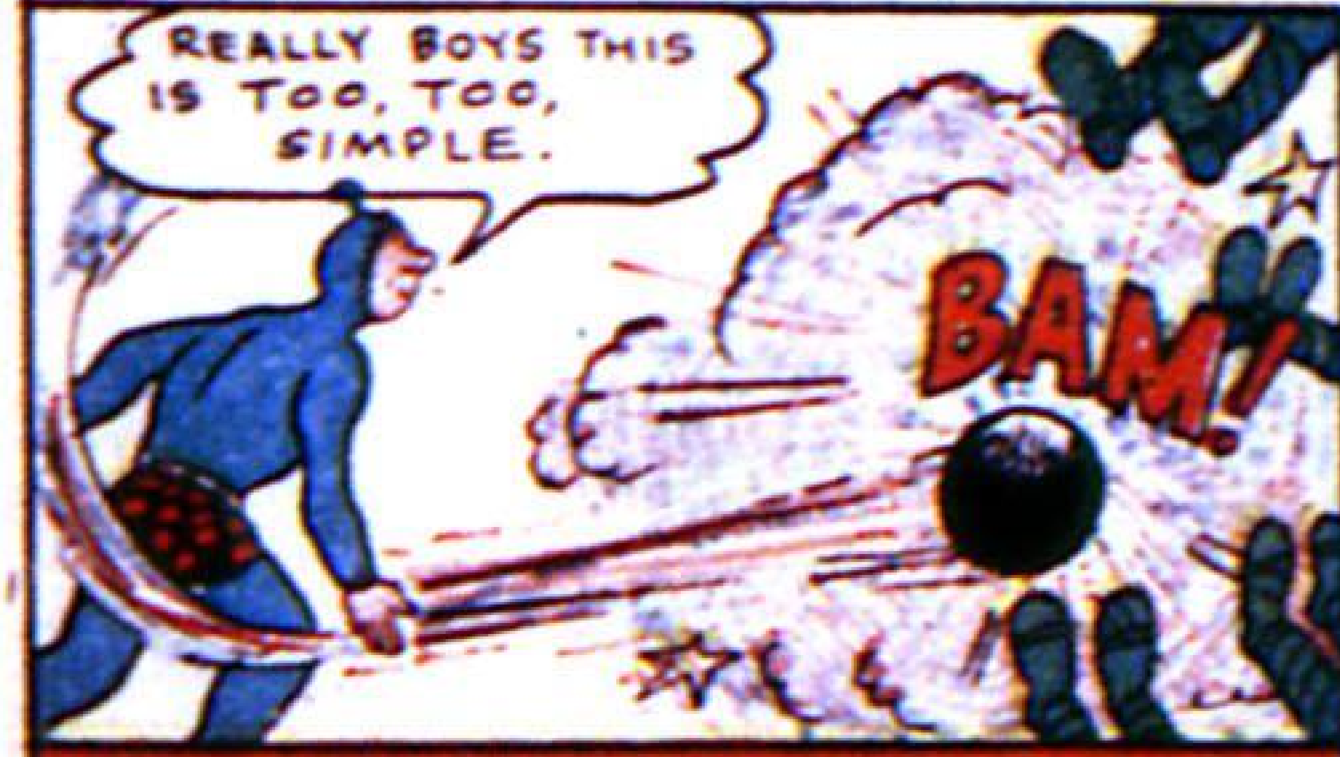

HO, HUM!
POP!
SPLAT!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

THE FIENDS FIRE ON "STUPORMAN" WHO MERELY CATCHES ALL THE BULLETS, AND WHILE THEY ARE STILL HOT →



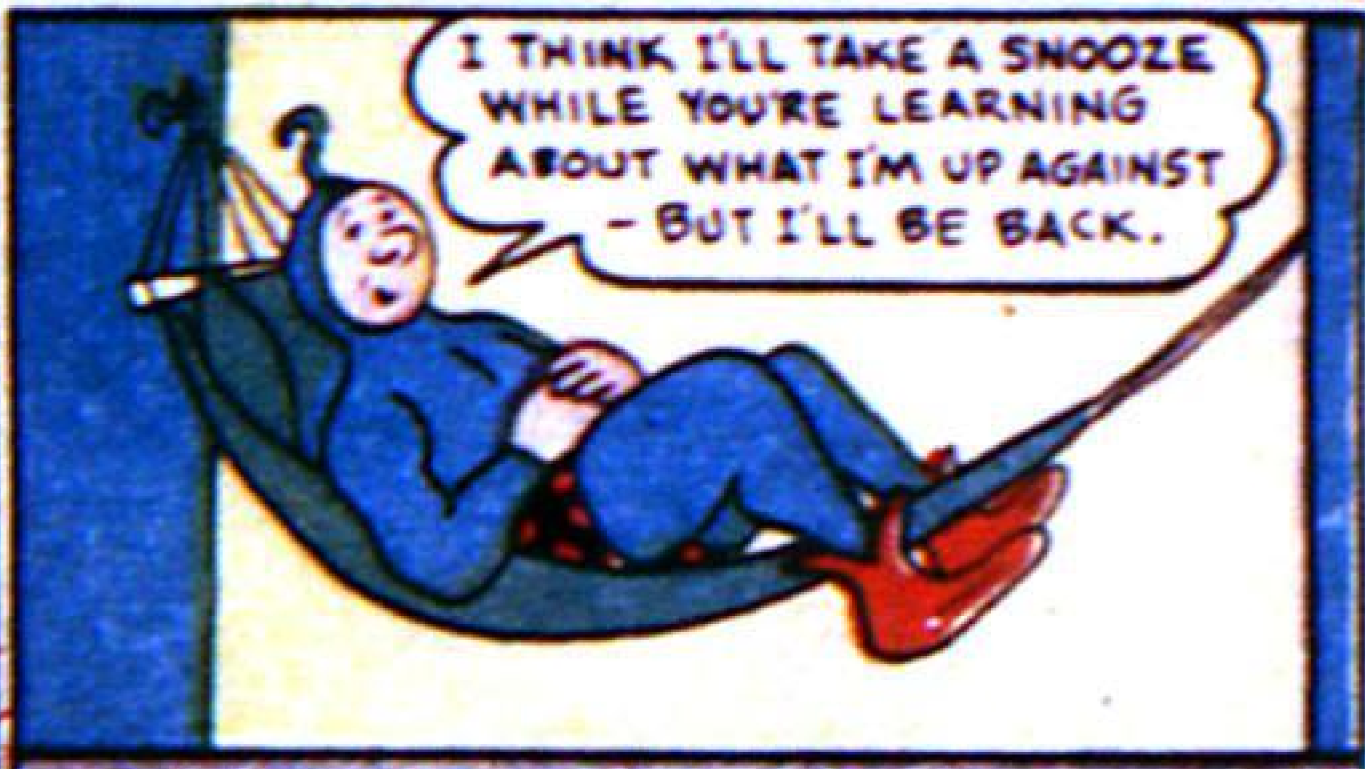
HE FORGES THEM INTO A LARGE BOWLING BALL IN HIS POWERFUL HANDS.

THAT'S NOTHING, WATCH WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

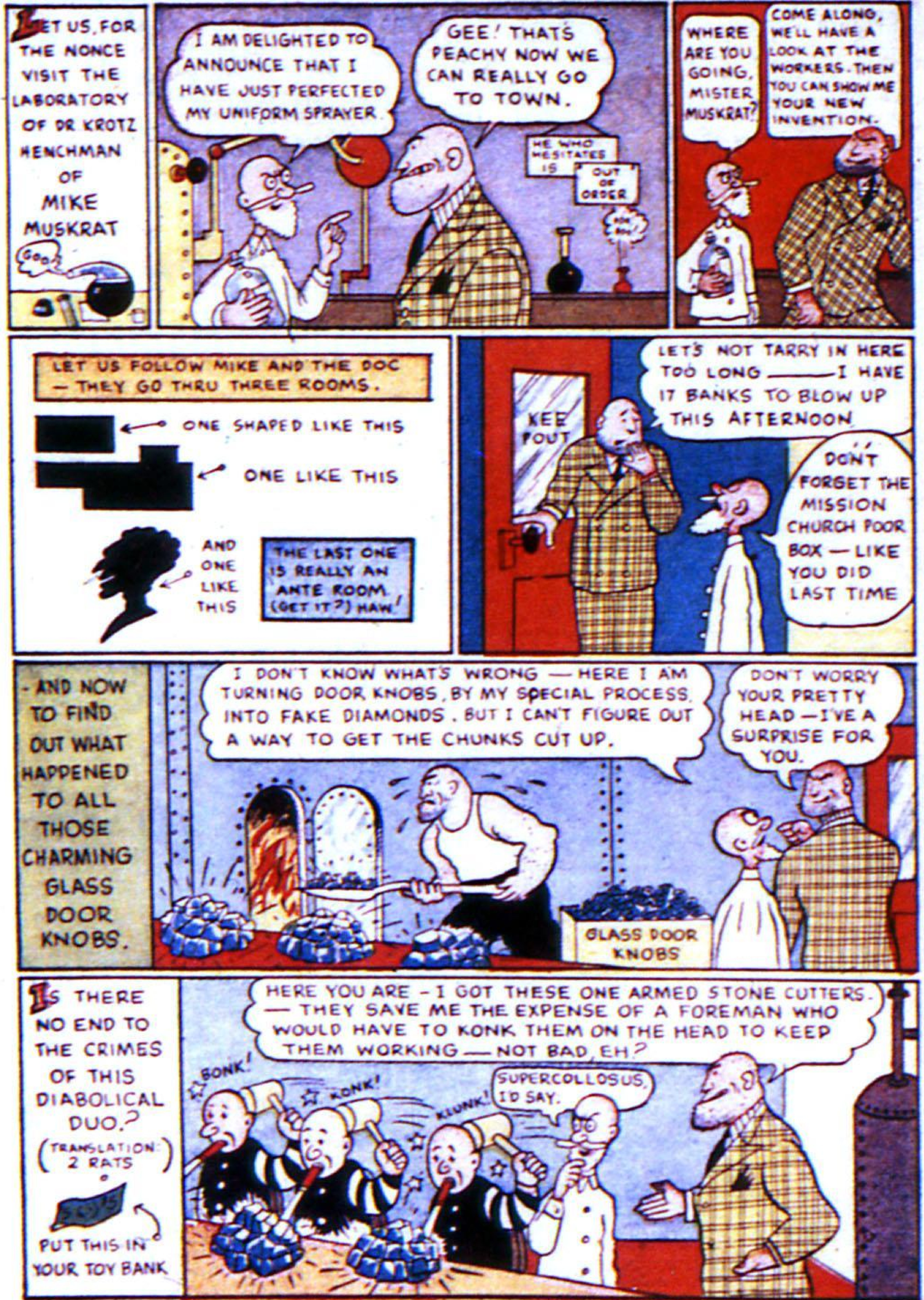

REALLY BOYS THIS IS TOO, TOO, SIMPLE.
BAM!

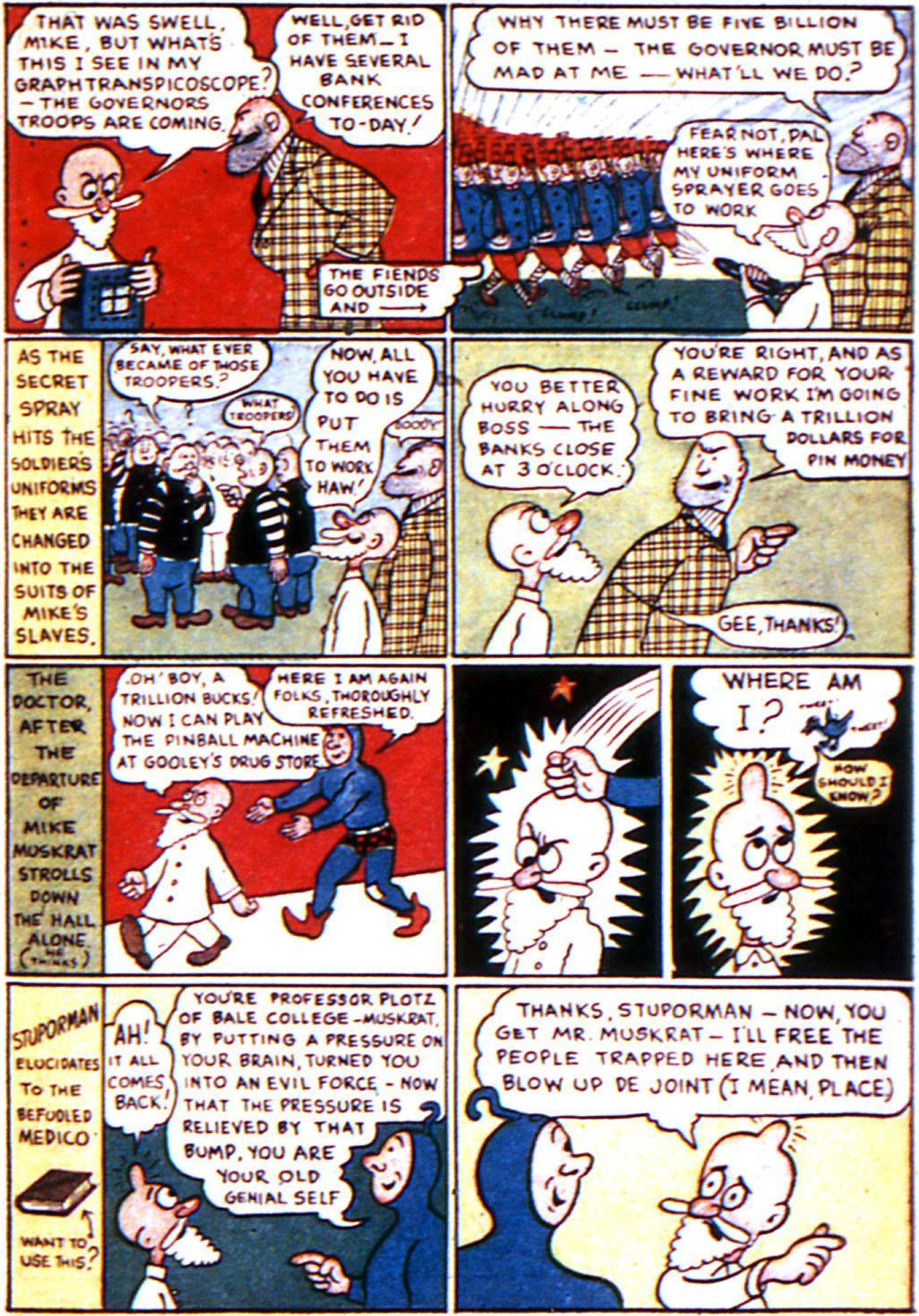
HE THROWS THE BALL AND KNOCKS THEM ALL OUT.

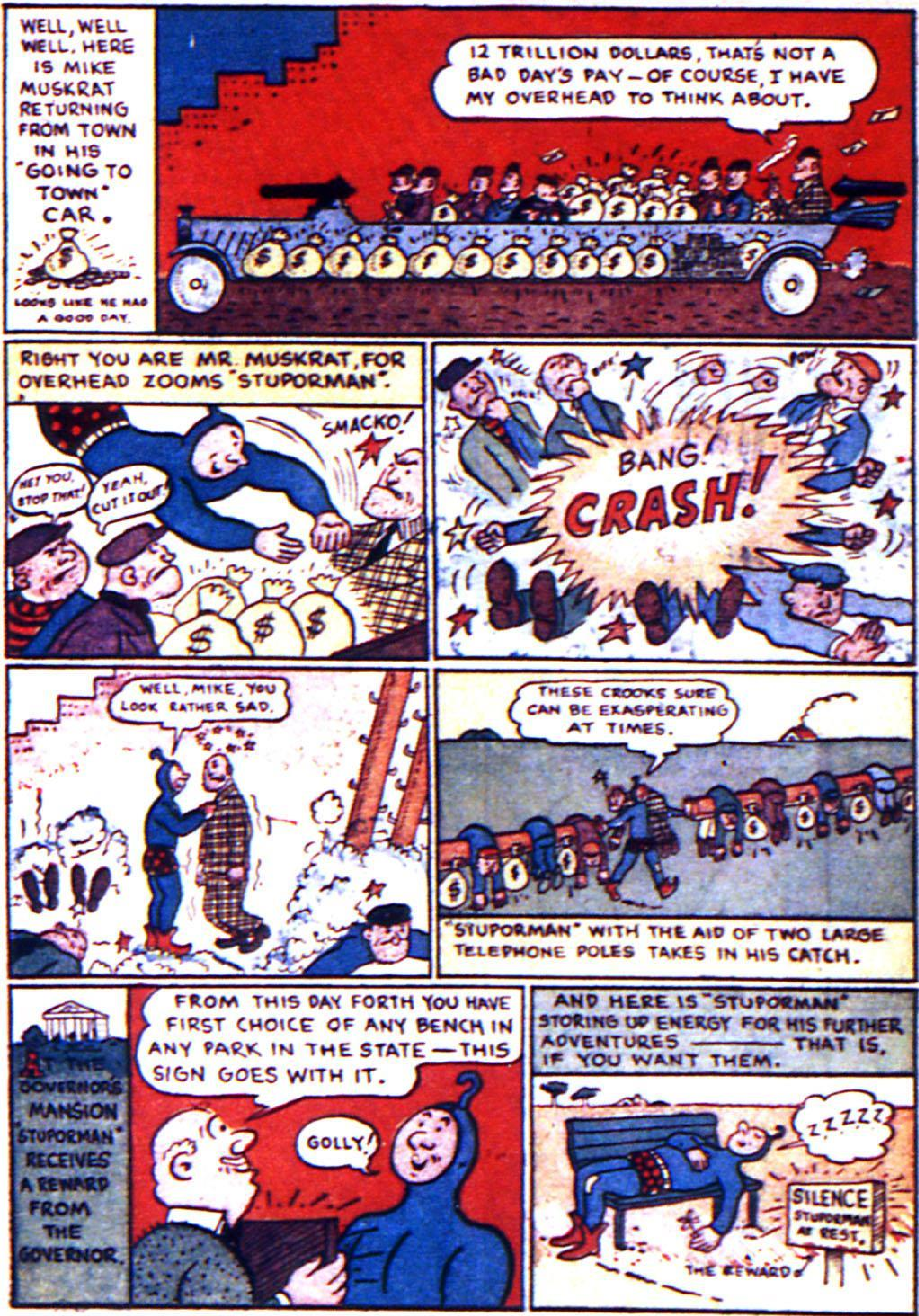
PUT THIS IN YOUR SCRAPBOOK →

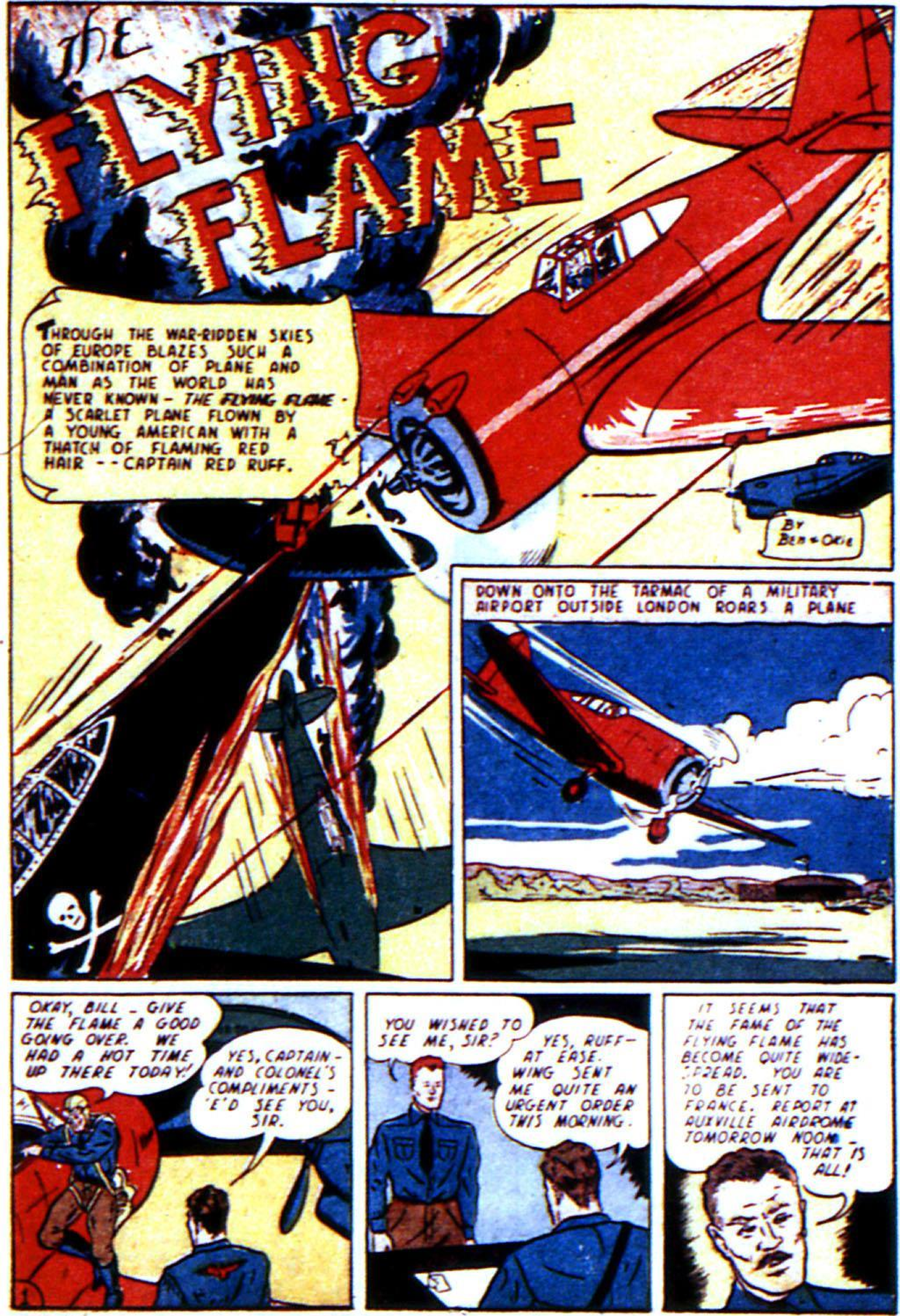

I THINK I'LL TAKE A SNOOZE WHILE YOU'RE LEARNING ABOUT WHAT I'M UP AGAINST - BUT I'LL BE BACK.

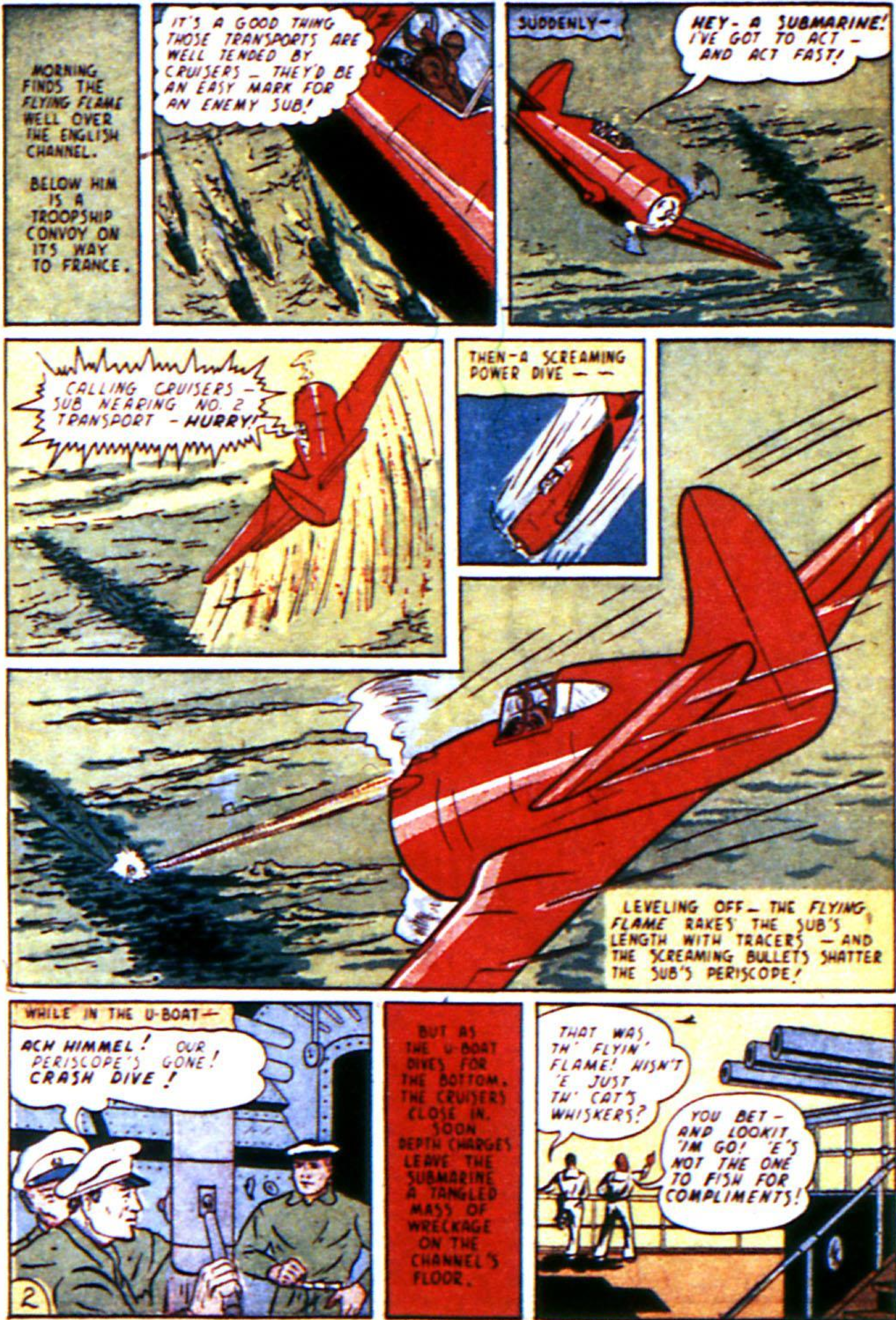
SETTING UP A PORTABLE HAMMOCK "STUPORMAN" DECIDES TO STORE UP MORE ENERGY FOR THE WORK TO COME.

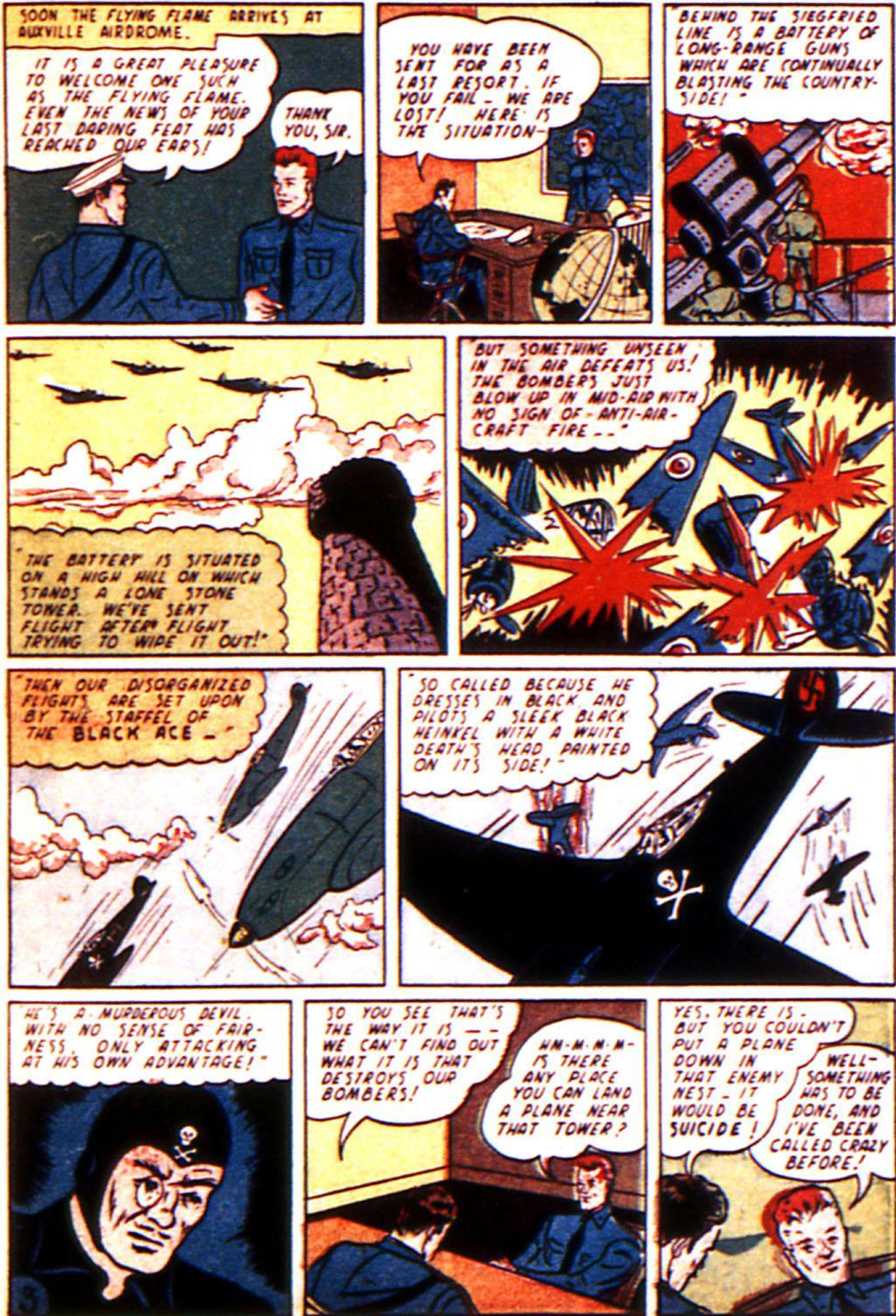

LET US, FOR THE NONCE VISIT THE LABORATORY OF DR KROTZ HENCHMAN OF MIKE MUSKRAT
GOO
I AM DELIGHTED TO ANNOUNCE THAT I HAVE JUST PERFECTED MY UNIFORM SPRAYER.
GEE! THATS PEACHY NOW WE CAN REALLY GO TO TOWN.
HE WHO HESITATES IS
OUT OF ORDER
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MISTER MUSKRAT?
COME ALONG, WE'LL HAVE A LOOK AT THE WORKERS. THEN YOU CAN SHOW ME YOUR NEW INVENTION.
LET US FOLLOW MIKE AND THE DOC — THEY GO THRU THREE ROOMS.
ONE SHAPED LIKE THIS
ONE LIKE THIS
AND ONE LIKE THIS
THE LAST ONE IS REALLY AN ANTE ROOM (GET IT?) HAW!
KEEP OUT
LET'S NOT TARRY IN HERE TOO LONG —— I HAVE 17 BANKS TO BLOW UP THIS AFTERNOON
DON'T FORGET THE MISSION CHURCH POOR BOX — LIKE YOU DID LAST TIME
- AND NOW TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THOSE CHARMING GLASS DOOR KNOBS.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG — HERE I AM TURNING DOOR KNOBS, BY MY SPECIAL PROCESS, INTO FAKE DIAMONDS. BUT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET THE CHUNKS CUT UP.
DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY HEAD — I'VE A SURPRISE FOR YOU.
GLASS DOOR KNOBS
IS THERE NO END TO THE CRIMES OF THIS DIABOLICAL DUO.? (TRANSLATION: 2 RATS)
PUT THIS IN YOUR TOY BANK
HERE YOU ARE - I GOT THESE ONE ARMED STONE CUTTERS. — THEY SAVE ME THE EXPENSE OF A FOREMAN WHO WOULD HAVE TO KONK THEM ON THE HEAD TO KEEP THEM WORKING — NOT BAD, EH?
BONK!
KONK!
KLUNK!
SUPERCOLLOSUS, I'D SAY.

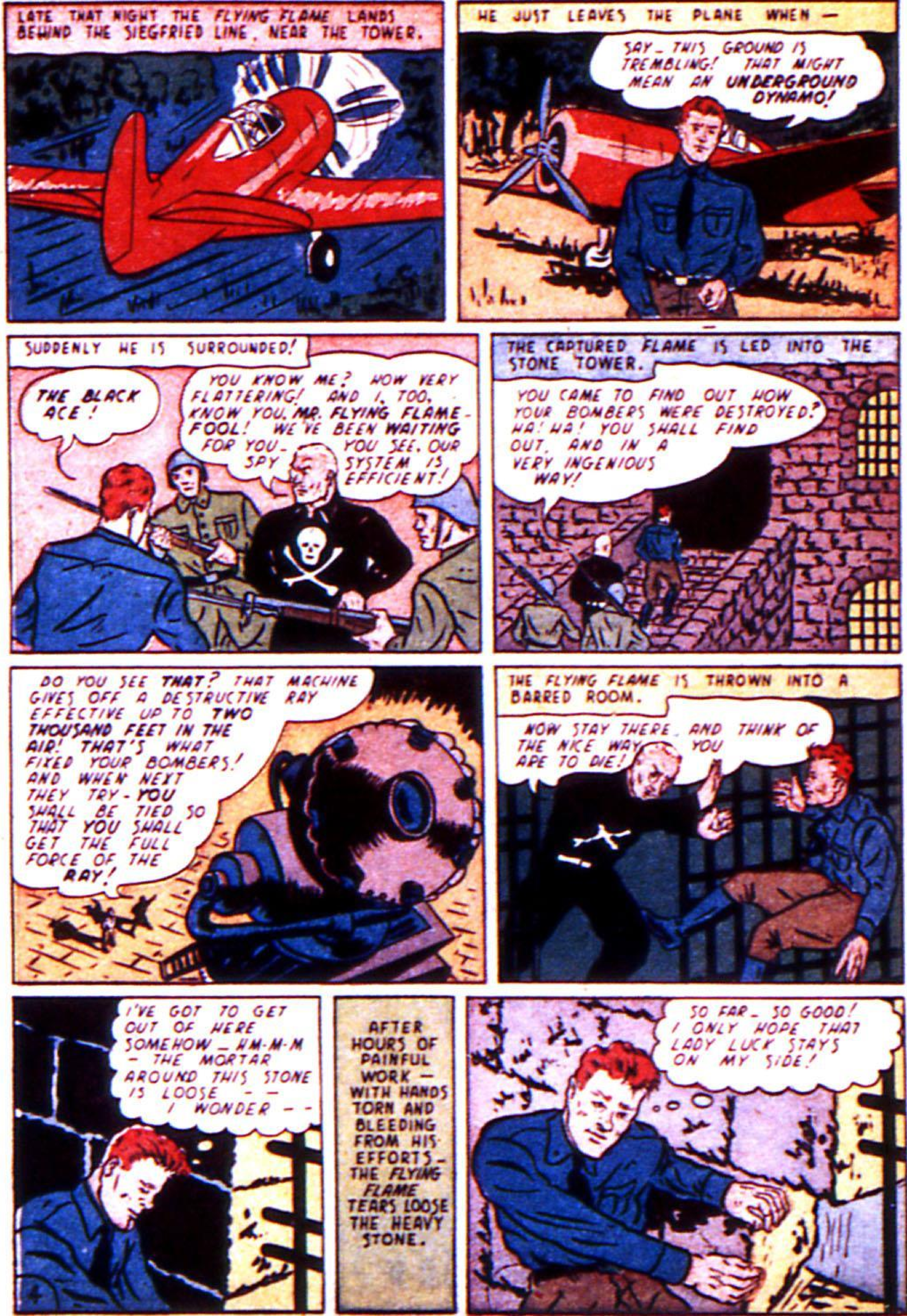

THAT WAS SWELL, MIKE, BUT WHAT'S THIS I SEE IN MY GRAPHTRANSPICOSCOPE? – THE GOVERNORS TROOPS ARE COMING.
WELL, GET RID OF THEM – I HAVE SEVERAL BANK CONFERENCES TO-DAY!
WHY THERE MUST BE FIVE BILLION OF THEM – THE GOVERNOR MUST BE MAD AT ME — WHAT'LL WE DO?
FEAR NOT, PAL HERE'S WHERE MY UNIFORM SPRAYER GOES TO WORK
THE FIENDS GO OUTSIDE AND ⟶
CLUMP! CLUMP!
AS THE SECRET SPRAY HITS THE SOLDIERS UNIFORMS THEY ARE CHANGED INTO THE SUITS OF MIKE'S SLAVES.
SAY, WHAT EVER BECAME OF THOSE TROOPERS?
WHAT TROOPERS!
NOW, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUT THEM TO WORK HAW!
GOODY
YOU BETTER HURRY ALONG BOSS — THE BANKS CLOSE AT 3 O'CLOCK.
YOU'RE RIGHT, AND AS A REWARD FOR YOUR FINE WORK I'M GOING TO BRING A TRILLION DOLLARS FOR PIN MONEY
GEE, THANKS!
THE DOCTOR, AFTER THE DEPARTURE OF MIKE MUSKRAT STROLLS DOWN THE HALL ALONE. (HE THINKS)
OH! BOY, A TRILLION BUCKS! NOW I CAN PLAY THE PINBALL MACHINE AT GOOLEY'S DRUG STORE
HERE I AM AGAIN FOLKS, THOROUGHLY REFRESHED.
WHERE AM I?
HOW SHOULD I KNOW?
STUPORMAN ELUCIDATES TO THE BEFUDDLED MEDICO
WANT TO USE THIS?
AH! IT ALL COMES BACK!
YOU'RE PROFESSOR PLOTZ OF BALE COLLEGE – MUSKRAT, BY PUTTING A PRESSURE ON YOUR BRAIN, TURNED YOU INTO AN EVIL FORCE – NOW THAT THE PRESSURE IS RELIEVED BY THAT BUMP, YOU ARE YOUR OLD GENIAL SELF
THANKS, STUPORMAN – NOW, YOU GET MR. MUSKRAT – I'LL FREE THE PEOPLE TRAPPED HERE, AND THEN BLOW UP DE JOINT (I MEAN, PLACE)

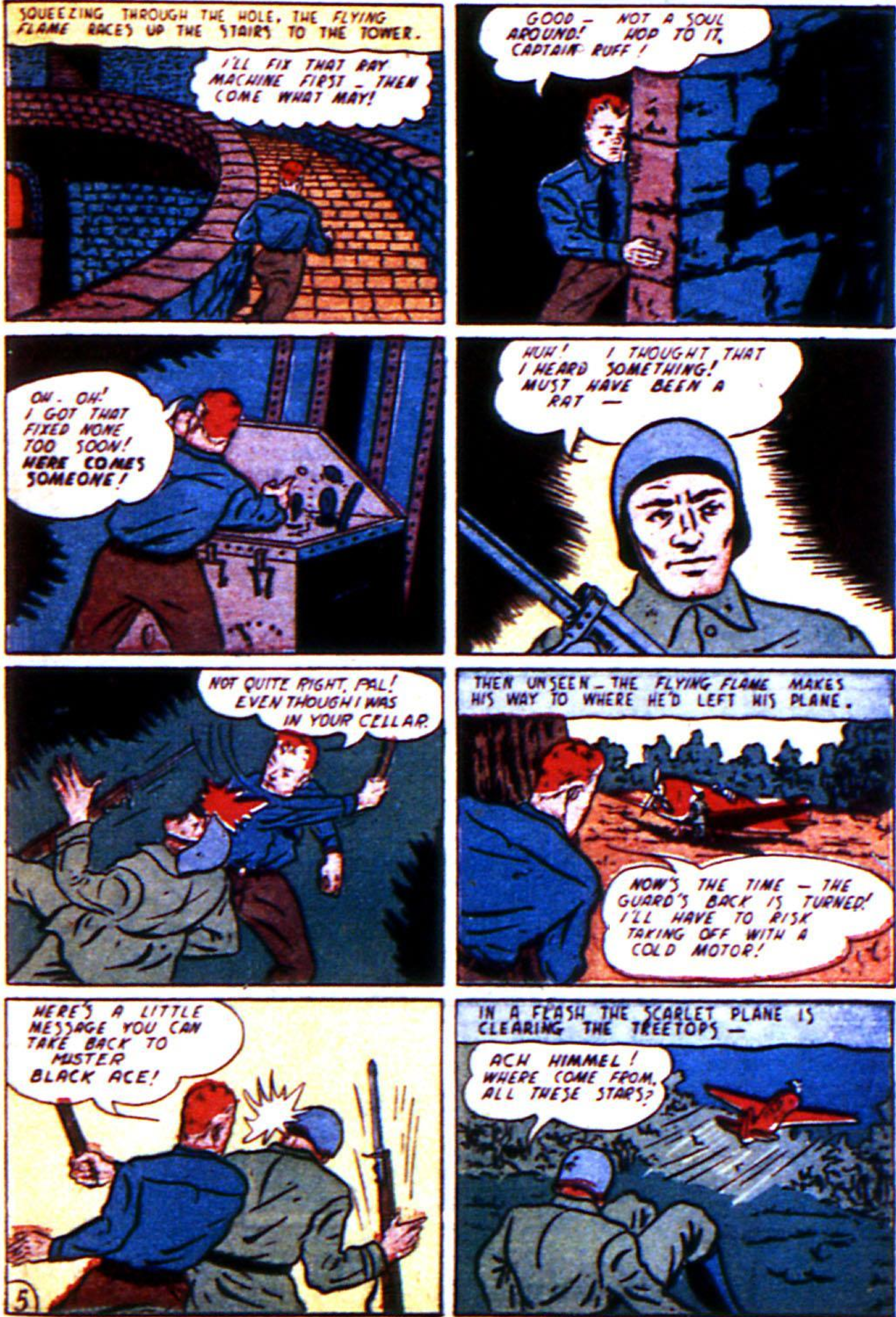

WELL, WELL WELL, HERE IS MIKE MUSKRAT RETURNING FROM TOWN IN HIS "GOING TO TOWN" CAR.
LOOKS LIKE HE HAD A GOOD DAY.
12 TRILLION DOLLARS, THAT'S NOT A BAD DAY'S PAY — OF COURSE, I HAVE MY OVERHEAD TO THINK ABOUT.
RIGHT YOU ARE MR. MUSKRAT, FOR OVERHEAD ZOOMS "STUPORMAN".
SMACKO!
HEY YOU, STOP THAT!
YEAH, CUT IT OUT!
BANG!
CRASH!
WELL, MIKE, YOU LOOK RATHER SAD.
THESE CROOKS SURE CAN BE EXASPERATING AT TIMES.
"STUPORMAN" WITH THE AID OF TWO LARGE TELEPHONE POLES TAKES IN HIS CATCH.
AT THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION "STUPORMAN" RECEIVES A REWARD FROM THE GOVERNOR.
FROM THIS DAY FORTH YOU HAVE FIRST CHOICE OF ANY BENCH IN ANY PARK IN THE STATE — THIS SIGN GOES WITH IT.
GOLLY!
AND HERE IS "STUPORMAN" STORING UP ENERGY FOR HIS FURTHER ADVENTURES ———— THAT IS, IF YOU WANT THEM.
Z Z Z Z Z
SILENCE STUPORMAN AT REST.
THE REWARD.

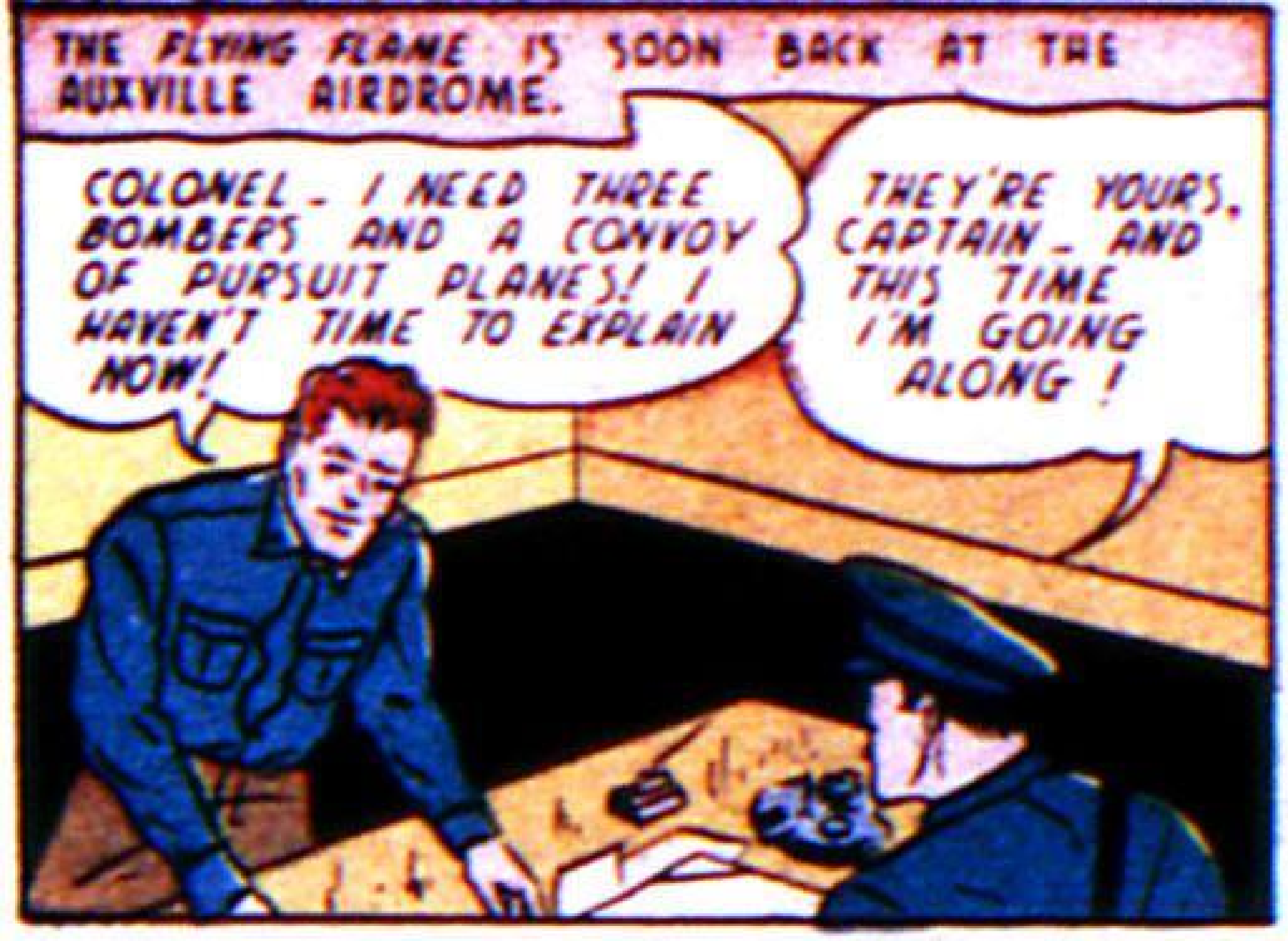

the FLYING FLAME
THROUGH THE WAR-RIDDEN SKIES OF EUROPE BLAZES SUCH A COMBINATION OF PLANE AND MAN AS THE WORLD HAS NEVER KNOWN - THE FLYING FLAME - A SCARLET PLANE FLOWN BY A YOUNG AMERICAN WITH A THATCH OF FLAMING RED HAIR - - CAPTAIN RED RUFF.
BY BEN & OKIE
DOWN ONTO THE TARMAC OF A MILITARY AIRPORT OUTSIDE LONDON ROARS A PLANE
OKAY, BILL - GIVE THE 'FLAME A GOOD GOING OVER. WE HAD A HOT TIME UP THERE TODAY!
YES, CAPTAIN - AND COLONEL'S COMPLIMENTS - 'E'D SEE YOU, SIR.
YOU WISHED TO SEE ME, SIR?
YES, RUFF - AT EASE. WING SENT ME QUITE AN URGENT ORDER THIS MORNING.
IT SEEMS THAT THE FAME OF THE FLYING FLAME HAS BECOME QUITE WIDESPREAD. YOU ARE TO BE SENT TO FRANCE. REPORT AT AUXVILLE AIRDROME TOMORROW NOON - THAT IS ALL!

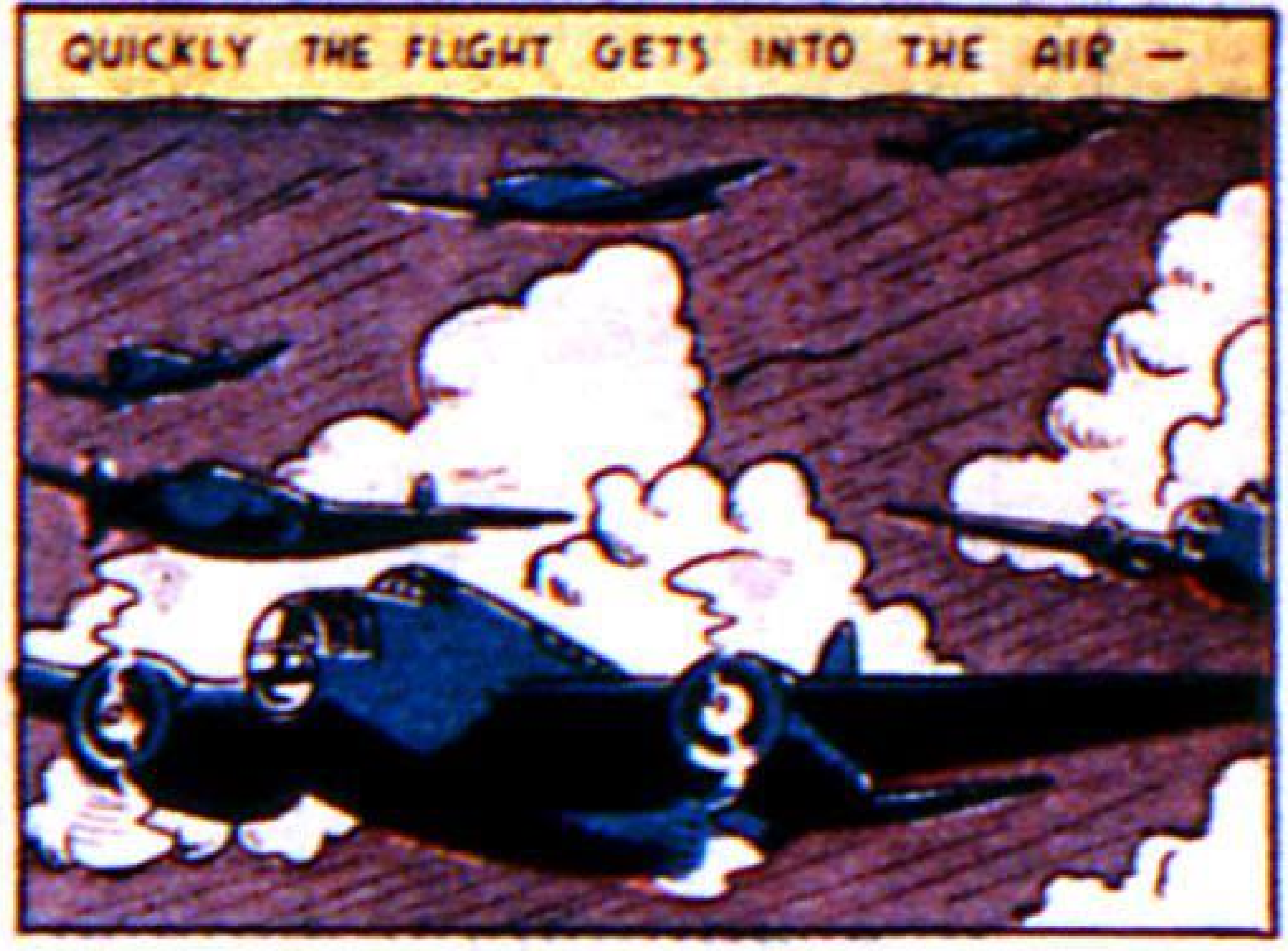

MORNING FINDS THE FLYING FLAME WELL OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.
BELOW HIM IS A TROOPSHIP CONVOY ON ITS WAY TO FRANCE.
IT'S A GOOD THING THOSE TRANSPORTS ARE WELL TENDED BY CRUISERS — THEY'D BE AN EASY MARK FOR AN ENEMY SUB!
SUDDENLY—
HEY- A SUBMARINE! I'VE GOT TO ACT — AND ACT FAST!
CALLING CRUISERS — SUB NEARING NO. 2 TRANSPORT — HURRY!
THEN—A SCREAMING POWER DIVE — —
LEVELING OFF — THE FLYING FLAME RAKES THE SUB'S LENGTH WITH TRACERS — AND THE SCREAMING BULLETS SHATTER THE SUB'S PERISCOPE!
WHILE IN THE U-BOAT—
ACH HIMMEL! OUR PERISCOPE'S GONE! CRASH DIVE!
BUT AS THE U-BOAT DIVES FOR THE BOTTOM, THE CRUISERS CLOSE IN. SOON DEPTH CHARGES LEAVE THE SUBMARINE A TANGLED MASS OF WRECKAGE ON THE CHANNEL'S FLOOR.
THAT WAS TH' FLYIN' FLAME! HISN'T 'E JUST TH' CAT'S WHISKERS?
YOU BET — AND LOOKIT 'IM GO! 'E'S NOT THE ONE TO FISH FOR COMPLIMENTS!

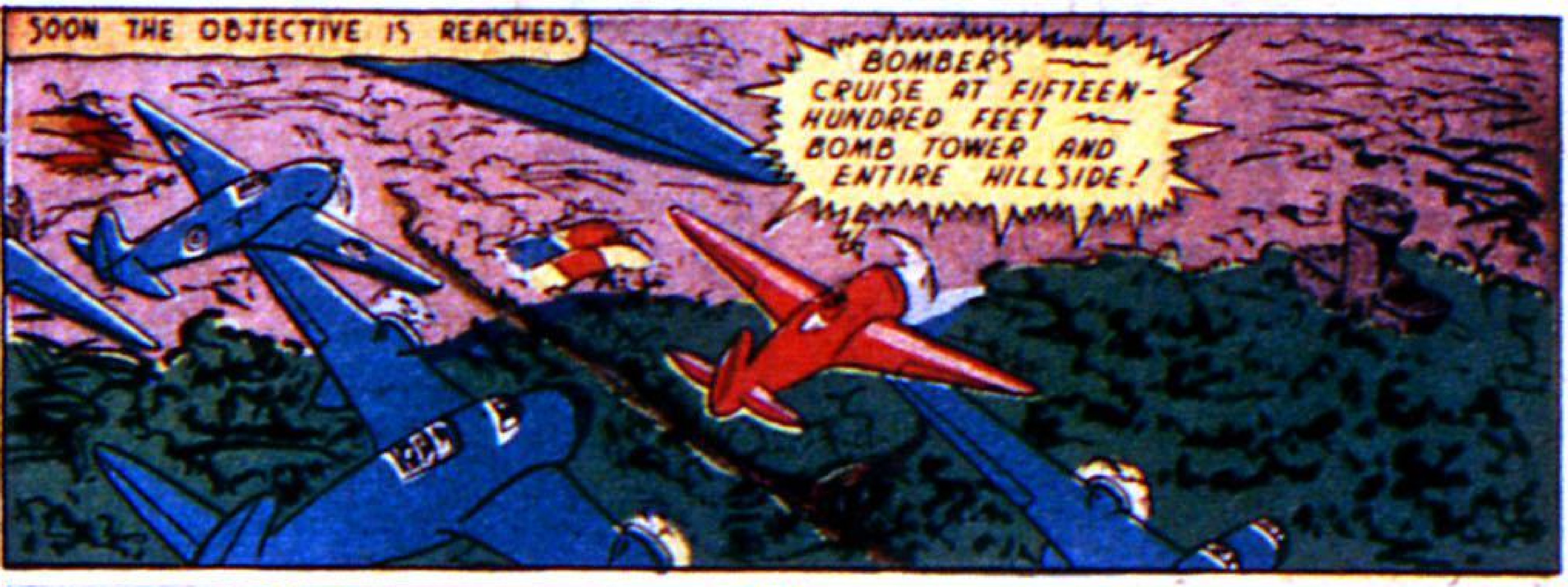

SOON THE FLYING FLAME ARRIVES AT AUXVILLE AIRDROME.
IT IS A GREAT PLEASURE TO WELCOME ONE SUCH AS THE FLYING FLAME. EVEN THE NEWS OF YOUR LAST DARING FEAT HAS REACHED OUR EARS!
THANK YOU, SIR.
YOU HAVE BEEN SENT FOR AS A LAST RESORT. IF YOU FAIL - WE ARE LOST! HERE IS THE SITUATION-
"BEHIND THE SIEGFRIED LINE IS A BATTERY OF LONG-RANGE GUNS WHICH ARE CONTINUALLY BLASTING THE COUNTRY-SIDE!"
"THE BATTERY IS SITUATED ON A HIGH HILL ON WHICH STANDS A LONE STONE TOWER. WE'VE SENT FLIGHT AFTER FLIGHT TRYING TO WIPE IT OUT!"
"BUT SOMETHING UNSEEN IN THE AIR DEFEATS US! THE BOMBERS JUST BLOW UP IN MID-AIR WITH NO SIGN OF ANTI-AIR-CRAFT FIRE--"
"THEN OUR DISORGANIZED FLIGHTS ARE SET UPON BY THE STAFFEL OF THE BLACK ACE -"
"SO CALLED BECAUSE HE DRESSES IN BLACK AND PILOTS A SLEEK BLACK HEINKEL WITH A WHITE DEATH'S HEAD PAINTED ON IT'S SIDE!"
"HE'S A MURDEROUS DEVIL, WITH NO SENSE OF FAIRNESS, ONLY ATTACKING AT HIS OWN ADVANTAGE!"
SO YOU SEE THAT'S THE WAY IT IS -- - WE CAN'T FIND OUT WHAT IT IS THAT DESTROYS OUR BOMBERS!
HM-M-M-M- IS THERE ANY PLACE YOU CAN LAND A PLANE NEAR THAT TOWER?
YES, THERE IS - BUT YOU COULDN'T PUT A PLANE DOWN IN THAT ENEMY NEST - IT WOULD BE SUICIDE!
WELL- SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE, AND I'VE BEEN CALLED CRAZY BEFORE!

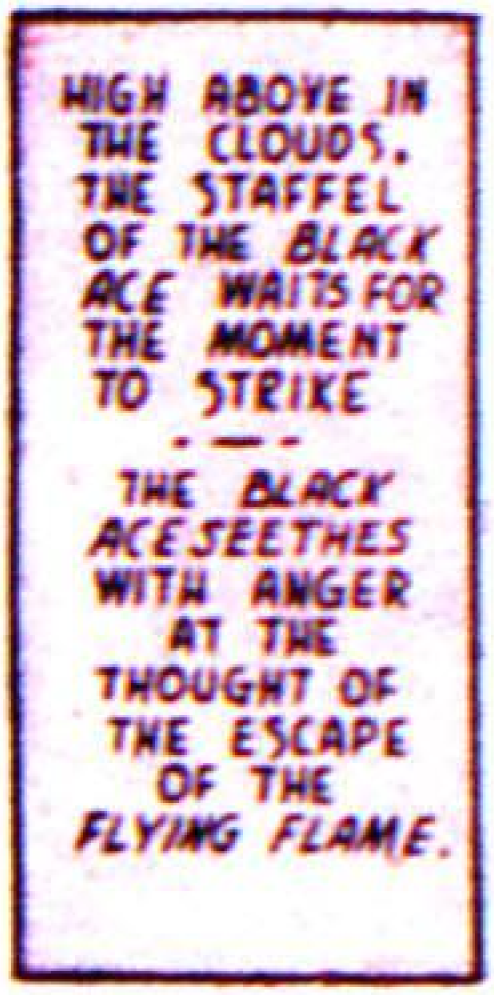

LATE THAT NIGHT THE FLYING FLAME LANDS BEHIND THE SIEGFRIED LINE, NEAR THE TOWER.
HE JUST LEAVES THE PLANE WHEN —
SAY_ THIS GROUND IS TREMBLING! THAT MIGHT MEAN AN UNDERGROUND DYNAMO!
SUDDENLY HE IS SURROUNDED!
THE BLACK ACE!
YOU KNOW ME? HOW VERY FLATTERING! AND I, TOO, KNOW YOU, MR. FLYING FLAME-FOOL! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU- YOU SEE, OUR SPY SYSTEM IS EFFICIENT!
THE CAPTURED FLAME IS LED INTO THE STONE TOWER.
YOU CAME TO FIND OUT HOW YOUR BOMBERS WERE DESTROYED? HA! HA! YOU SHALL FIND OUT, AND IN A VERY INGENIOUS WAY!
DO YOU SEE THAT? THAT MACHINE GIVES OFF A DESTRUCTIVE RAY EFFECTIVE UP TO TWO THOUSAND FEET IN THE AIR! THAT'S WHAT FIXED YOUR BOMBERS! AND WHEN NEXT THEY TRY- YOU SHALL BE TIED SO THAT YOU SHALL GET THE FULL FORCE OF THE RAY!
THE FLYING FLAME IS THROWN INTO A BARRED ROOM.
NOW STAY THERE, AND THINK OF THE NICE WAY YOU ARE TO DIE!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE SOMEHOW_ HM-M-M - THE MORTAR AROUND THIS STONE IS LOOSE - - I WONDER - -
AFTER HOURS OF PAINFUL WORK — WITH HANDS TORN AND BLEEDING FROM HIS EFFORTS — THE FLYING FLAME TEARS LOOSE THE HEAVY STONE.
SO FAR_ SO GOOD! I ONLY HOPE THAT LADY LUCK STAYS ON MY SIDE!

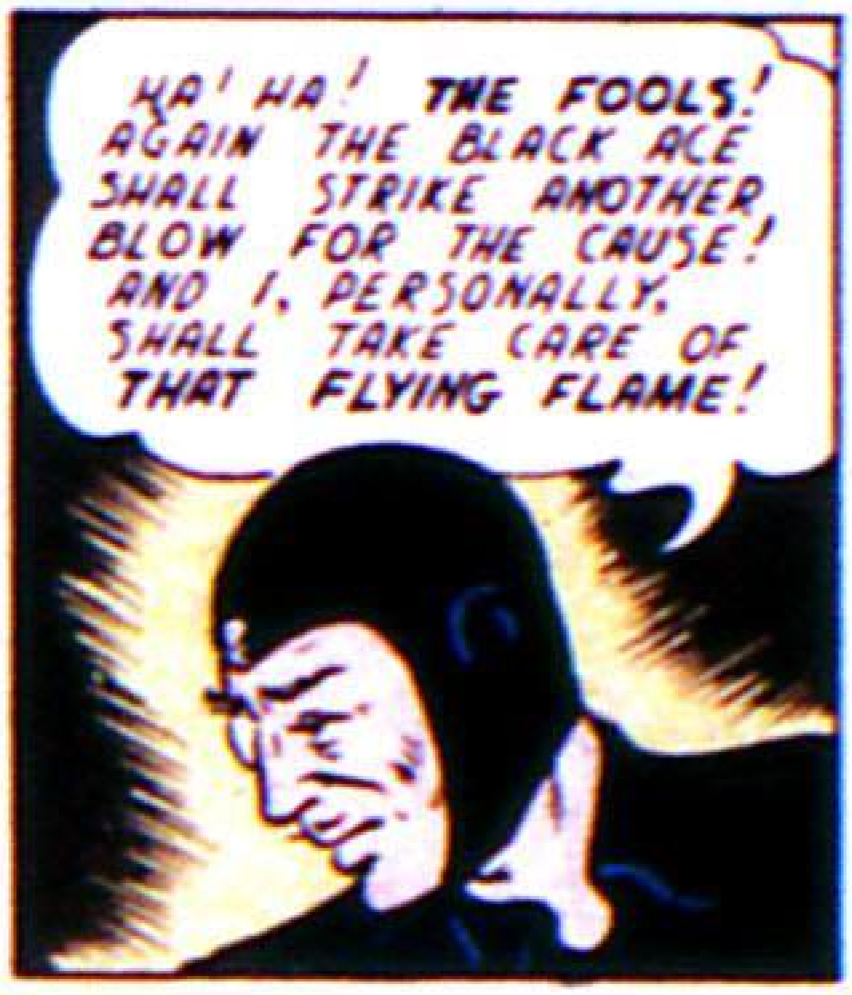

SQUEEZING THROUGH THE HOLE, THE FLYING FLAME RACES UP THE STAIRS TO THE TOWER.
I'LL FIX THAT RAY MACHINE FIRST - THEN COME WHAT MAY!
GOOD - NOT A SOUL AROUND! HOP TO IT, CAPTAIN RUFF!
OH - OH! I GOT THAT FIXED NONE TOO SOON! HERE COMES SOMEONE!
HUH! I THOUGHT THAT I HEARD SOMETHING! MUST HAVE BEEN A RAT -
NOT QUITE RIGHT, PAL! EVEN THOUGH I WAS IN YOUR CELLAR.
THEN UNSEEN - THE FLYING FLAME MAKES HIS WAY TO WHERE HE'D LEFT HIS PLANE.
NOW'S THE TIME - THE GUARD'S BACK IS TURNED! I'LL HAVE TO RISK TAKING OFF WITH A COLD MOTOR!
HERE'S A LITTLE MESSAGE YOU CAN TAKE BACK TO MISTER BLACK ACE!
IN A FLASH THE SCARLET PLANE IS CLEARING THE TREETOPS -
ACH HIMMEL! WHERE COME FROM, ALL THESE STARS?

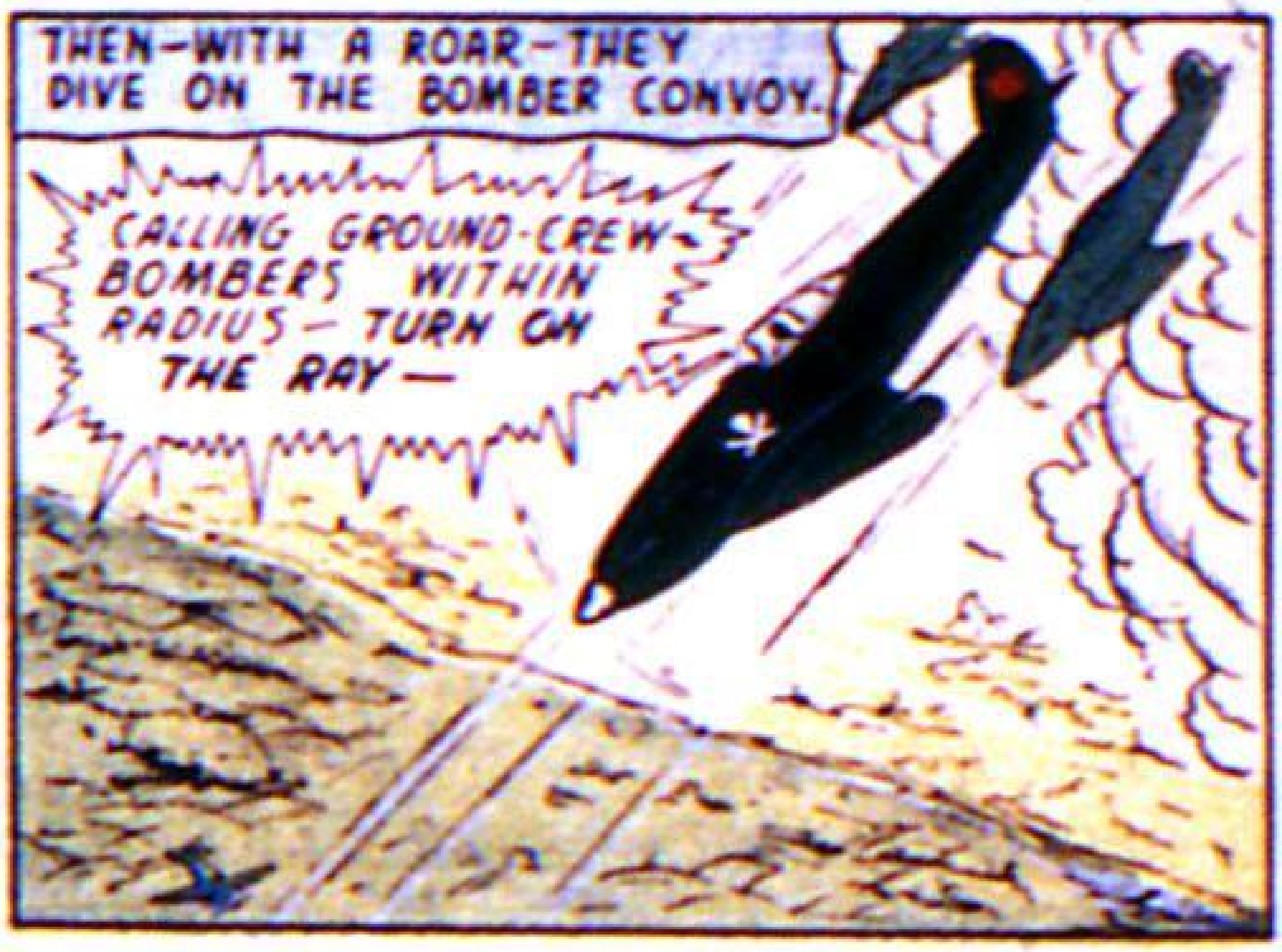

THE *FLYING FLAME* IS SOON BACK AT THE AUXVILLE AIRDROME.
COLONEL - I NEED THREE BOMBERS AND A CONVOY OF PURSUIT PLANES! I HAVEN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW!
THEY'RE YOURS, CAPTAIN - AND THIS TIME I'M GOING ALONG!

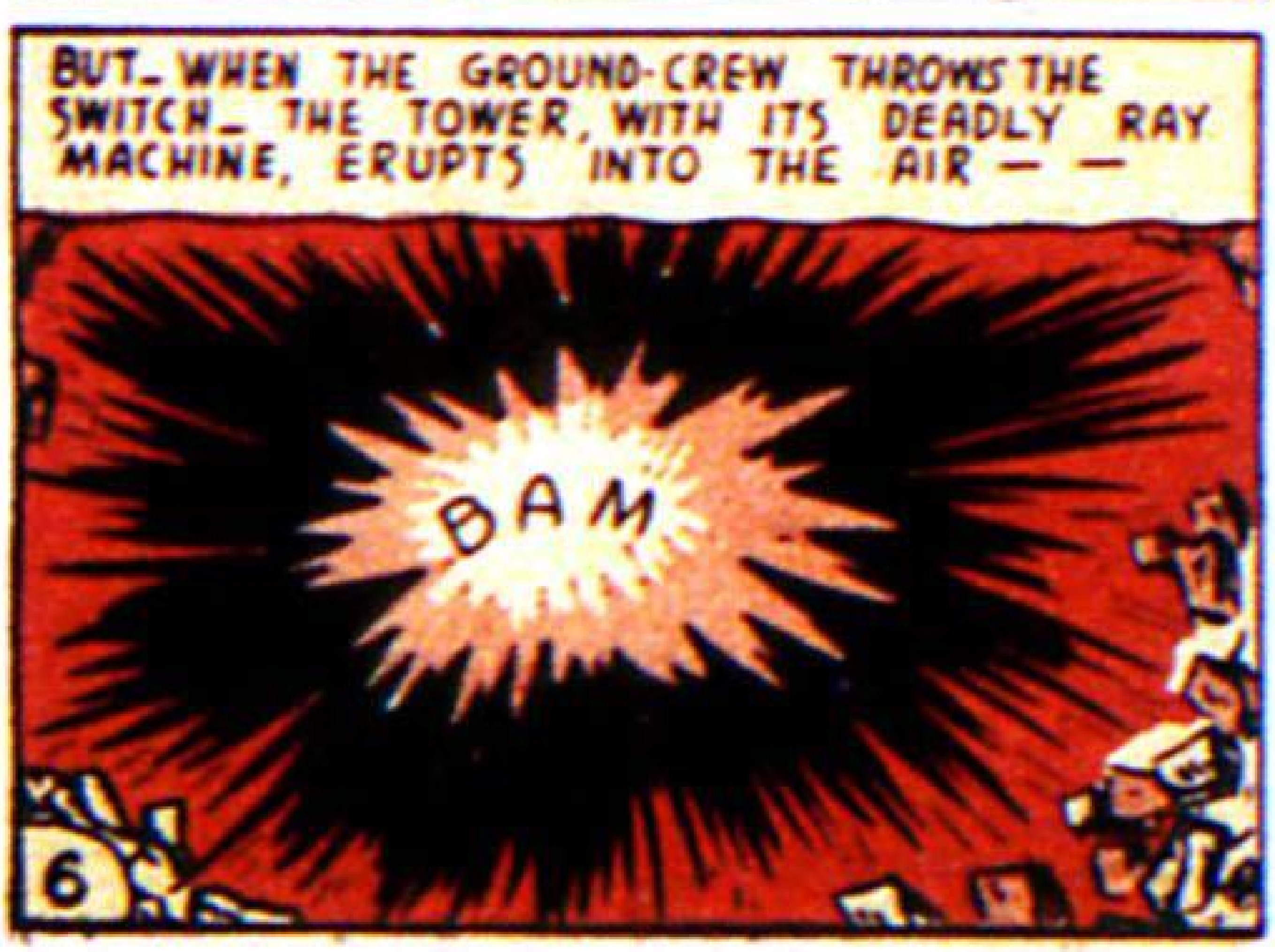

QUICKLY THE FLIGHT GETS INTO THE AIR -

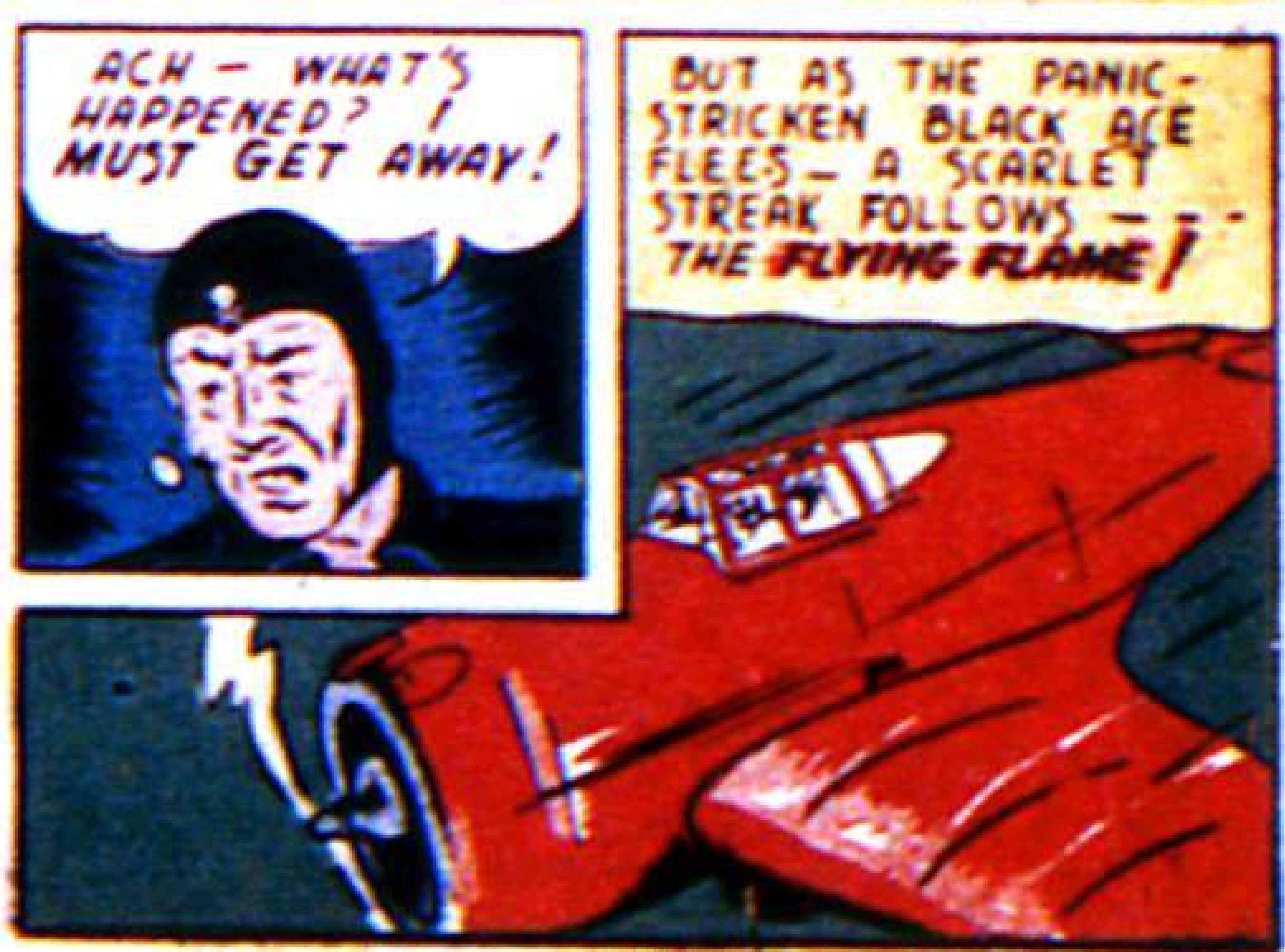

SOON THE OBJECTIVE IS REACHED.
BOMBERS — CRUISE AT FIFTEEN-HUNDRED FEET — BOMB TOWER AND ENTIRE HILLSIDE!

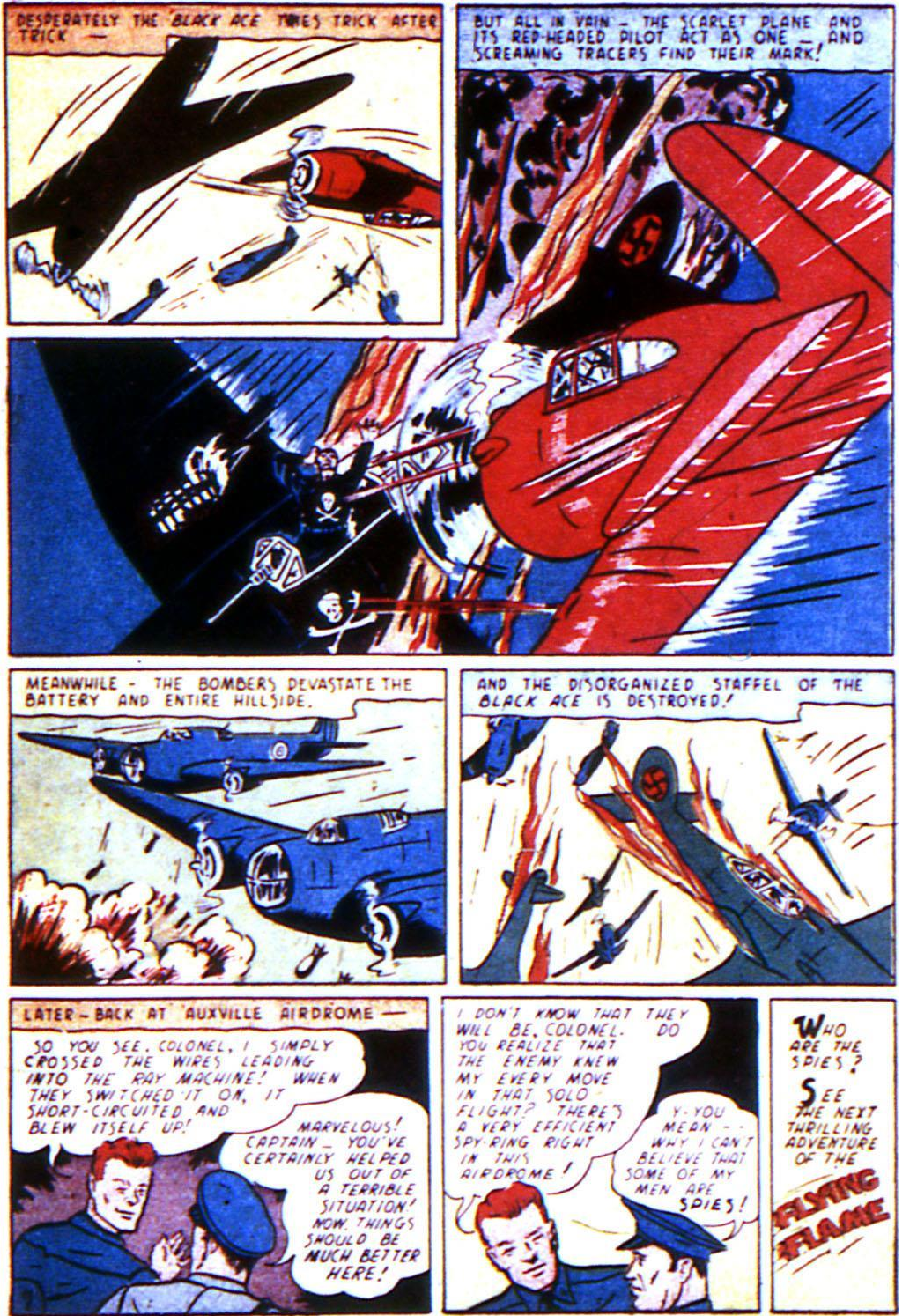

HIGH ABOVE IN THE CLOUDS, THE STAFFEL OF THE *BLACK ACE* WAITS FOR THE MOMENT TO STRIKE
- - -
THE *BLACK ACE* SEETHES WITH ANGER AT THE THOUGHT OF THE ESCAPE OF THE *FLYING FLAME*.


HA! HA! **THE FOOLS!** AGAIN THE BLACK ACE SHALL STRIKE ANOTHER BLOW FOR THE CAUSE! AND I, PERSONALLY, SHALL TAKE CARE OF **THAT FLYING FLAME!**


THEN-WITH A ROAR-THEY DIVE ON THE BOMBER CONVOY.
CALLING GROUND-CREW- BOMBERS WITHIN RADIUS - **TURN ON THE RAY** -


BUT - WHEN THE GROUND-CREW THROWS THE SWITCH - THE TOWER, WITH ITS DEADLY RAY MACHINE, ERUPTS INTO THE AIR - -
BAM

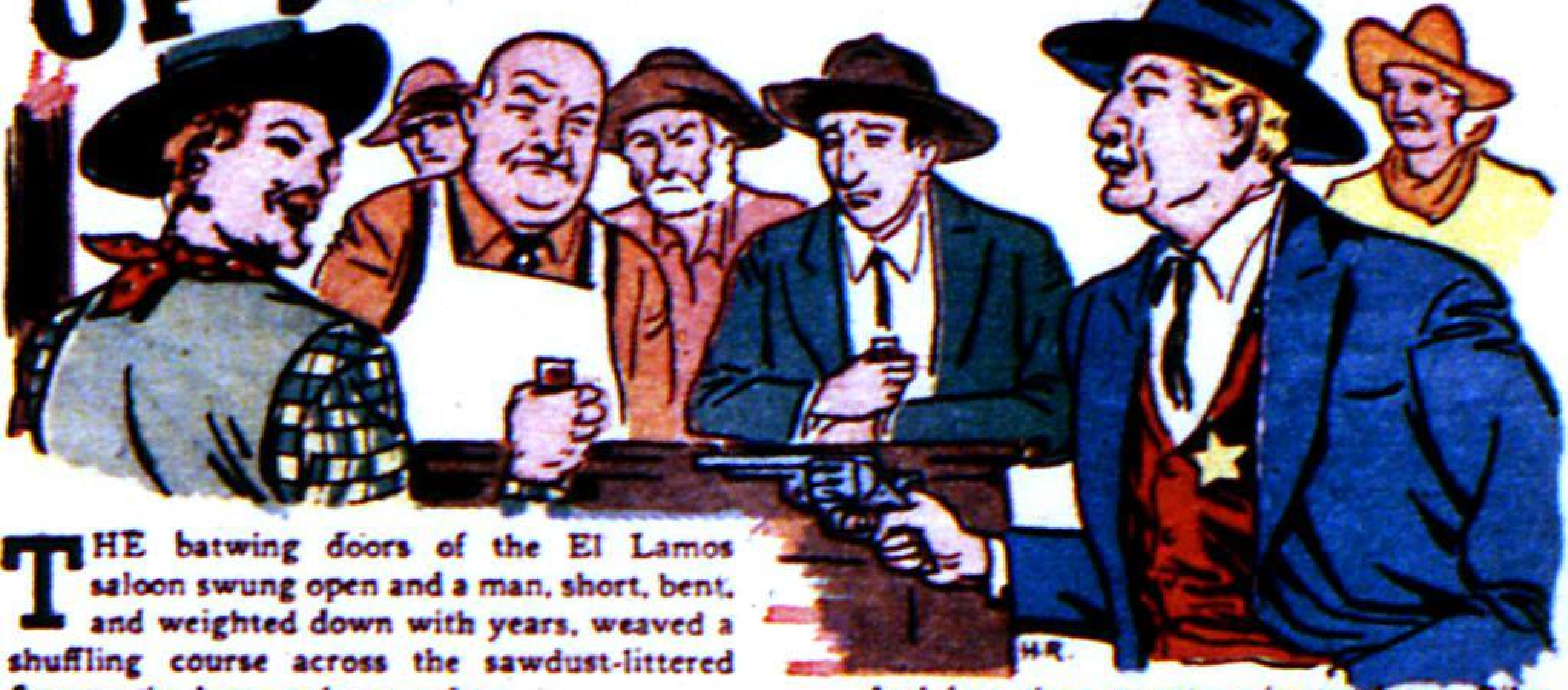

ACH - WHAT'S HAPPENED? I **MUST GET AWAY!**
BUT AS THE PANIC-STRICKEN BLACK ACE FLEES - A SCARLET STREAK FOLLOWS - - *THE FLYING FLAME!*


DESPERATELY THE BLACK ACE TRIES TRICK AFTER TRICK —
BUT ALL IN VAIN - THE SCARLET PLANE AND ITS RED-HEADED PILOT ACT AS ONE —, AND SCREAMING TRACERS FIND THEIR MARK!
MEANWHILE - THE BOMBERS DEVASTATE THE BATTERY AND ENTIRE HILLSIDE.
AND THE DISORGANIZED STAFFEL OF THE BLACK ACE IS DESTROYED!
LATER - BACK AT AUXVILLE AIRDROME —
SO YOU SEE, COLONEL, I SIMPLY CROSSED THE WIRES LEADING INTO THE RAY MACHINE! WHEN THEY SWITCHED IT ON, IT SHORT-CIRCUITED AND BLEW ITSELF UP!
MARVELOUS! CAPTAIN - YOU'VE CERTAINLY HELPED US OUT OF A TERRIBLE SITUATION! NOW, THINGS SHOULD BE MUCH BETTER HERE!
I DON'T KNOW THAT THEY WILL BE, COLONEL. DO YOU REALIZE THAT THE ENEMY KNEW MY EVERY MOVE IN THAT SOLO FLIGHT? THERE'S A VERY EFFICIENT SPY-RING RIGHT IN THIS AIRDROME!
Y-YOU MEAN - - WHY I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT SOME OF MY MEN ARE SPIES!
WHO ARE THE SPIES?
SEE THE NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURE OF THE
FLYING FLAME

# SCALES OF JUSTICE

By John H. Compton

**A murderer learns that the balance between life and death is sometimes very uncertain.**



THE batwing doors of the El Lamos saloon swung open and a man, short, bent, and weighted down with years, weaved a shuffling course across the sawdust-littered floor to the long mahogany bar.

The saloon had a good crowd, but no one noticed the presence of the old desert rat. That is, not until he reached the bar and plopped down on its gleaming surface a small leather poke.

"Fill 'em up—for the house!"

One of the bartenders walked down, swabbed at the bar and asked:

"What was that, Pete?"

The newcomer raised a gnarled, shaking hand.

"I says, Baldy, fer to fill 'em up—fer the house. I guess," he added pompously, "this'll pay for it."

He plumped down the small leather poke. Baldy — the bartender — hesitated a moment, then loosened the draw strings. A dozen glittering nuggets rattled on the bar.

Someone by the old man's side turned and slapped the newcomer on the back, then shouted:

"Boys — ol' Texas Pete has made a strike. Three cheers for Texas Pete — an' fer Dan Hobart, who staked him.

There was one man who did not join in the whole hearted applause. Giles Norton smiled, true, and drank his drink with the rest. But those near him could not fail to observe the murderous flame in the flashing depths of Norton's black eyes.

The evening wore on. Texas Pete and the house vied with each other in setting up drinks. Finally Pete, staggering slightly under the weighty load of convivial liquid, waved a happy hand at the shouting crowd, then disappeared into the night—headed for his hotel and bed.

And less than twenty minutes later, Giles Norton, with sudden decision, also slipped quietly out of the saloon.

DAN HOBART—Pete's grubstaker—drew his calico horse to a halt in front of the El Lamos, got off and entered the saloon. He threaded his way slowly to the bar, hooked his heel in the brass rail. Baldy waddled up, swabbed the bar, put down a glass.

"This's on the house, Dan. Fer stakin' Texas Pete."

"Thanks," Hobart said. "Reckon I'll heed one!"

"Yes, Dan," a metallic voice interrupted, "I reckon you will."

Hobart turned abruptly, saw the gray-moustached features of Sheriff Sam Reynolds. He saw, too in Reynolds' right hand, an unwavering six-gun.

"What's up, Sam? Why the artillery?"

Reynolds features were set in a grim mask. In his damp gray eyes there was the cold glitter of an honest law enforcer.

"Yore under arrest, Dan. For the murder o' Texas Pete!"

"Murder? Pete? Why, Sam, I just came from there. I was with Pete only——"

"I know that, Dan. Put up yore hands!"

Hobart raised his hands slowly. The sheriff removed Hobart's gun from its holster, then began to explore Hobart's clothing. He found a small leather pouch, opened it, dumped its contents on the bar. A pile of nuggets formed quickly.

"Too bad, Dan. I know you needed money, but I shore didn't think you'd kill a man to get it!"

"I didn't do this, Sam! You don't think I'd—

"What've I got to believe, Dan? The clerk at Pete's hotel said you went up to Pete's room and stayed for about a half hour. Then you left an' Giles Norton dropped in to see Pete and found him dead—with a bullet plumb through his body into the mattress!"

"But, Sam—shore I was there! Shore! Pete gave me that poke of gold! I staked him——"

"I know that, Dan. Yet when Norton found Pete he was dead. And—that was only about five minutes after you left!"

"How about my gun, Sam? There ain't no shot fired from it."

"You could've easy reloaded, Dan! Easy!"

There was a moment of silence. Then——

"Listen, Sam. I got an idea how the killin' of Pete was done—and who done it! Would you give me a chance tuh prove it? You c'n stay with me all the time."

The sheriff's brows knitted.

"Might. Depends. What's on your mind?"

Hobart talked for five minutes, explaining. Then Reynolds nodded.

"You're on! And blamed if I don't hope you're right!"

DAN HOBART and Sheriff Sam Reynolds made three stops along the main street of El Lamos. The first at the hotel, the second at the general store, and the third at the assayer's office. Then they came back to the El Lamos saloon.

Giles Norton was sitting in the rear, playing solitaire, when Hobart and Reynolds descended on him. Reynolds whipped out his gun, covered the dark-frocked figure.

"Reckon a little mistake was made tonight, Norton. Seems as if *you're* the one who murdered Texas Pete!"

Norton stared at the sheriff for a long moment.

"What ever put that notion into your head, Reynolds?"

"Because," Reynolds said, "Pete was killed with a Landers 401 revolver. And you've got the only one in this county!"

For an instant there was a tense silence. Then Norton moved out from behind the table, reached for his hat, and—made a sudden sweeping motion with his hand. There was a loud roar, and Norton dropped his gun.

"I wouldn't try that again, Norton! It ain't healthy!" Reynolds said.

Norton glowered.

"It's a frame-up! Why should I kill Texas Pete?"

It was Hobart who answered.

"I think I know!"

He walked over to Norton's side, went through the man's pockets, finally found what he sought—a roughly pencilled map.

"Pete showed me his claim map," he said. "When we went back and searched him it was gone, so I knew the killer must have taken it. It means money, Norton—lots of it. How's that for a motive?"

The rage of Norton's face was obvious.

"What about my gun? How can you tell from an old bashed bullet what gun it came from?"

"Simple," Dan Hobart concluded. "Most every gun in these parts is either a .44 or .45. Well, take one of those bullets and weigh it against the bullet which killed Pete, weigh it on the assayer's scales. They don't weigh the same. But that murder bullet *does* weigh the exact same as the Landers .401 bullet we bought at the general store."

"That," Baldy said brightly, "calls for a drink—on the house."

END

## DARING COMICS Contest Winners

*No. 2 February 1940 issue*

FIRST PRIZE—$5.00

Murray Forman.
1475—39th Street
Brooklyn, New York

SECOND PRIZE—$2.00

Jackie Gorman
220 Bergen Street
Gloucester, N. J.

*These contestants win $1.00 each*

3. Mituro Oyama
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Waipahu Oahu, T. H.

4. Edward Kalil
365 Common St.
Lawrence, Mass.

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6. Richard Schecpuma
202 South Ave.
Elmira, N. Y.

7. Simon Evans
Ashford, Ala.

8. Malvern V. Becking
1425 Jonquil Terrace
Chicago, Ill.

9. Robert Macias
2802 Trinity St.
Los Angeles, Calif.

10. Phyllis Browning
3008 Porter St.
Richmond, Va.

11. George Arpot
87 Elm St.
Kearny, N. J.

12. James Garrett
Powellton, W. Va.

13. Don Bussell
625 No. Oakland St.
Arlington, Va.

14. Kurt Flock, Jr.
Route 1, Box 204
Edinburg, Texas

15. Harry Markowitz
2516 N. Plaski Rd.
Chicago, Illinois

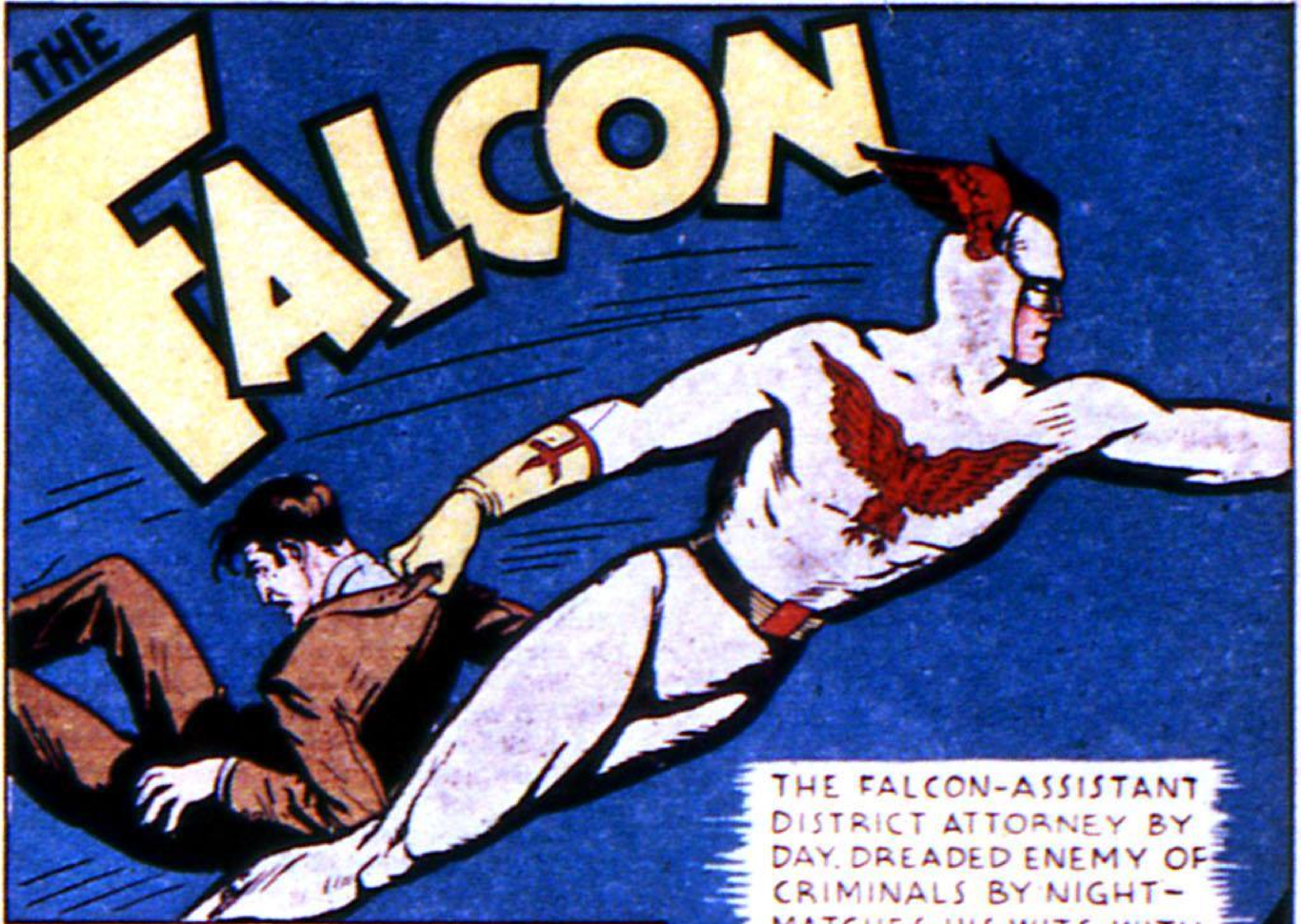
16. Carrie Amaral
479 Coggeshall St.
New Bedford, Mass.

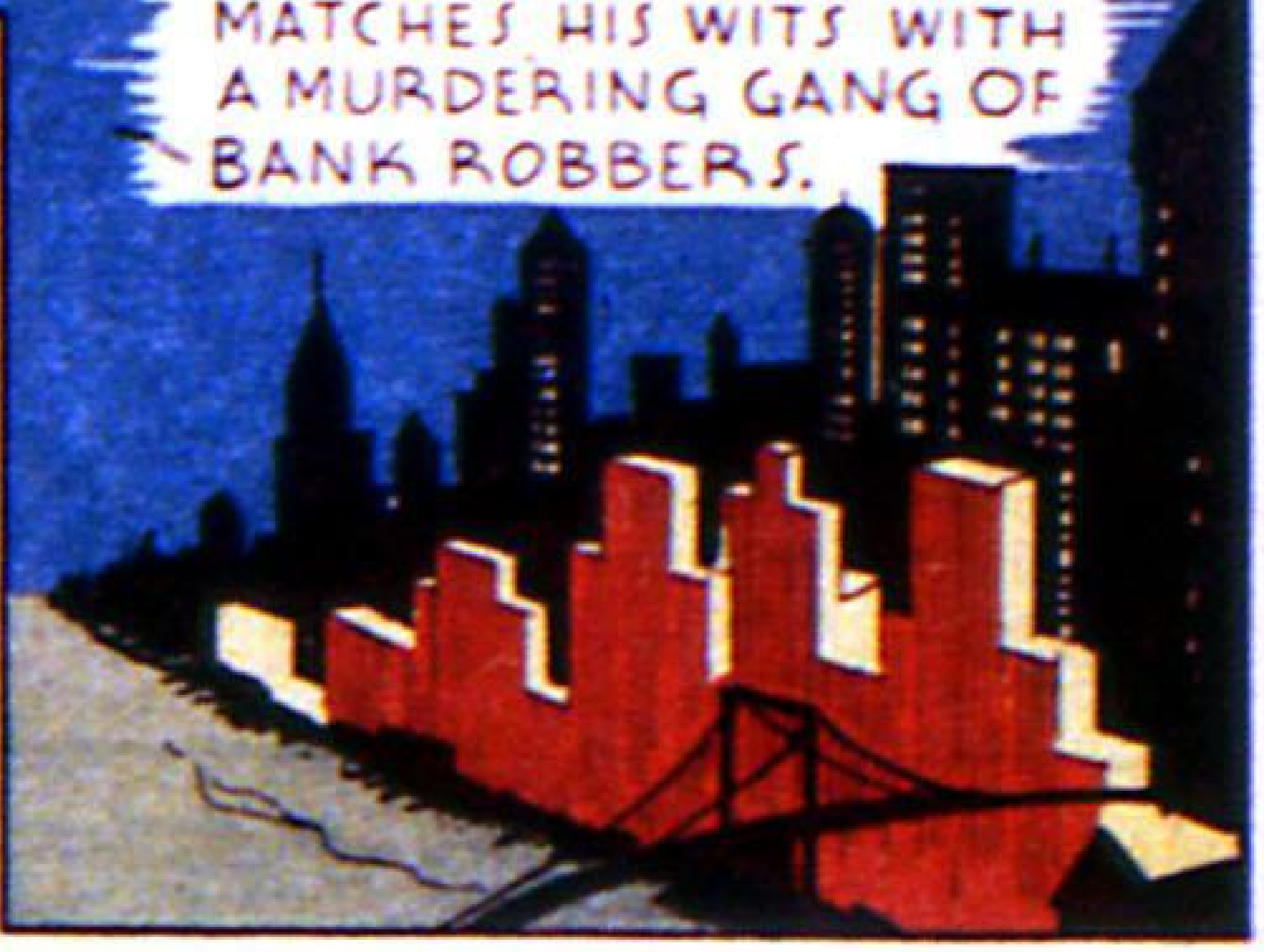
17. Rita Bruno
51 Nash St.
New Haven, Conn.

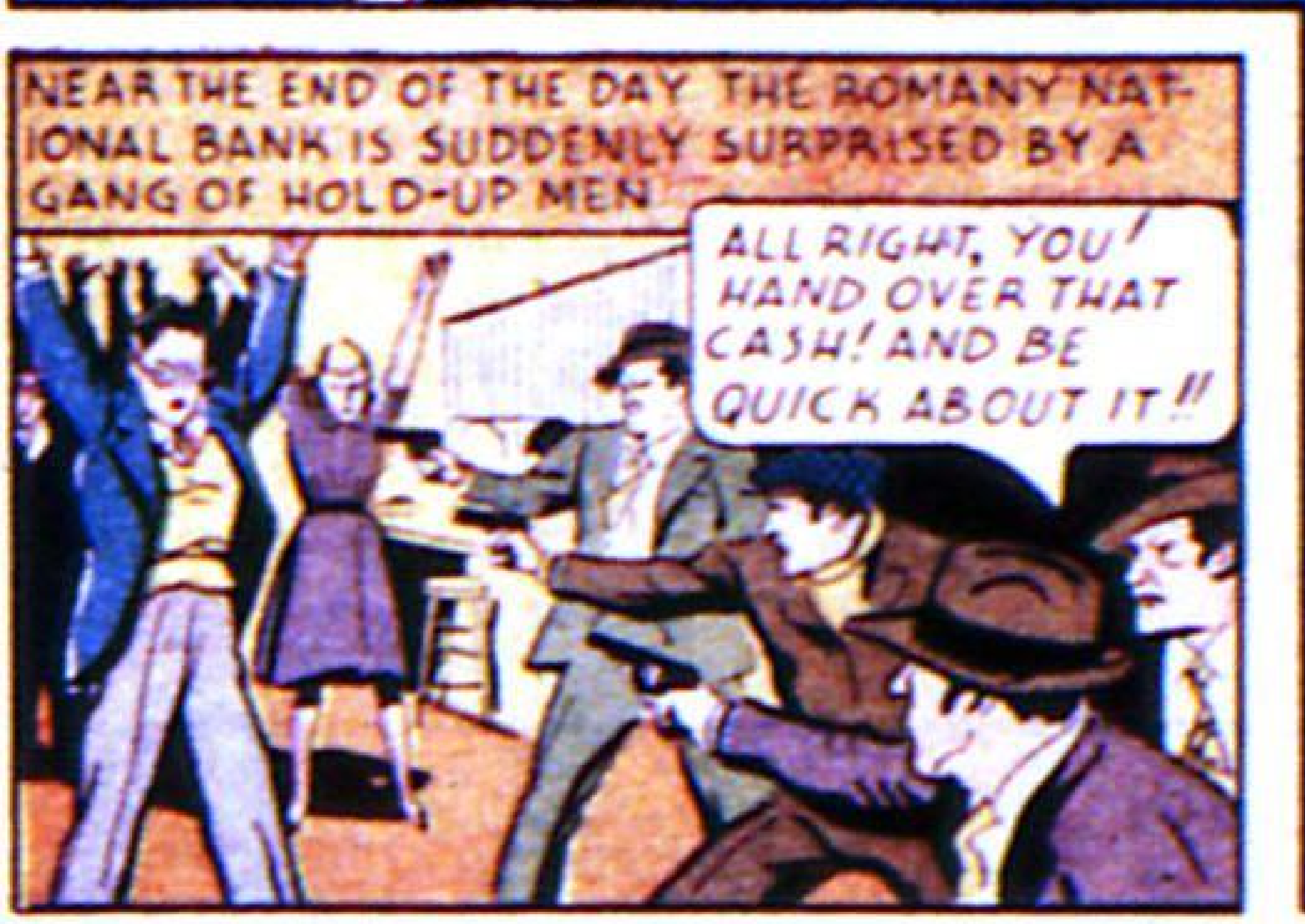
18. A. E. Humphreys, Jr.
Box 624
DeQuincy, La.

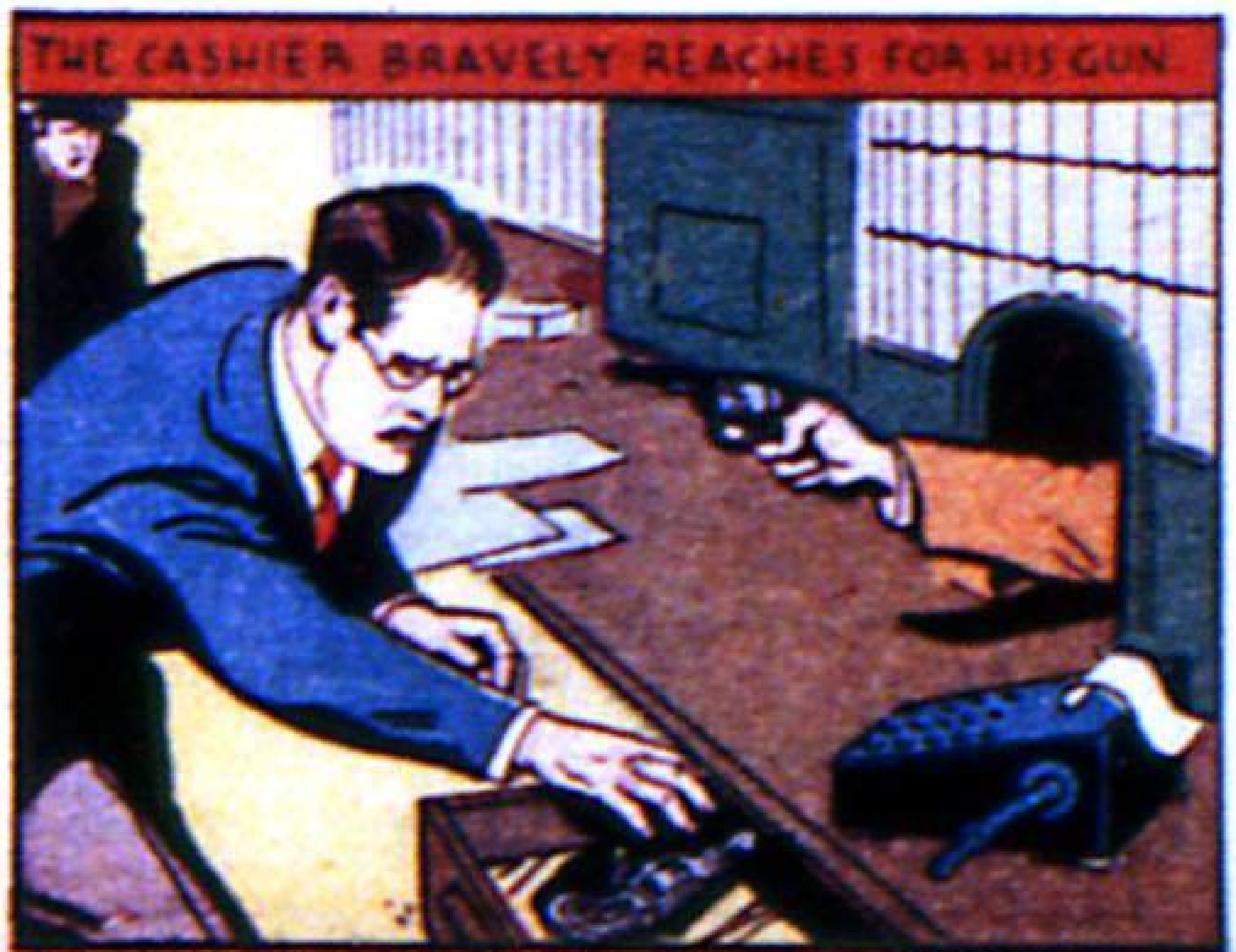
19. George McTaggart
14742 Mulberry
Wyandotte, Mich.

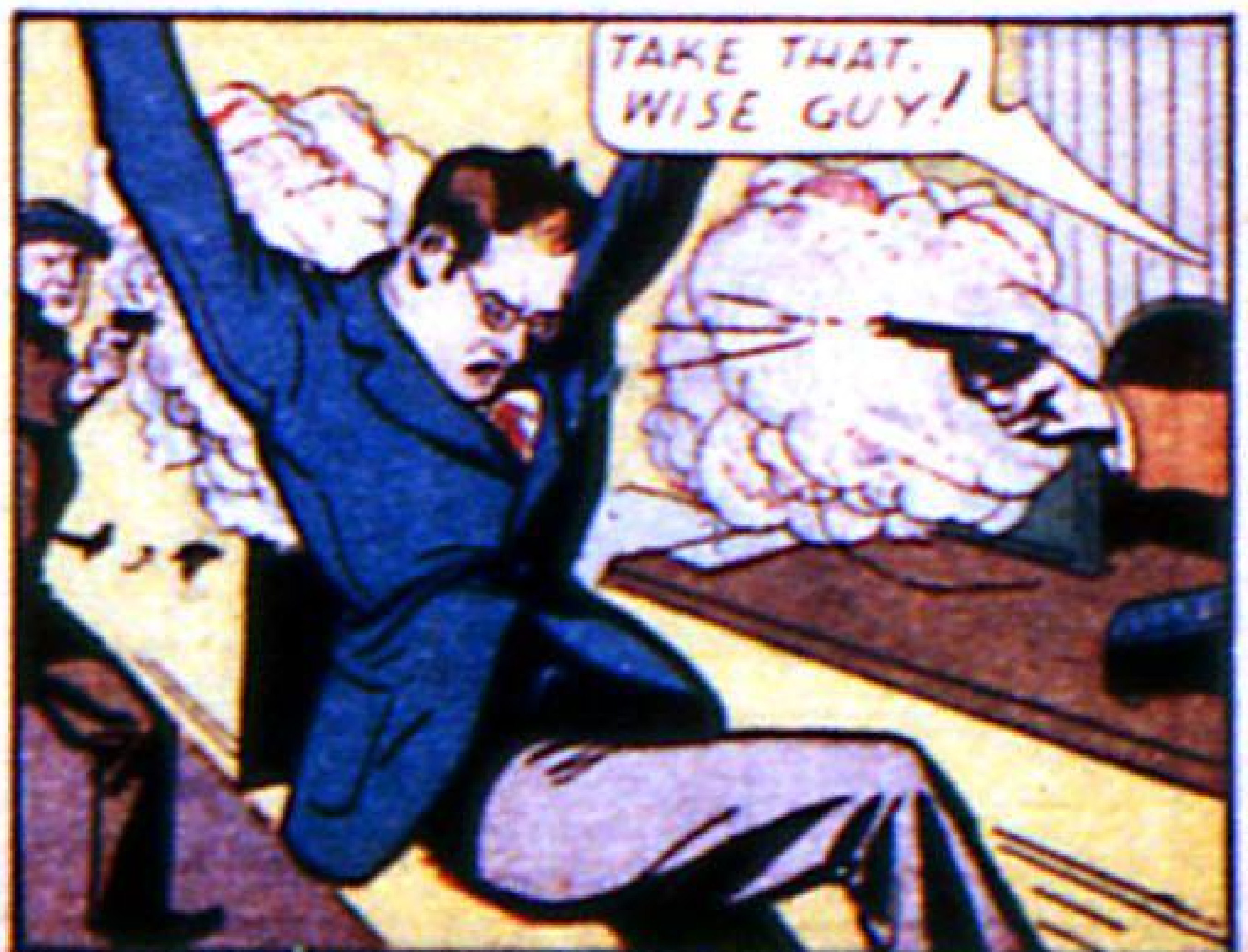
20. Merrill Lind
3507 Grove Ave.
Norwood, Ohio

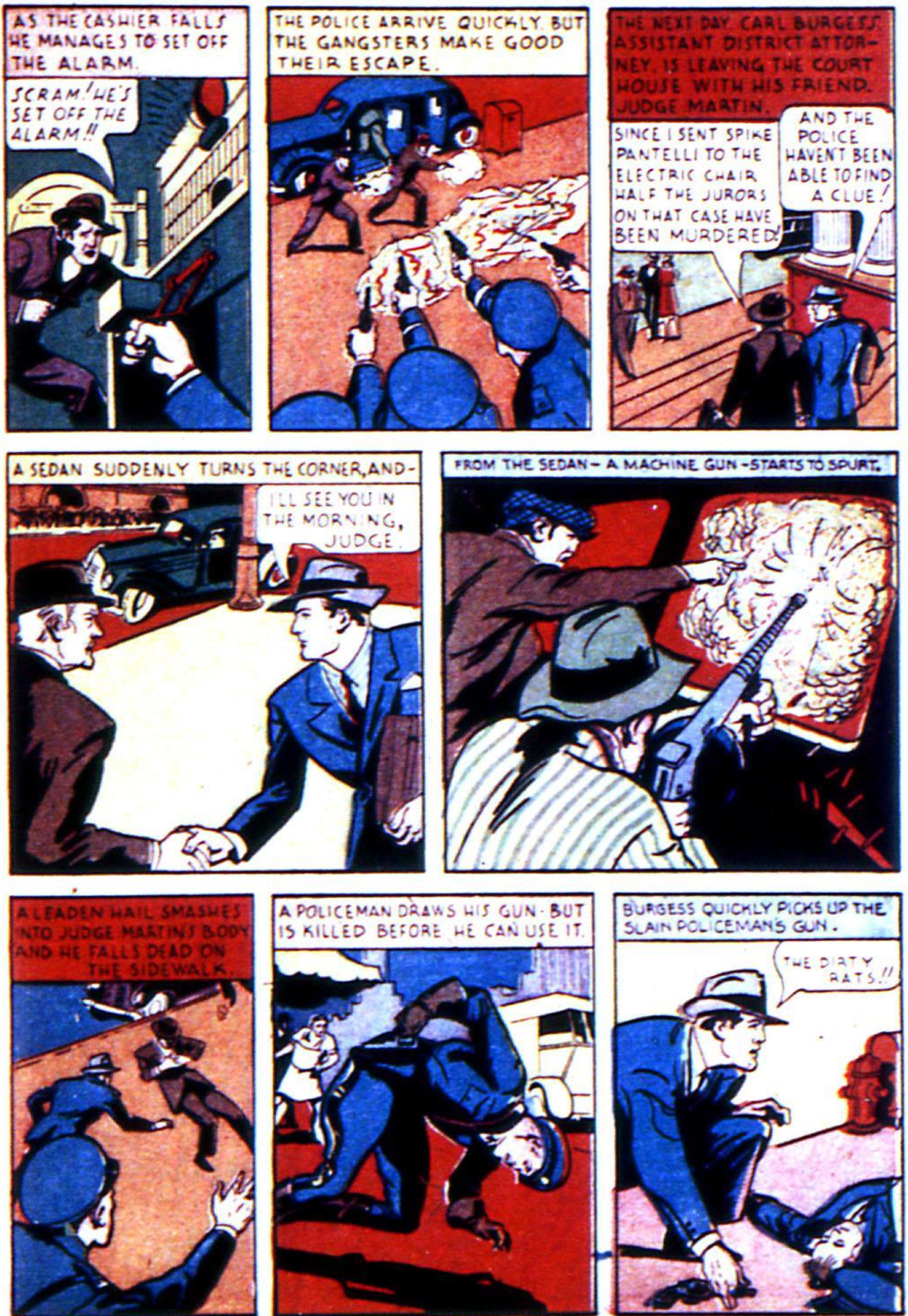

THE FALCON

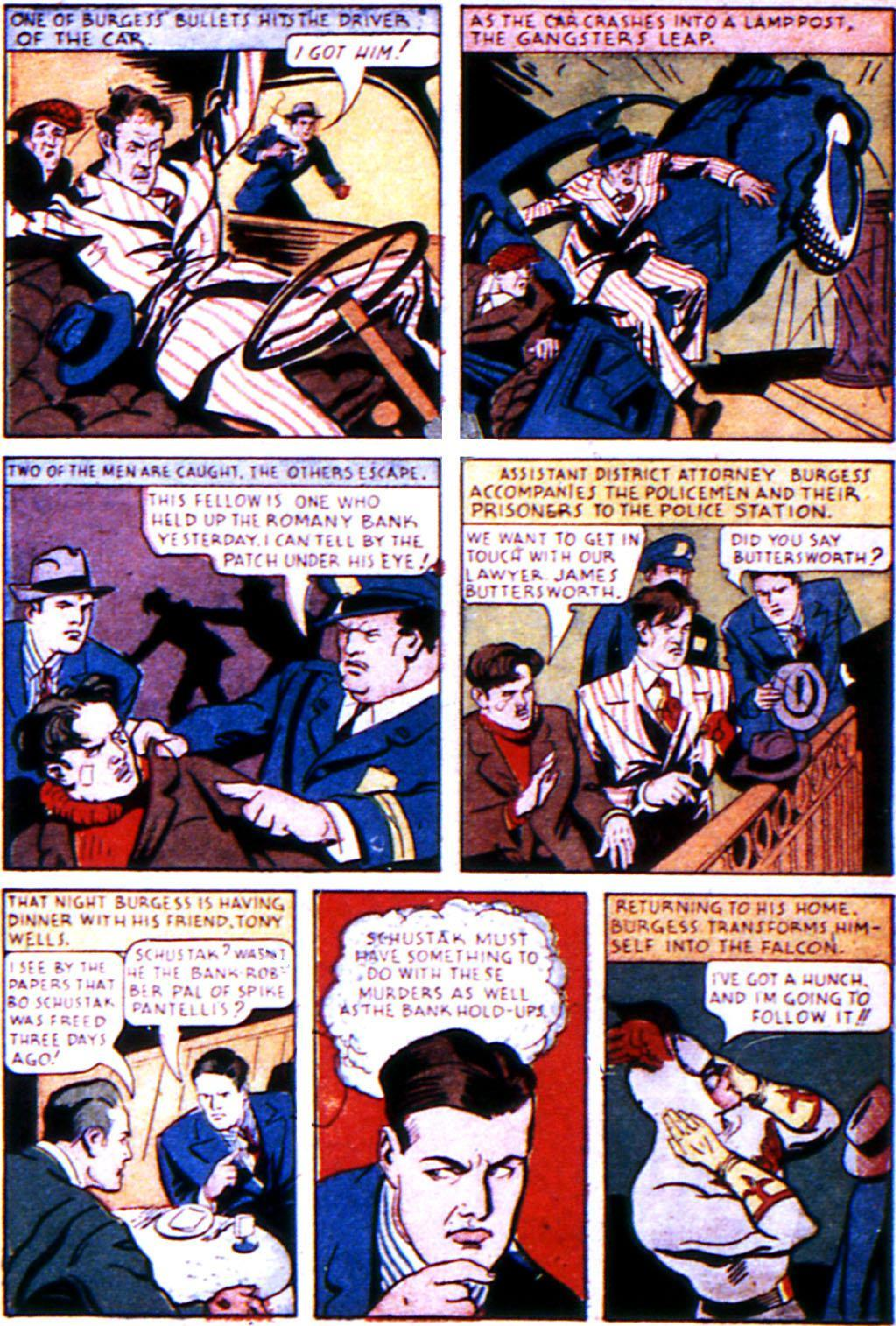

THE FALCON-ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY BY DAY, DREADED ENEMY OF CRIMINALS BY NIGHT-MATCHES HIS WITS WITH A MURDERING GANG OF BANK ROBBERS.

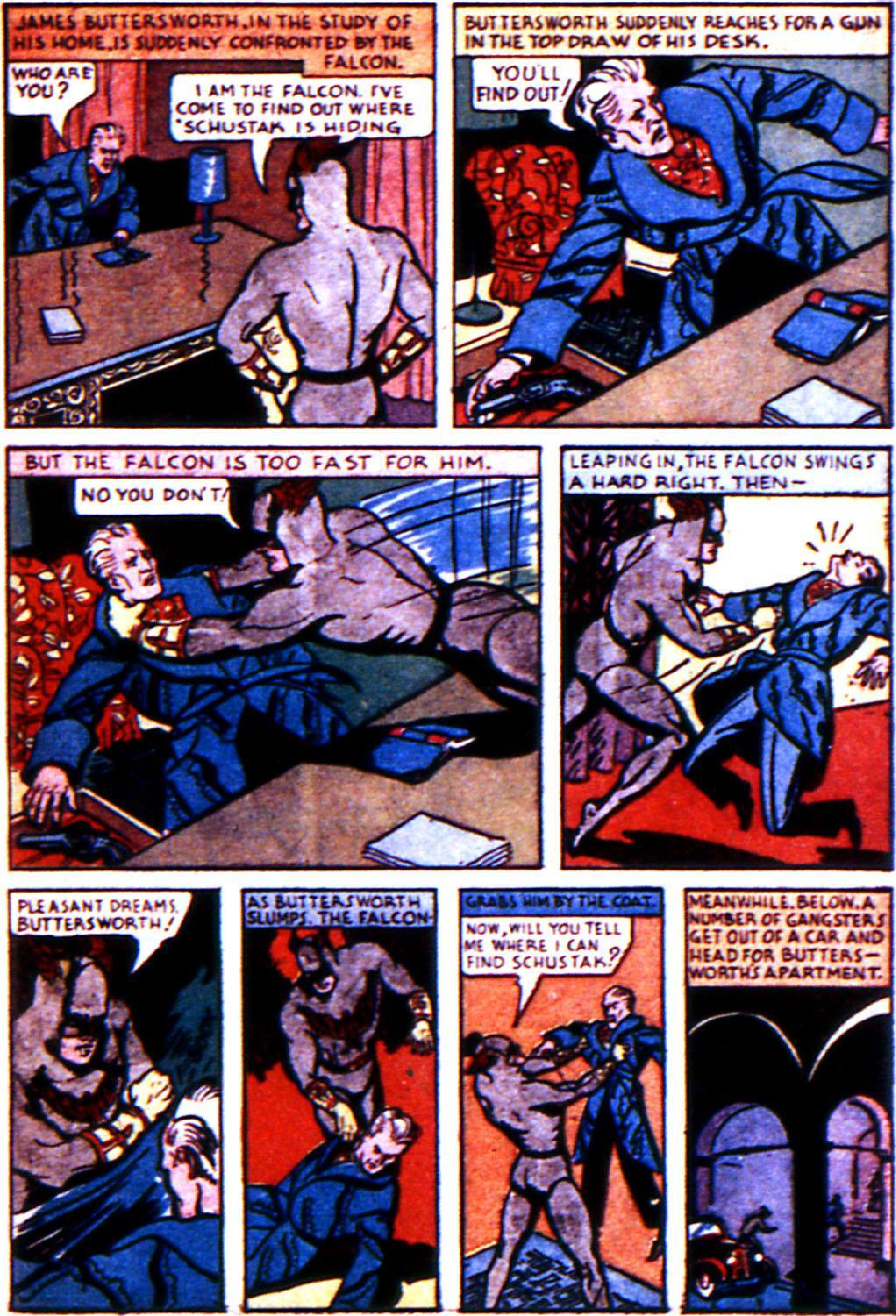

NEAR THE END OF THE DAY THE ROMANY NATIONAL BANK IS SUDDENLY SURPRISED BY A GANG OF HOLD-UP MEN
ALL RIGHT, YOU! HAND OVER THAT CASH! AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!!

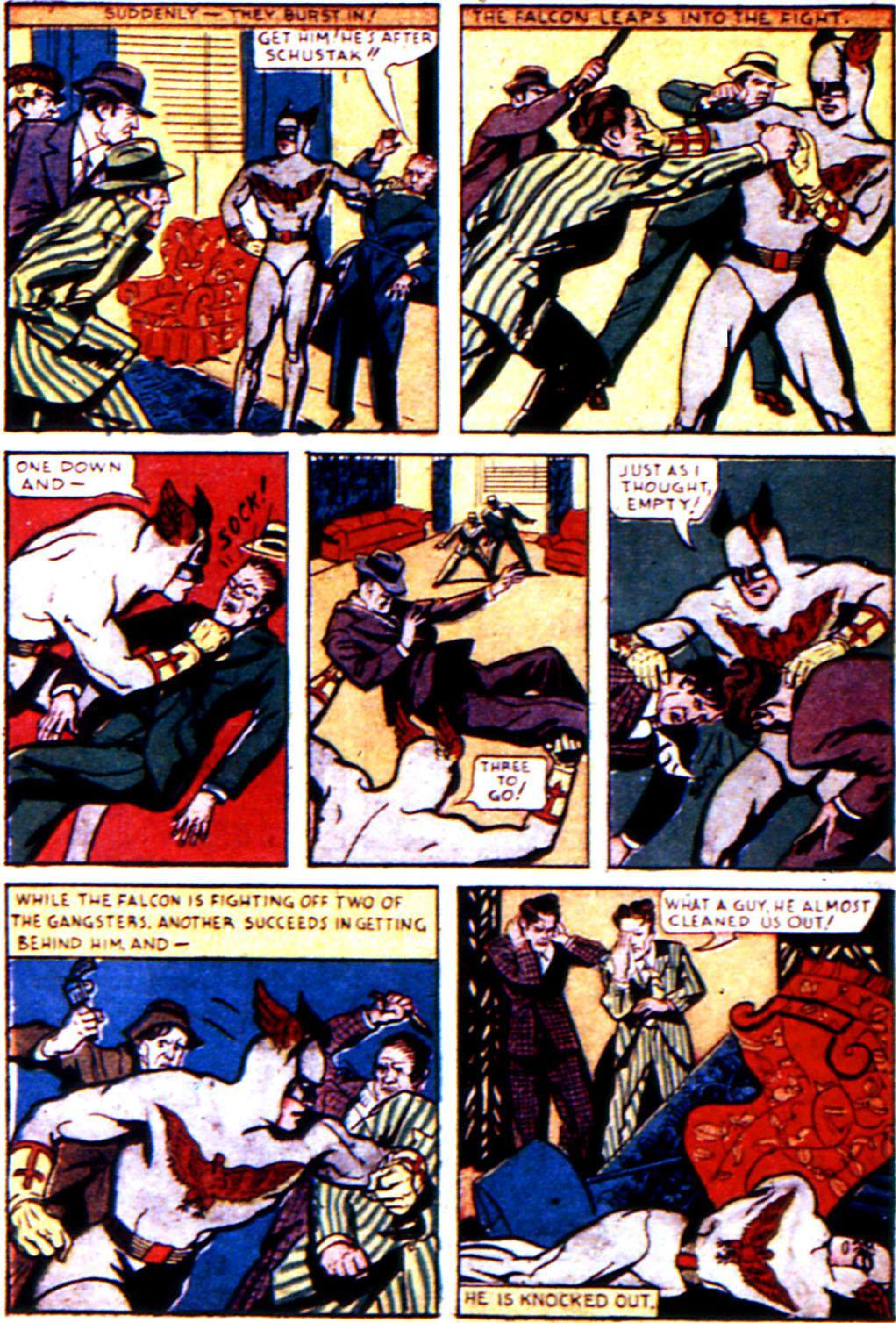

THE CASHIER BRAVELY REACHES FOR HIS GUN

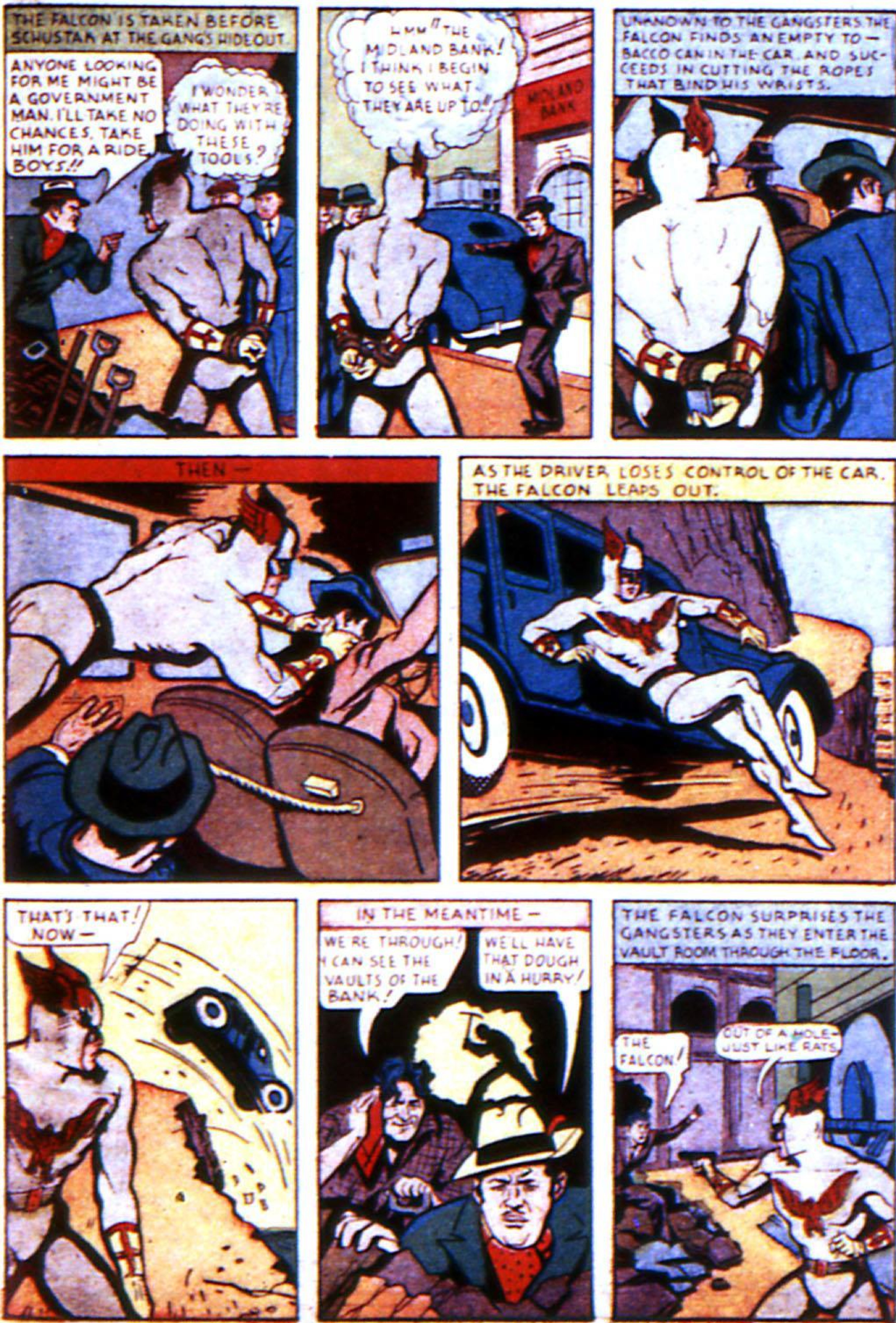

TAKE THAT, WISE GUY!

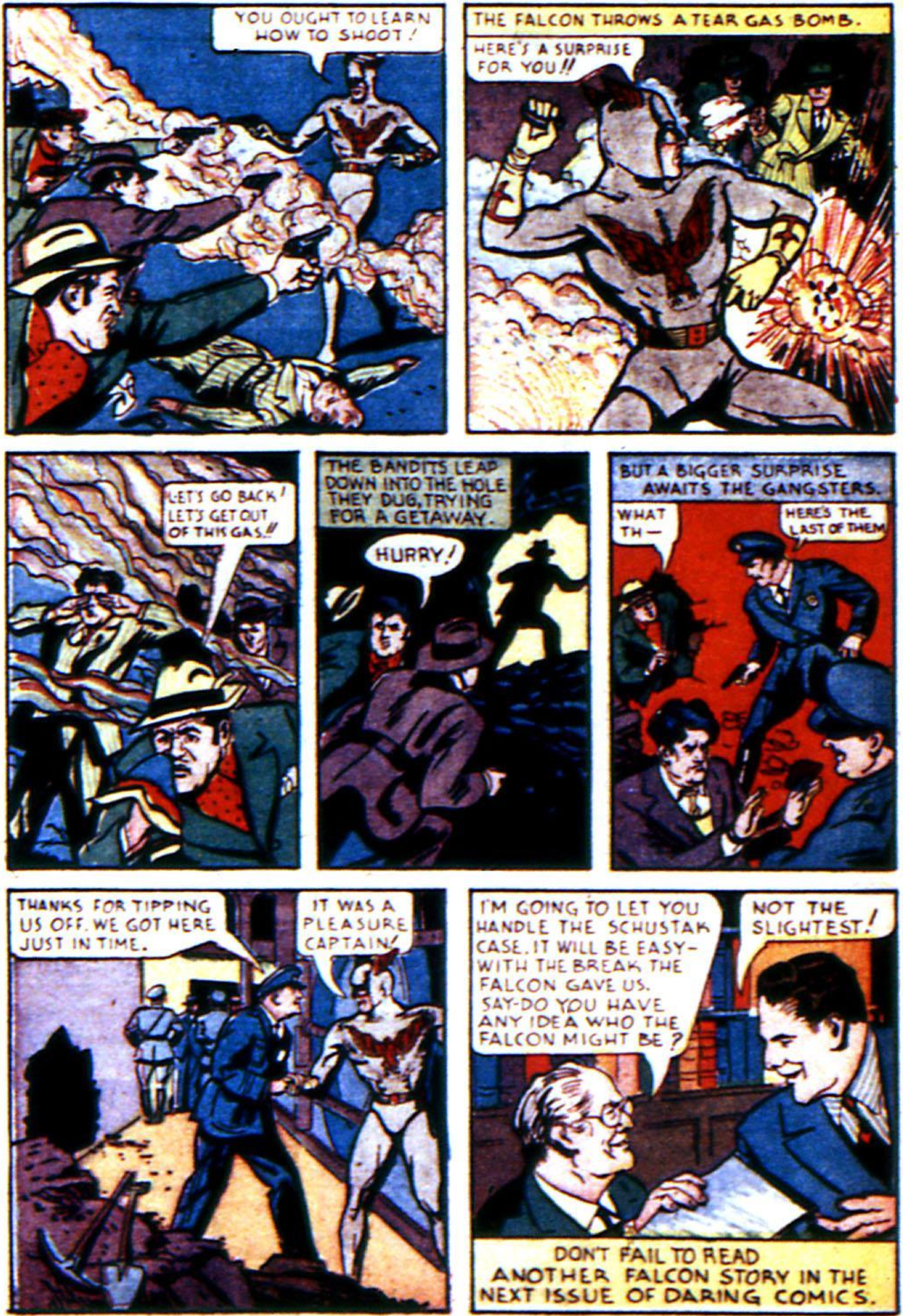

AS THE CASHIER FALLS HE MANAGES TO SET OFF THE ALARM.
SCRAM! HE'S SET OFF THE ALARM!!
THE POLICE ARRIVE QUICKLY. BUT THE GANGSTERS MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE.
THE NEXT DAY, CARL BURGESS, ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY, IS LEAVING THE COURT HOUSE WITH HIS FRIEND, JUDGE MARTIN.
SINCE I SENT SPIKE PANTELLI TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR HALF THE JURORS ON THAT CASE HAVE BEEN MURDERED!
AND THE POLICE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND A CLUE!
A SEDAN SUDDENLY TURNS THE CORNER, AND-
I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING, JUDGE.
FROM THE SEDAN — A MACHINE GUN — STARTS TO SPURT.
A LEADEN HAIL SMASHES INTO JUDGE MARTIN'S BODY AND HE FALLS DEAD ON THE SIDEWALK.
A POLICEMAN DRAWS HIS GUN - BUT IS KILLED BEFORE HE CAN USE IT.
BURGESS QUICKLY PICKS UP THE SLAIN POLICEMAN'S GUN.
THE DIRTY RATS!!

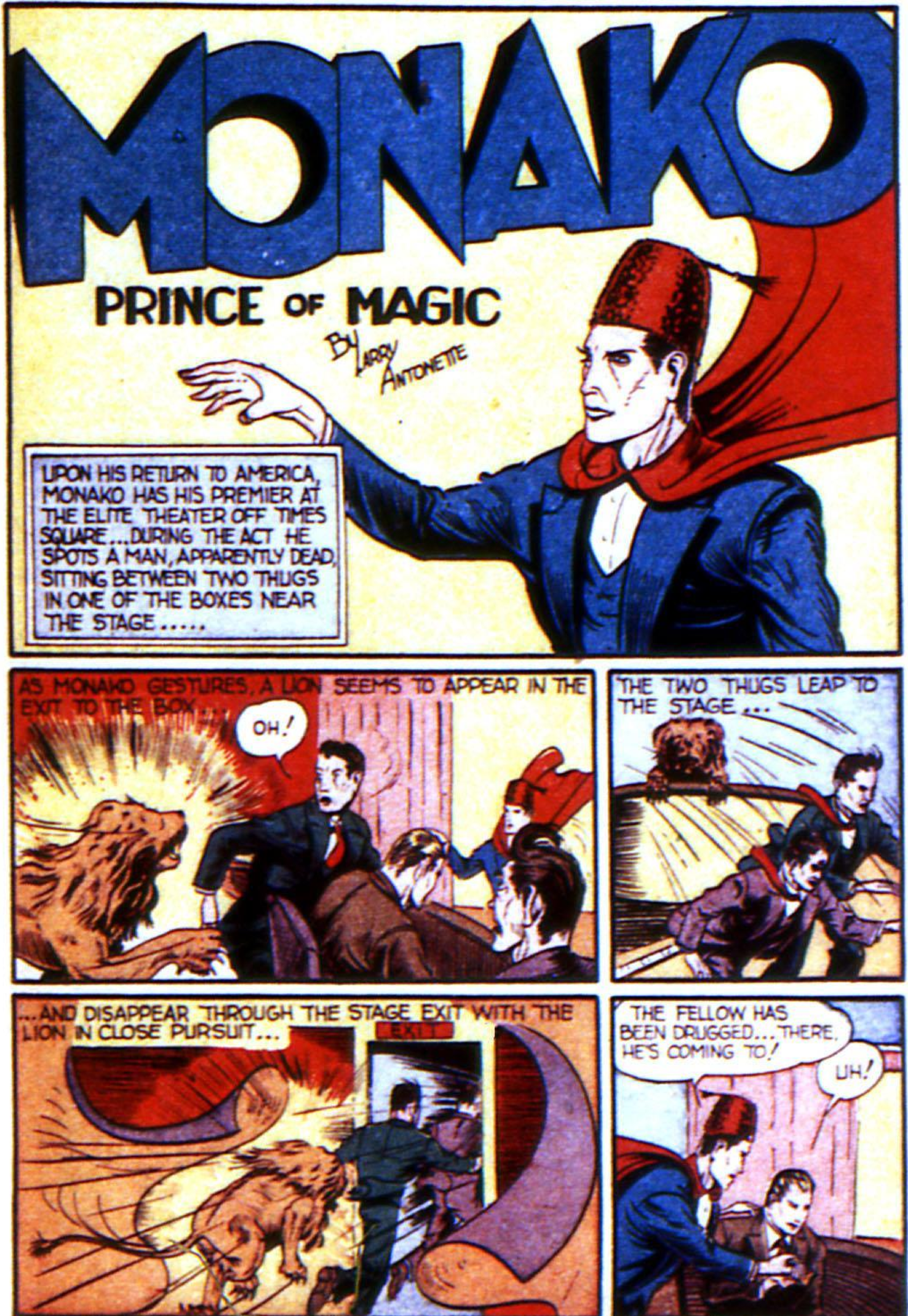

ONE OF BURGESS' BULLETS HITS THE DRIVER OF THE CAR.
I GOT HIM!
AS THE CAR CRASHES INTO A LAMPPOST, THE GANGSTERS LEAP.
TWO OF THE MEN ARE CAUGHT. THE OTHERS ESCAPE.
THIS FELLOW IS ONE WHO HELD UP THE ROMANY BANK YESTERDAY. I CAN TELL BY THE PATCH UNDER HIS EYE!
ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY BURGESS ACCOMPANIES THE POLICEMEN AND THEIR PRISONERS TO THE POLICE STATION.
WE WANT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH OUR LAWYER, JAMES BUTTERSWORTH.
DID YOU SAY BUTTERSWORTH?
THAT NIGHT BURGESS IS HAVING DINNER WITH HIS FRIEND, TONY WELLS.
I SEE BY THE PAPERS THAT BO SCHUSTAK WAS FREED THREE DAYS AGO!
SCHUSTAK? WASN'T HE THE BANK ROBBER PAL OF SPIKE PANTELLI'S?
SCHUSTAK MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THESE MURDERS AS WELL AS THE BANK HOLD-UPS.
RETURNING TO HIS HOME, BURGESS TRANSFORMS HIMSELF INTO THE FALCON.
I'VE GOT A HUNCH, AND I'M GOING TO FOLLOW IT!!

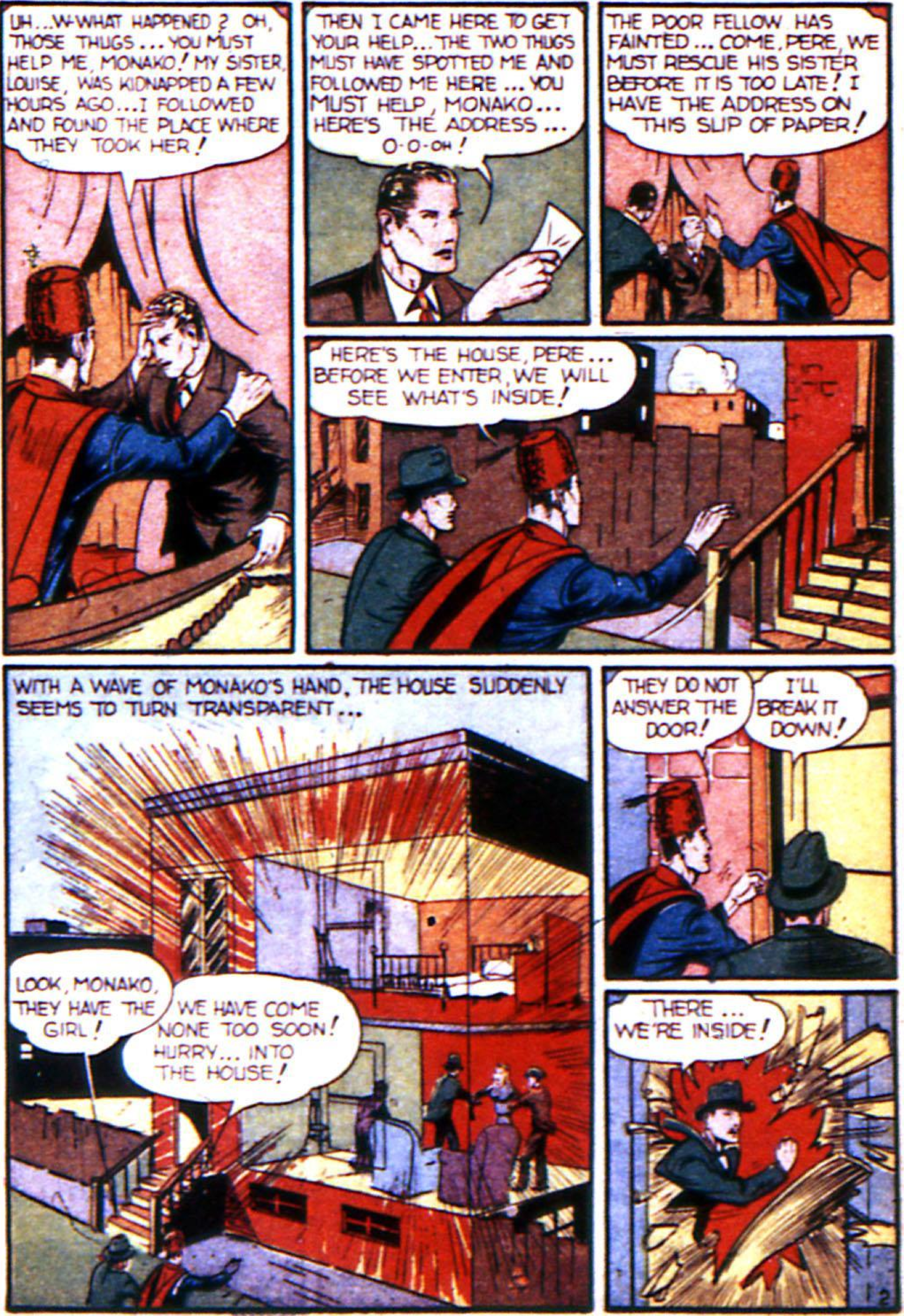

JAMES BUTTERSWORTH, IN THE STUDY OF HIS HOME, IS SUDDENLY CONFRONTED BY THE FALCON.
WHO ARE YOU?
I AM THE FALCON. I'VE COME TO FIND OUT WHERE SCHUSTAK IS HIDING
BUTTERSWORTH SUDDENLY REACHES FOR A GUN IN THE TOP DRAW OF HIS DESK.
YOU'LL FIND OUT!
BUT THE FALCON IS TOO FAST FOR HIM.
NO YOU DON'T!
LEAPING IN, THE FALCON SWINGS A HARD RIGHT. THEN—
PLEASANT DREAMS, BUTTERSWORTH!
AS BUTTERSWORTH SLUMPS, THE FALCON-
GRABS HIM BY THE COAT.
NOW, WILL YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND SCHUSTAK?
MEANWHILE, BELOW, A NUMBER OF GANGSTERS GET OUT OF A CAR AND HEAD FOR BUTTERSWORTH'S APARTMENT.

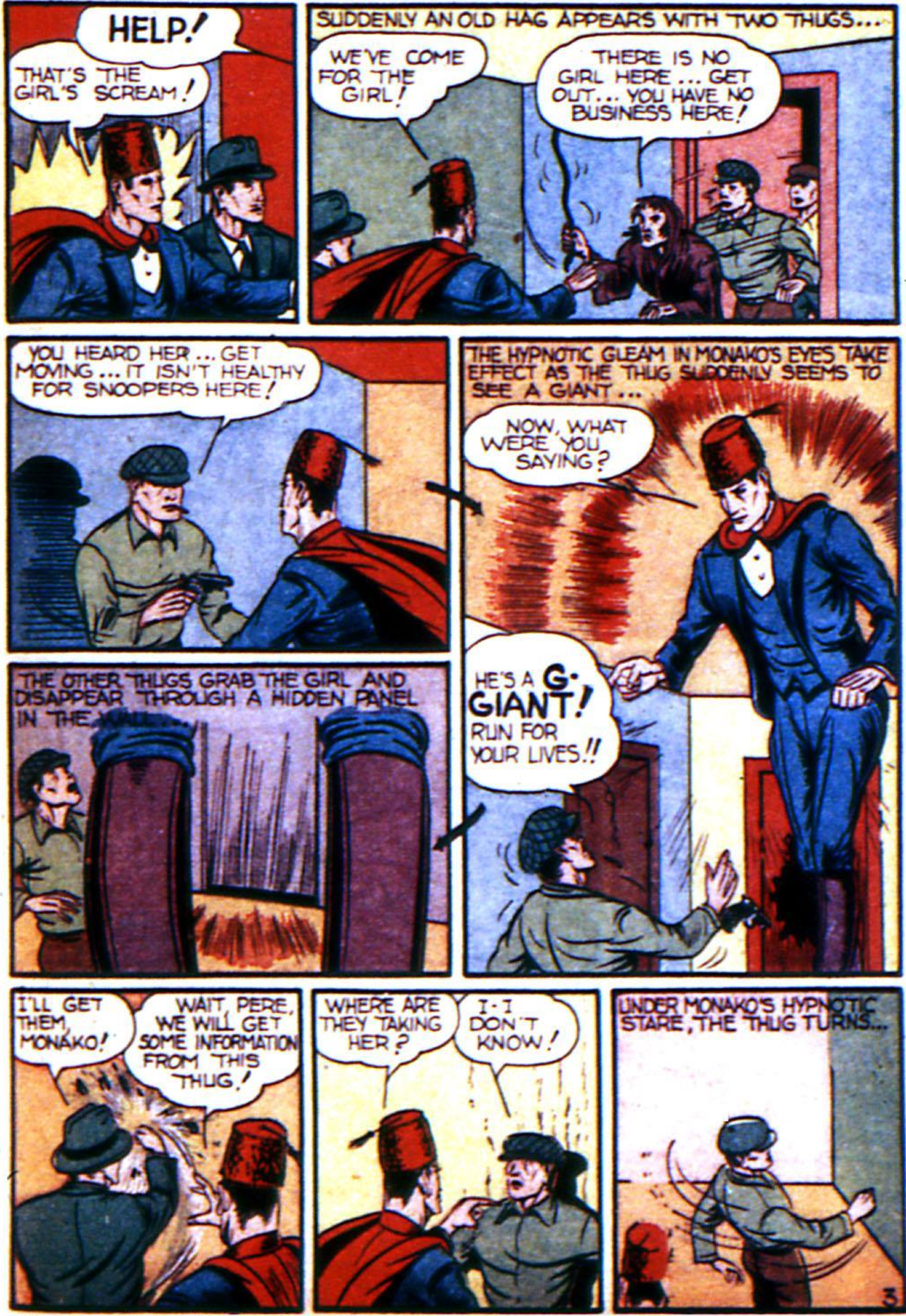

SUDDENLY — THEY BURST IN!
GET HIM! HE'S AFTER SCHUSTAK!!
THE FALCON LEAPS INTO THE FIGHT.
ONE DOWN AND —
SOCK!
THREE TO GO!
JUST AS I THOUGHT, EMPTY!
WHILE THE FALCON IS FIGHTING OFF TWO OF THE GANGSTERS, ANOTHER SUCCEEDS IN GETTING BEHIND HIM, AND —
WHAT A GUY, HE ALMOST CLEANED US OUT!
HE IS KNOCKED OUT.

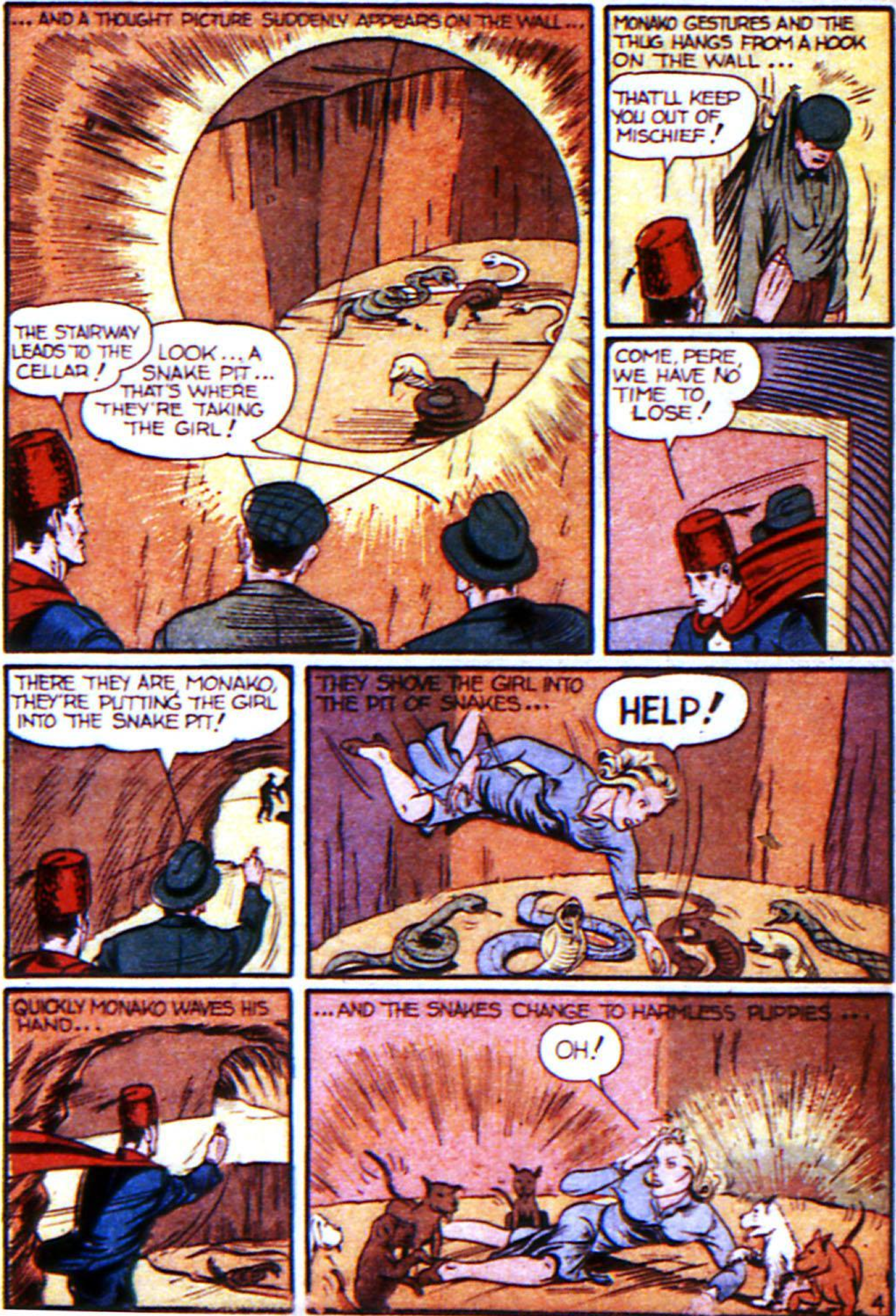

THE FALCON IS TAKEN BEFORE SCHUSTAK AT THE GANG'S HIDEOUT.
ANYONE LOOKING FOR ME MIGHT BE A GOVERNMENT MAN. I'LL TAKE NO CHANCES. TAKE HIM FOR A RIDE, BOYS!!
I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE DOING WITH THESE TOOLS?
HMM!! THE MIDLAND BANK! I THINK I BEGIN TO SEE WHAT THEY ARE UP TO!!
MIDLAND BANK
UNKNOWN TO THE GANGSTERS THE FALCON FINDS AN EMPTY TOBACCO CAN IN THE CAR, AND SUCCEEDS IN CUTTING THE ROPES THAT BIND HIS WRISTS.
THEN —
AS THE DRIVER LOSES CONTROL OF THE CAR, THE FALCON LEAPS OUT.
THAT'S THAT! NOW —
IN THE MEANTIME —
WE'RE THROUGH! I CAN SEE THE VAULTS OF THE BANK!
WE'LL HAVE THAT DOUGH IN A HURRY!
THE FALCON SURPRISES THE GANGSTERS AS THEY ENTER THE VAULT ROOM THROUGH THE FLOOR.
THE FALCON!
OUT OF A HOLE — JUST LIKE RATS!

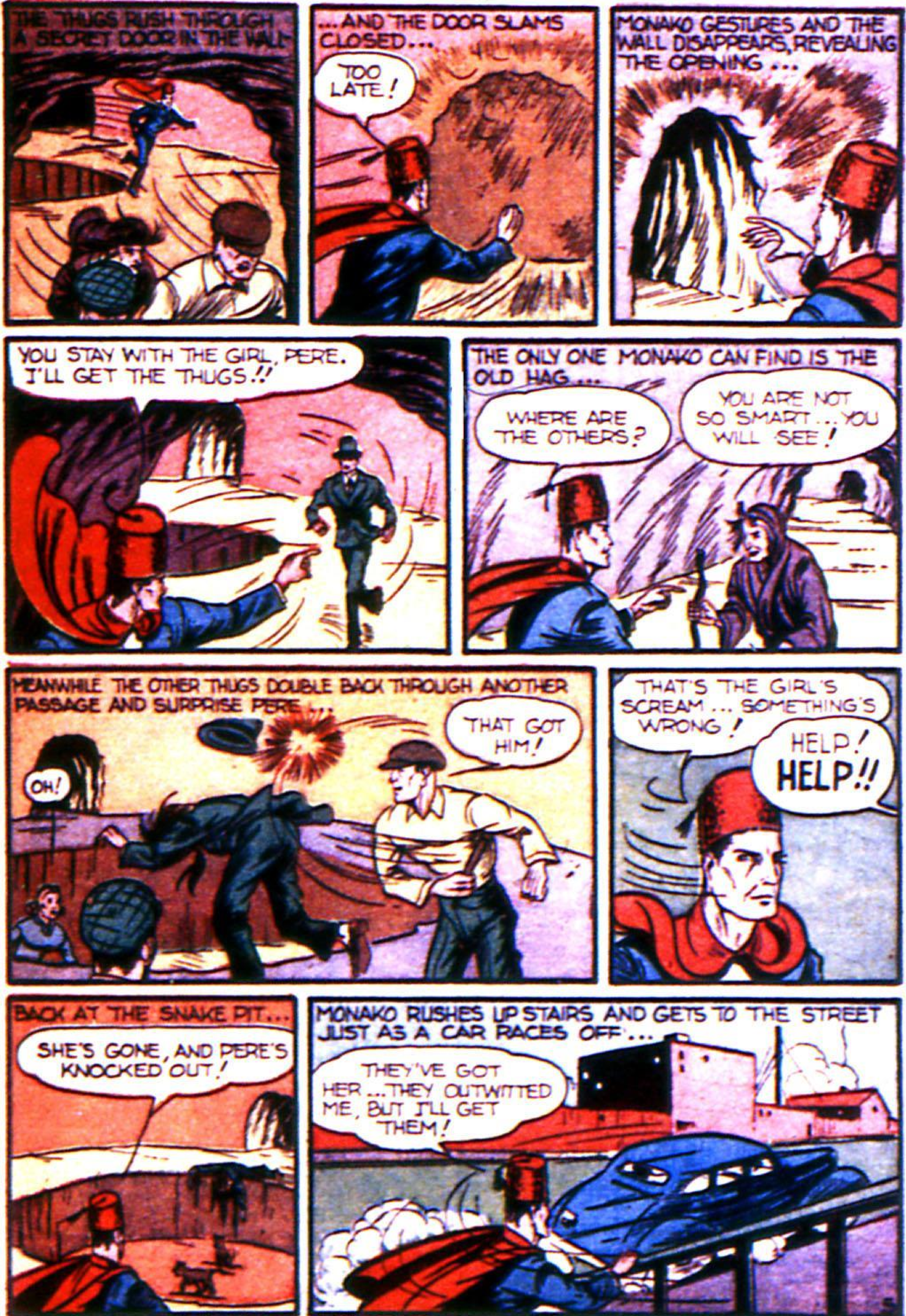

YOU OUGHT TO LEARN HOW TO SHOOT!
THE FALCON THROWS A TEAR GAS BOMB.
HERE'S A SURPRISE FOR YOU!!
LET'S GO BACK! LET'S GET OUT OF THIS GAS!!
THE BANDITS LEAP DOWN INTO THE HOLE THEY DUG, TRYING FOR A GETAWAY.
HURRY!
BUT A BIGGER SURPRISE AWAITS THE GANGSTERS.
WHAT TH—
HERE'S THE LAST OF THEM
THANKS FOR TIPPING US OFF. WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME.
IT WAS A PLEASURE CAPTAIN!
I'M GOING TO LET YOU HANDLE THE SCHUSTAK CASE. IT WILL BE EASY-WITH THE BREAK THE FALCON GAVE US. SAY-DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHO THE FALCON MIGHT BE?
NOT THE SLIGHTEST!
DON'T FAIL TO READ ANOTHER FALCON STORY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DARING COMICS.

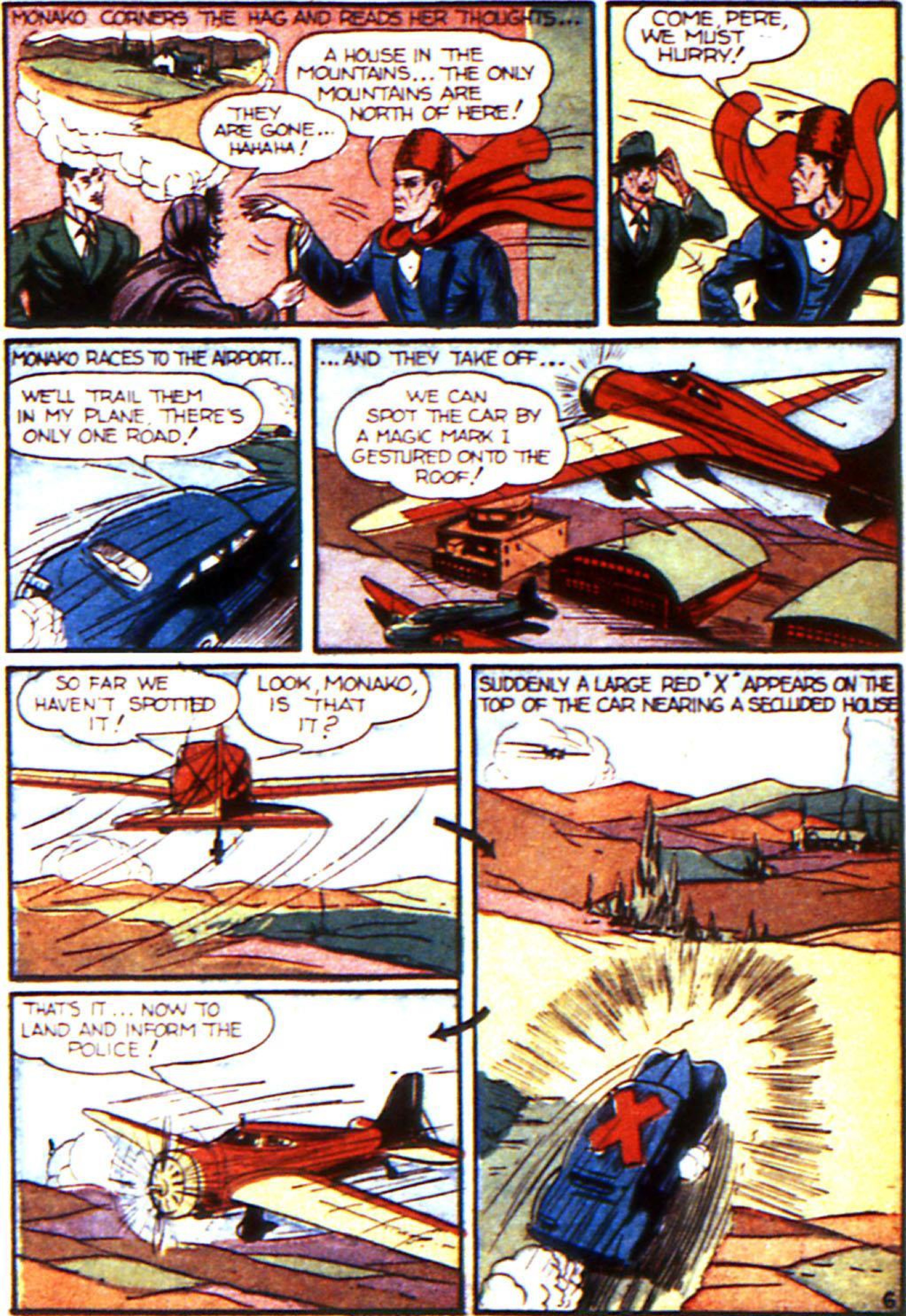

MONAKO
PRINCE OF MAGIC
BY LARRY ANTONETTE
UPON HIS RETURN TO AMERICA, MONAKO HAS HIS PREMIER AT THE ELITE THEATER OFF TIMES SQUARE...DURING THE ACT HE SPOTS A MAN, APPARENTLY DEAD, SITTING BETWEEN TWO THUGS IN ONE OF THE BOXES NEAR THE STAGE.....
AS MONAKO GESTURES, A LION SEEMS TO APPEAR IN THE EXIT TO THE BOX...
OH!
THE TWO THUGS LEAP TO THE STAGE...
...AND DISAPPEAR THROUGH THE STAGE EXIT WITH THE LION IN CLOSE PURSUIT...
EXIT
THE FELLOW HAS BEEN DRUGGED...THERE, HE'S COMING TO!
UH!

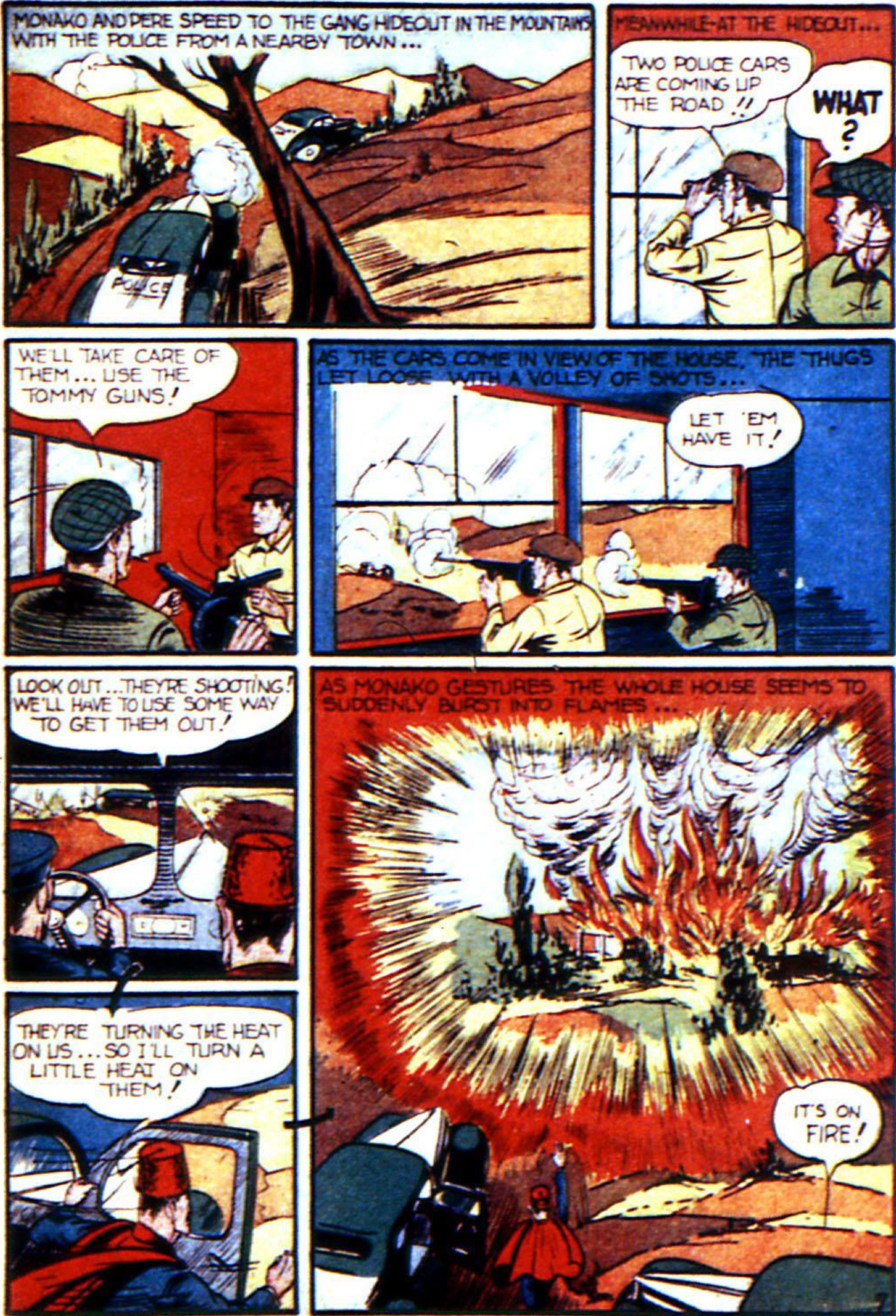

UH...W-WHAT HAPPENED ? OH, THOSE THUGS ... YOU MUST HELP ME, MONAKO! MY SISTER, LOUISE, WAS KIDNAPPED A FEW HOURS AGO...I FOLLOWED AND FOUND THE PLACE WHERE THEY TOOK HER!
THEN I CAME HERE TO GET YOUR HELP... THE TWO THUGS MUST HAVE SPOTTED ME AND FOLLOWED ME HERE ... YOU MUST HELP, MONAKO... HERE'S THE ADDRESS ... O-O-OH!
THE POOR FELLOW HAS FAINTED ... COME, PERE, WE MUST RESCUE HIS SISTER BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE! I HAVE THE ADDRESS ON THIS SLIP OF PAPER!
HERE'S THE HOUSE, PERE... BEFORE WE ENTER, WE WILL SEE WHAT'S INSIDE!
WITH A WAVE OF MONAKO'S HAND, THE HOUSE SUDDENLY SEEMS TO TURN TRANSPARENT...
LOOK, MONAKO, THEY HAVE THE GIRL!
WE HAVE COME NONE TOO SOON! HURRY... INTO THE HOUSE!
THEY DO NOT ANSWER THE DOOR!
I'LL BREAK IT DOWN!
THERE ... WE'RE INSIDE!

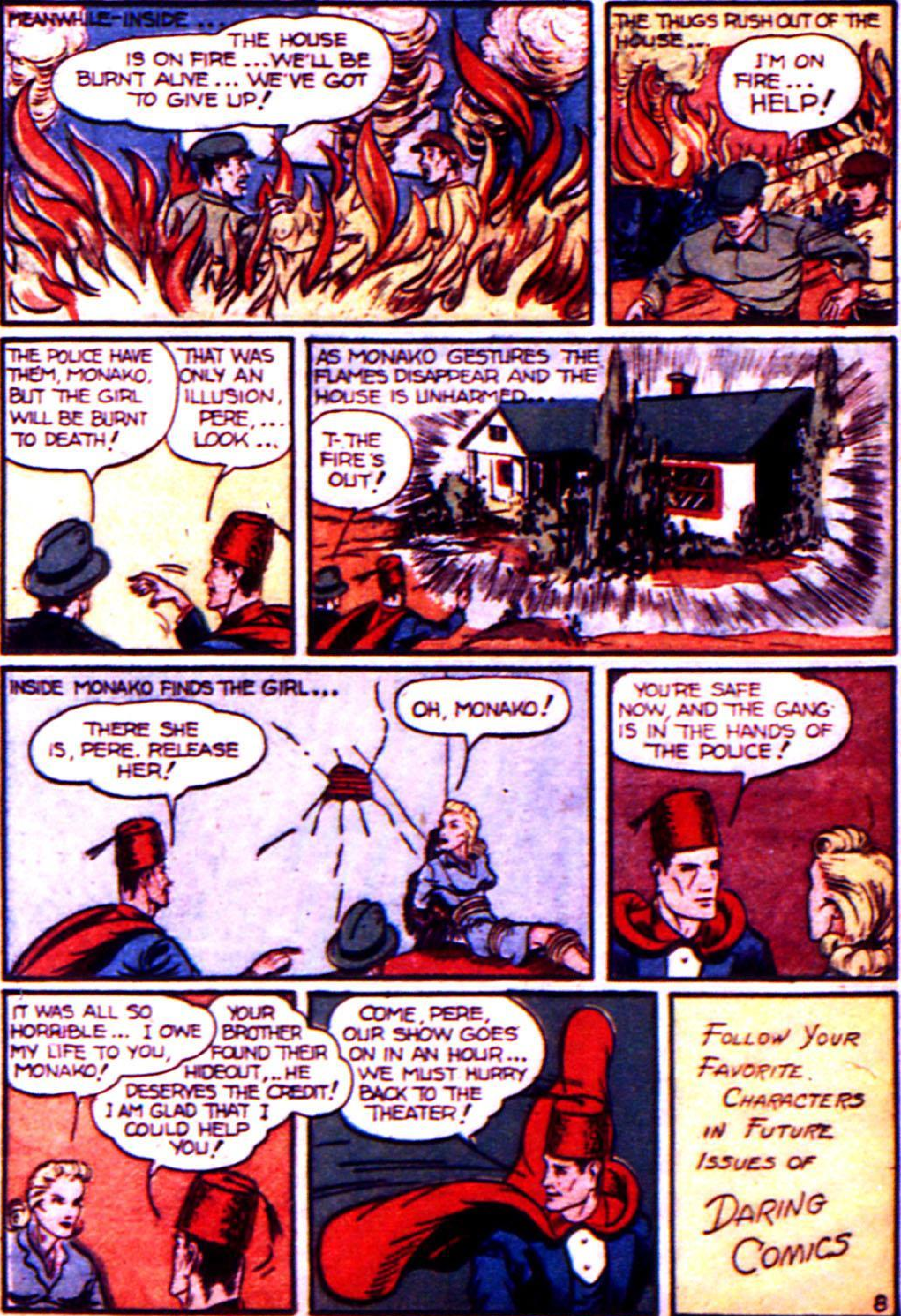

HELP!
THAT'S THE GIRL'S SCREAM!
SUDDENLY AN OLD HAG APPEARS WITH TWO THUGS...
WE'VE COME FOR THE GIRL!
THERE IS NO GIRL HERE... GET OUT... YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS HERE!
YOU HEARD HER... GET MOVING... IT ISN'T HEALTHY FOR SNOOPERS HERE!
THE HYPNOTIC GLEAM IN MONAKO'S EYES TAKE EFFECT AS THE THUG SUDDENLY SEEMS TO SEE A GIANT...
NOW, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?
THE OTHER THUGS GRAB THE GIRL AND DISAPPEAR THROUGH A HIDDEN PANEL IN THE WALL...
HE'S A G-GIANT! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!
I'LL GET THEM, MONAKO!
WAIT, PERE, WE WILL GET SOME INFORMATION FROM THIS THUG!
WHERE ARE THEY TAKING HER?
I-I DON'T KNOW!
UNDER MONAKO'S HYPNOTIC STARE, THE THUG TURNS...

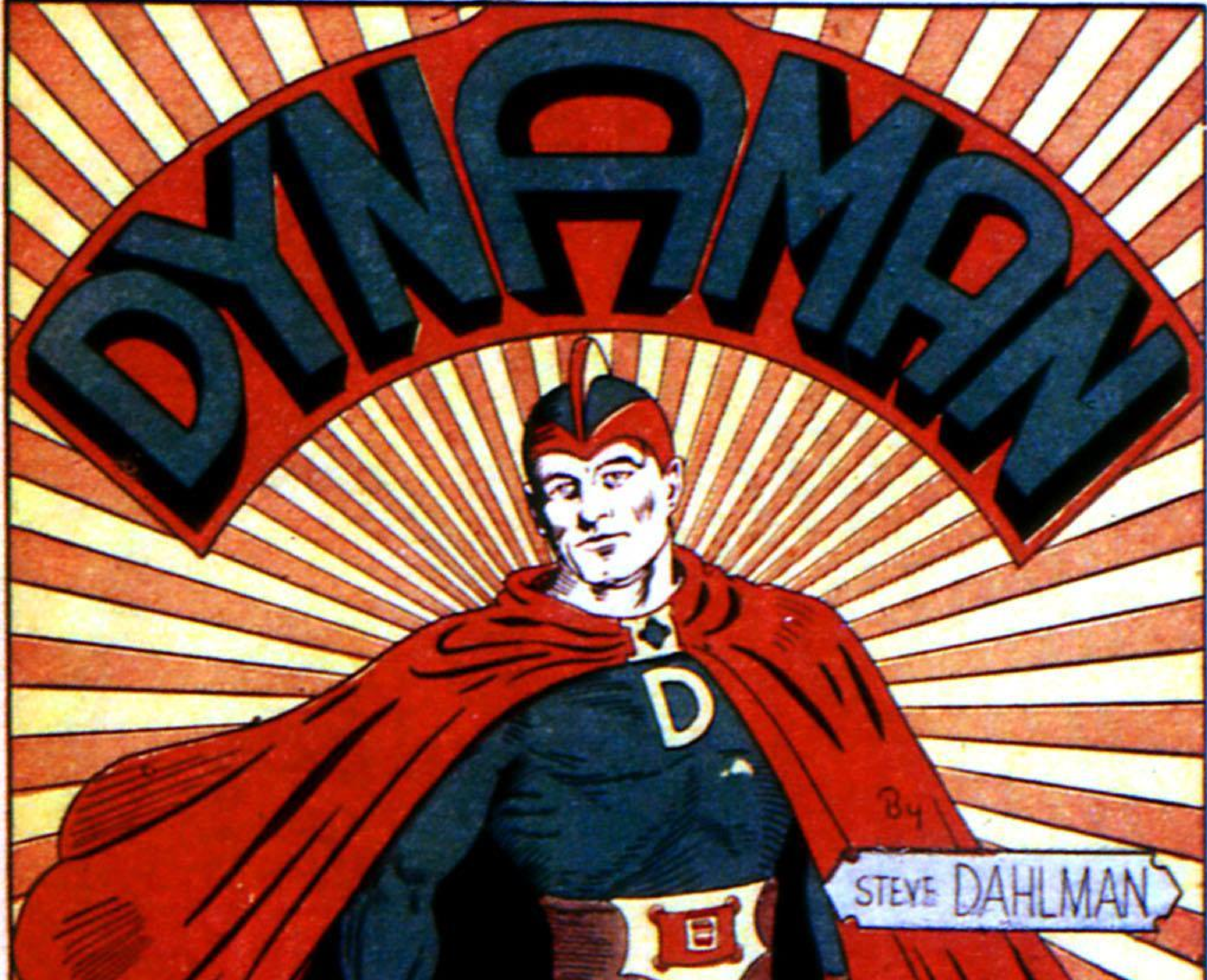

... AND A THOUGHT PICTURE SUDDENLY APPEARS ON THE WALL...
THE STAIRWAY LEADS TO THE CELLAR!
LOOK... A SNAKE PIT... THAT'S WHERE THEY'RE TAKING THE GIRL!
MONAKO GESTURES AND THE THUG HANGS FROM A HOOK ON THE WALL...
THAT'LL KEEP YOU OUT OF MISCHIEF!
COME, PERE, WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE!
THERE THEY ARE, MONAKO, THEY'RE PUTTING THE GIRL INTO THE SNAKE PIT!
THEY SHOVE THE GIRL INTO THE PIT OF SNAKES...
HELP!
QUICKLY MONAKO WAVES HIS HAND...
...AND THE SNAKES CHANGE TO HARMLESS PUPPIES...
OH!


THE THUGS RUSH THROUGH A SECRET DOOR IN THE WALL
...AND THE DOOR SLAMS CLOSED...
TOO LATE!
MONAKO GESTURES AND THE WALL DISAPPEARS, REVEALING THE OPENING...
YOU STAY WITH THE GIRL, PERE. I'LL GET THE THUGS!!
THE ONLY ONE MONAKO CAN FIND IS THE OLD HAG...
WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
YOU ARE NOT SO SMART... YOU WILL SEE!
MEANWHILE THE OTHER THUGS DOUBLE BACK THROUGH ANOTHER PASSAGE AND SURPRISE PERE...
OH!
THAT GOT HIM!
THAT'S THE GIRL'S SCREAM... SOMETHING'S WRONG!
HELP! HELP!!
BACK AT THE SNAKE PIT...
SHE'S GONE, AND PERE'S KNOCKED OUT!
MONAKO RUSHES UP STAIRS AND GETS TO THE STREET JUST AS A CAR RACES OFF...
THEY'VE GOT HER...THEY OUTWITTED ME, BUT I'LL GET THEM!


MONAKO CORNERS THE HAG AND READS HER THOUGHTS...
A HOUSE IN THE MOUNTAINS... THE ONLY MOUNTAINS ARE NORTH OF HERE!
THEY ARE GONE... HAHAHA!
COME, PERE, WE MUST HURRY!
MONAKO RACES TO THE AIRPORT..
WE'LL TRAIL THEM IN MY PLANE, THERE'S ONLY ONE ROAD!
...AND THEY TAKE OFF...
WE CAN SPOT THE CAR BY A MAGIC MARK I GESTURED ONTO THE ROOF!
SO FAR WE HAVEN'T SPOTTED IT!
LOOK, MONAKO, IS THAT IT?
SUDDENLY A LARGE RED "X" APPEARS ON THE TOP OF THE CAR NEARING A SECLUDED HOUSE
THAT'S IT... NOW TO LAND AND INFORM THE POLICE!

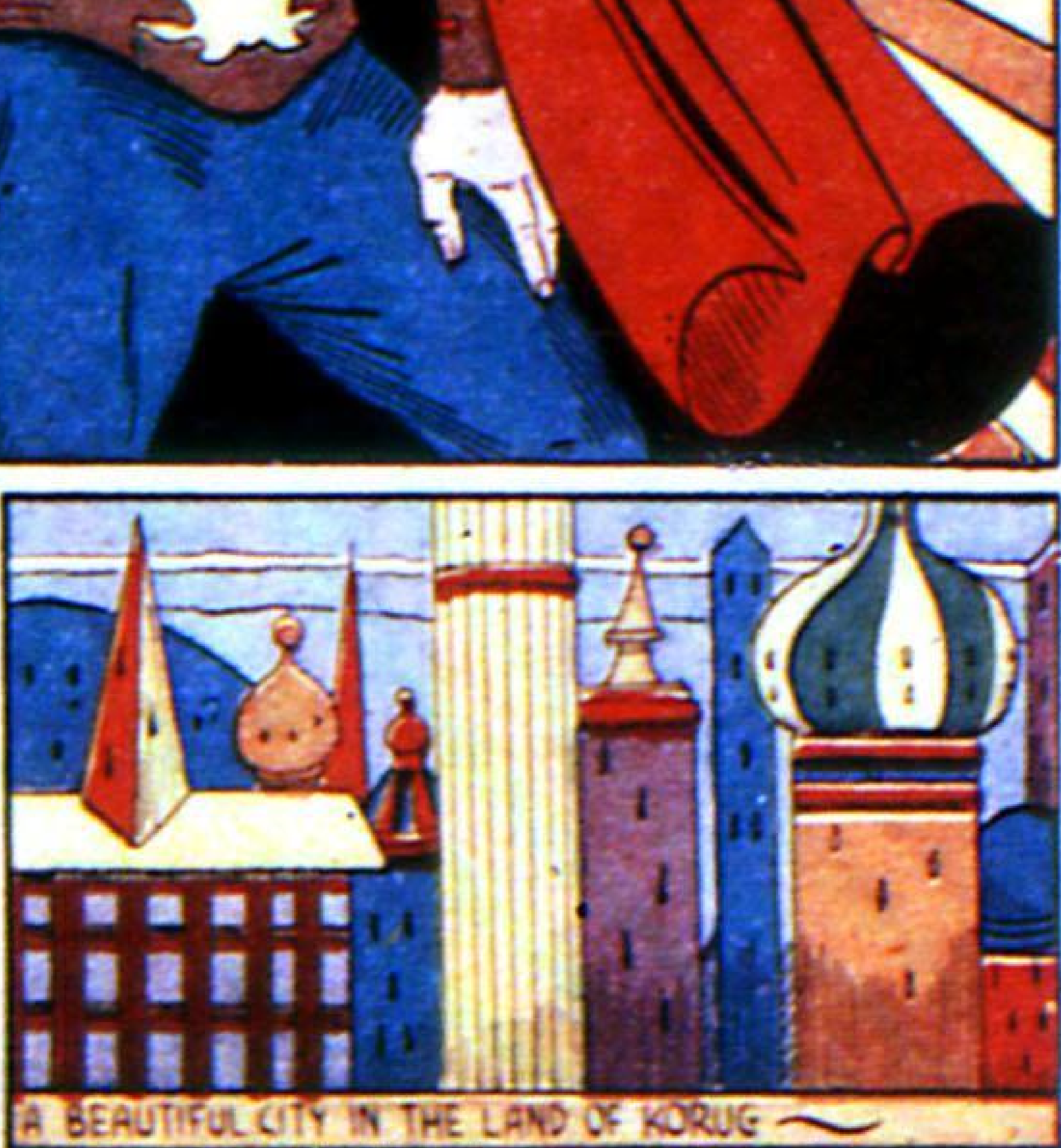

MONAKO AND PERE SPEED TO THE GANG HIDEOUT IN THE MOUNTAINS WITH THE POLICE FROM A NEARBY TOWN...
POLICE
MEANWHILE-AT THE HIDEOUT...
TWO POLICE CARS ARE COMING UP THE ROAD!!
WHAT?
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM... USE THE TOMMY GUNS!
AS THE CARS COME IN VIEW OF THE HOUSE, THE THUGS LET LOOSE WITH A VOLLEY OF SHOTS...
LET 'EM HAVE IT!
LOOK OUT...THEY'RE SHOOTING! WE'LL HAVE TO USE SOME WAY TO GET THEM OUT!
THEY'RE TURNING THE HEAT ON US...SO I'LL TURN A LITTLE HEAT ON THEM!
AS MONAKO GESTURES THE WHOLE HOUSE SEEMS TO SUDDENLY BURST INTO FLAMES...
IT'S ON FIRE!

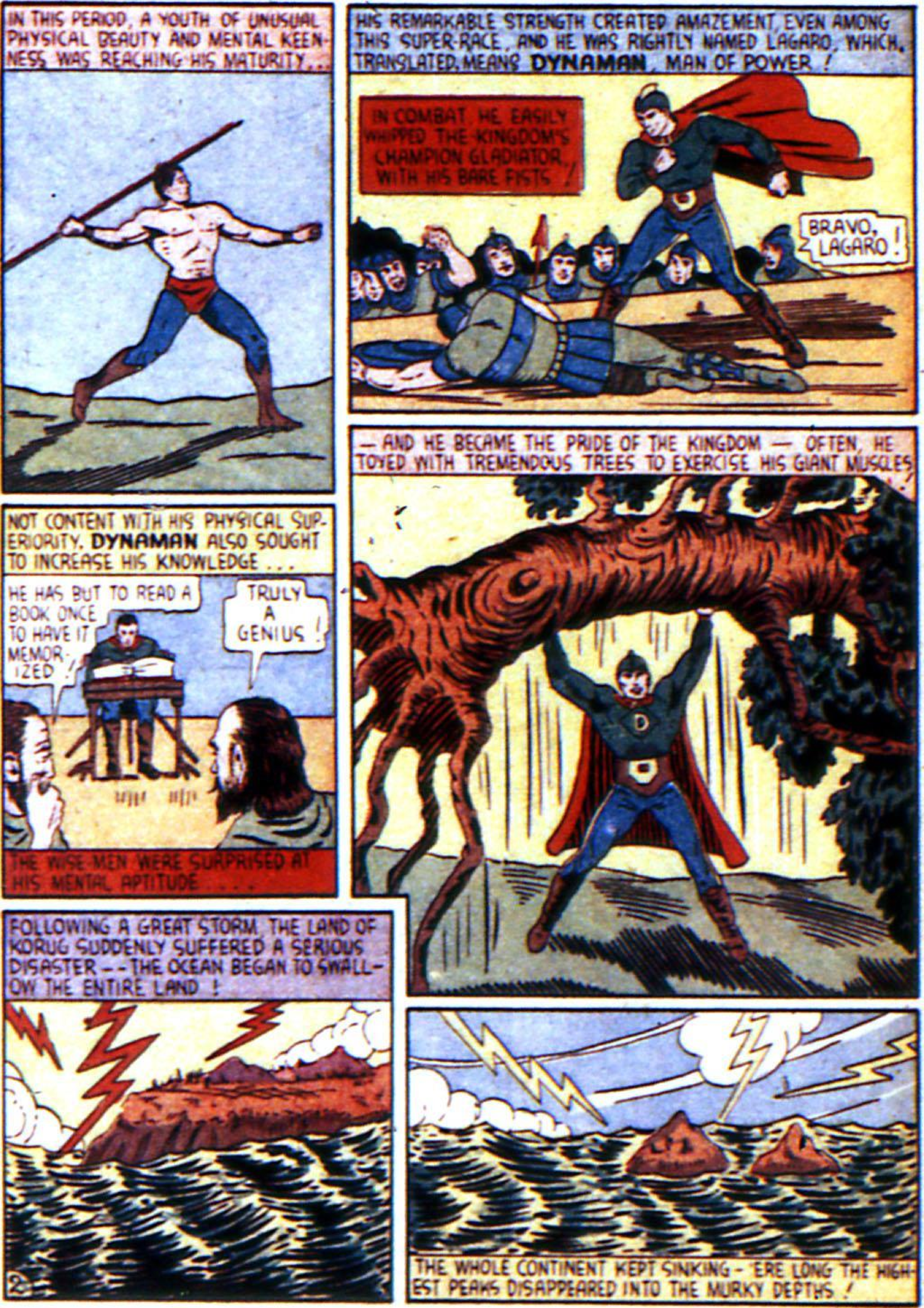

MEANWHILE-INSIDE ...
THE HOUSE IS ON FIRE ... WE'LL BE BURNT ALIVE ... WE'VE GOT TO GIVE UP!
THE THUGS RUSH OUT OF THE HOUSE ...
I'M ON FIRE ... HELP!
THE POLICE HAVE THEM, MONAKO, BUT THE GIRL WILL BE BURNT TO DEATH!
THAT WAS ONLY AN ILLUSION, PERE, ... LOOK ...
AS MONAKO GESTURES THE FLAMES DISAPPEAR AND THE HOUSE IS UNHARMED ...
T-THE FIRE'S OUT!
INSIDE MONAKO FINDS THE GIRL ...
THERE SHE IS, PERE. RELEASE HER!
OH, MONAKO!
YOU'RE SAFE NOW, AND THE GANG IS IN THE HANDS OF THE POLICE!
IT WAS ALL SO HORRIBLE ... I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU, MONAKO!
YOUR BROTHER FOUND THEIR HIDEOUT, .. HE DESERVES THE CREDIT! I AM GLAD THAT I COULD HELP YOU!
COME, PERE, OUR SHOW GOES ON IN AN HOUR ... WE MUST HURRY BACK TO THE THEATER!
FOLLOW YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTERS IN FUTURE ISSUES OF DARING COMICS

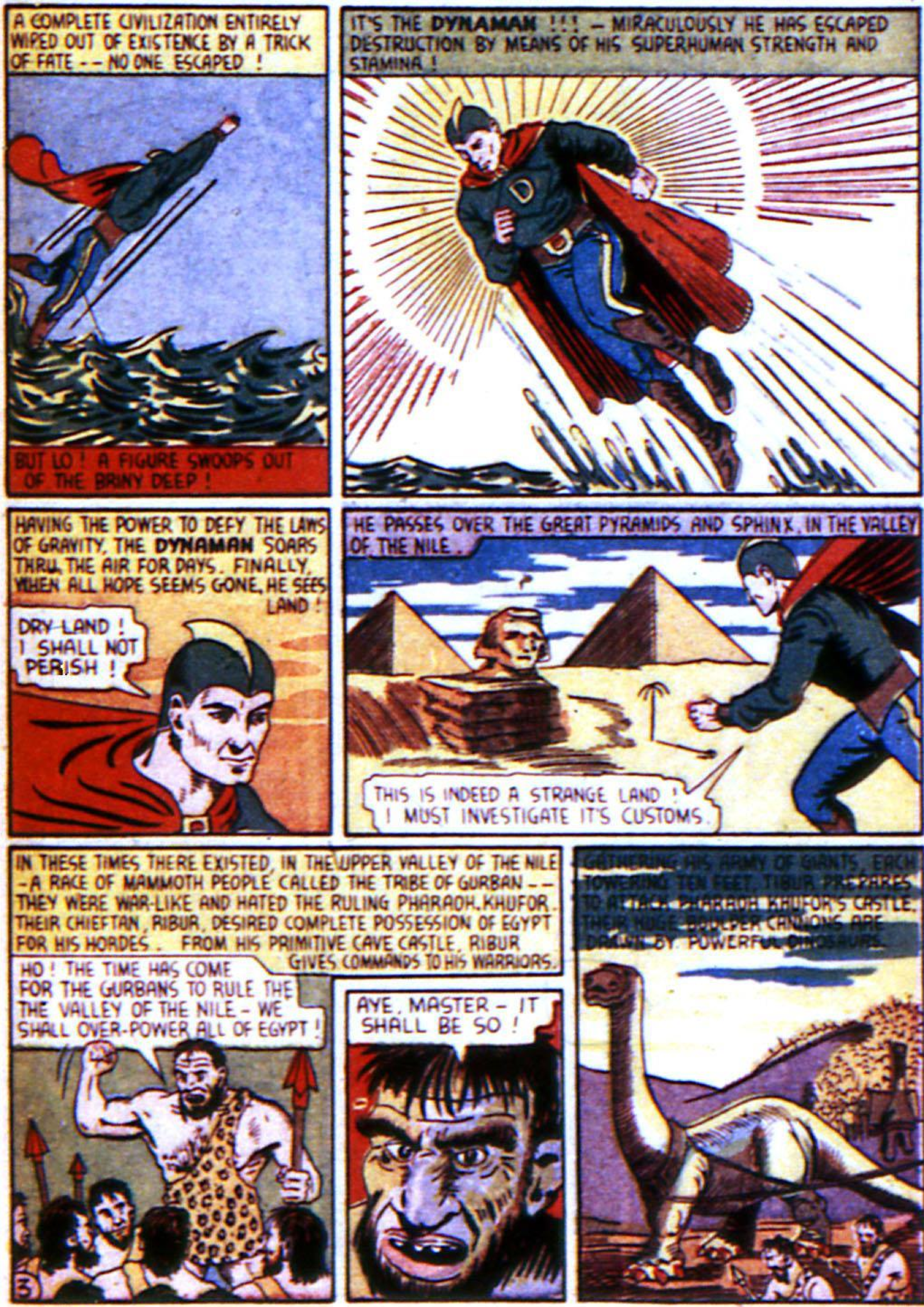

DYNAMAN
D
By
STEVE DAHLMAN

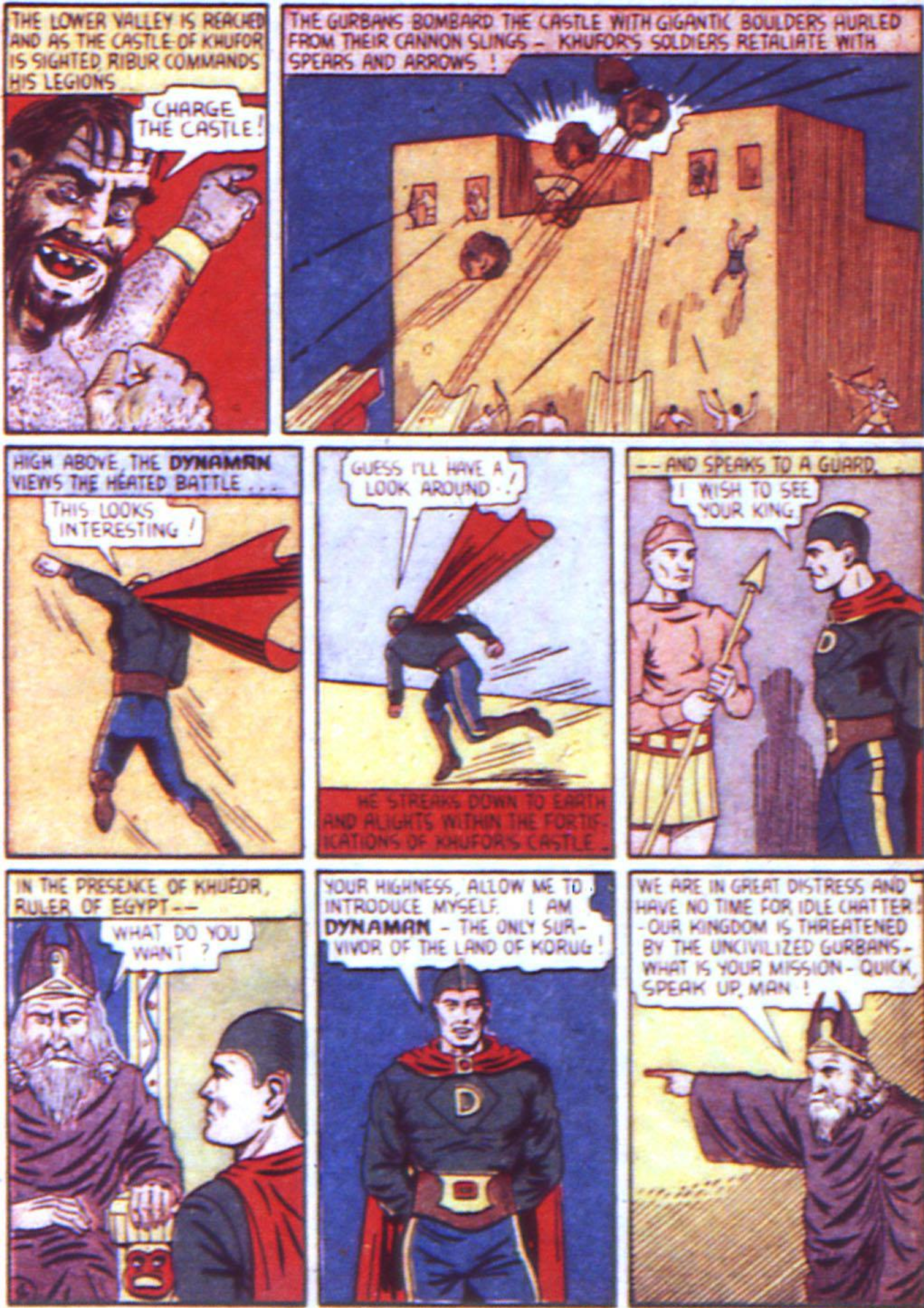
ACCORDING TO SOME ANCIENT LEGENDS THERE ONCE WAS A DISTANT AGE OF LONG AGO WHEN MAN WAS MIGHTY — BOTH IN KNOWLEDGE AND ACHIEVEMENTS. TO SUCH HEIGT DID THIS ANCIENT CIVILIZATION CLIMB THAT MEN COULD CONTROL THE VERY FORCES OF THE ELEMENTS. AND HAD ACQUIRED SUPERB POWERS OF BOTH MIND AND BODY.

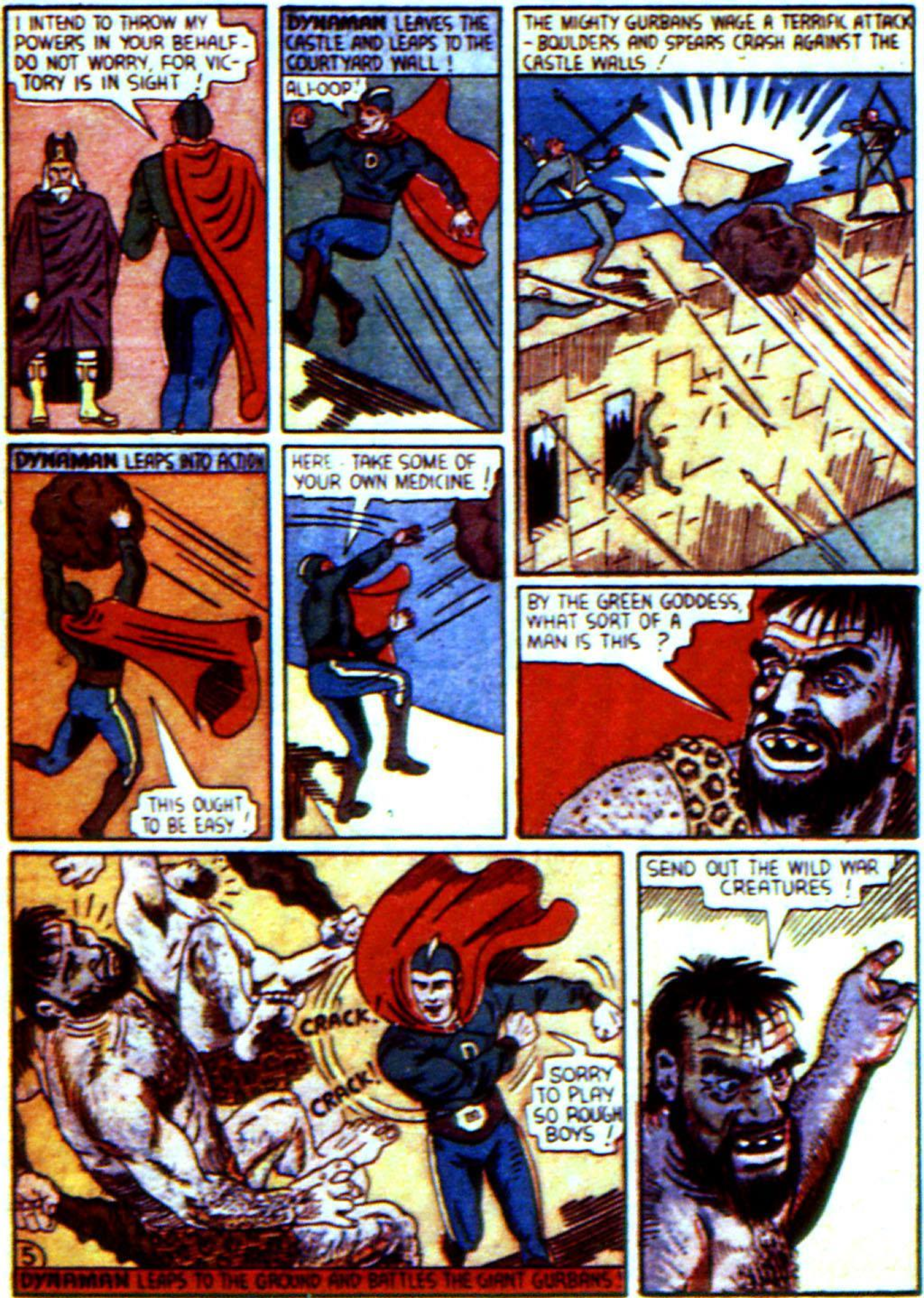
THIS STRANGE LAND WAS THE KINGDOM OF KORUG —— IT WAS ENDOWED WITH MAGNIFICENT ARCHITECTURE AND ADVANCED CULTURE THAT WAS CREATED BY THE WISDOM OF THE WISEMEN AND THE LEARNED PATRIARCHS ———

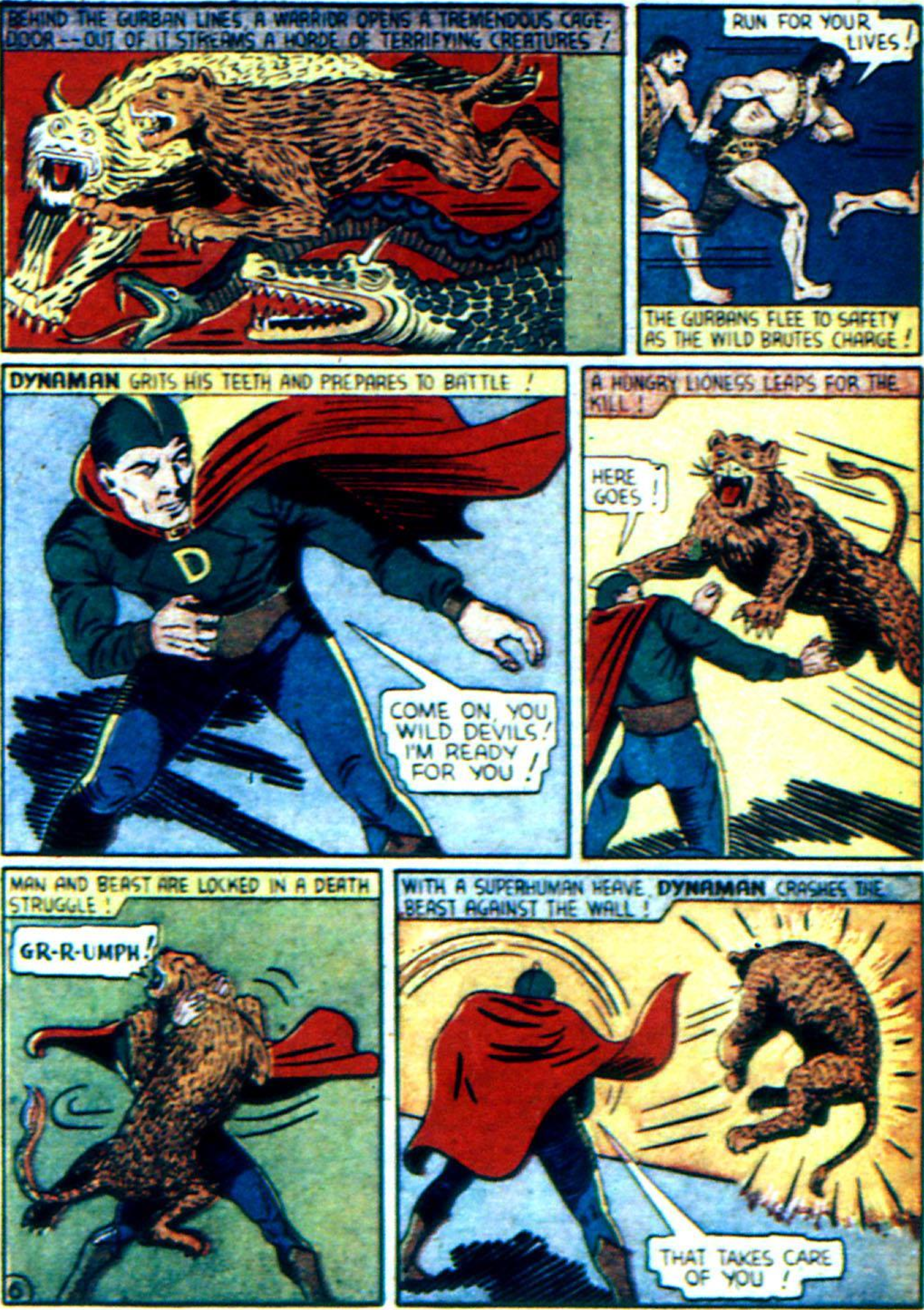

A BEAUTIFUL CITY IN THE LAND OF KORUG ~

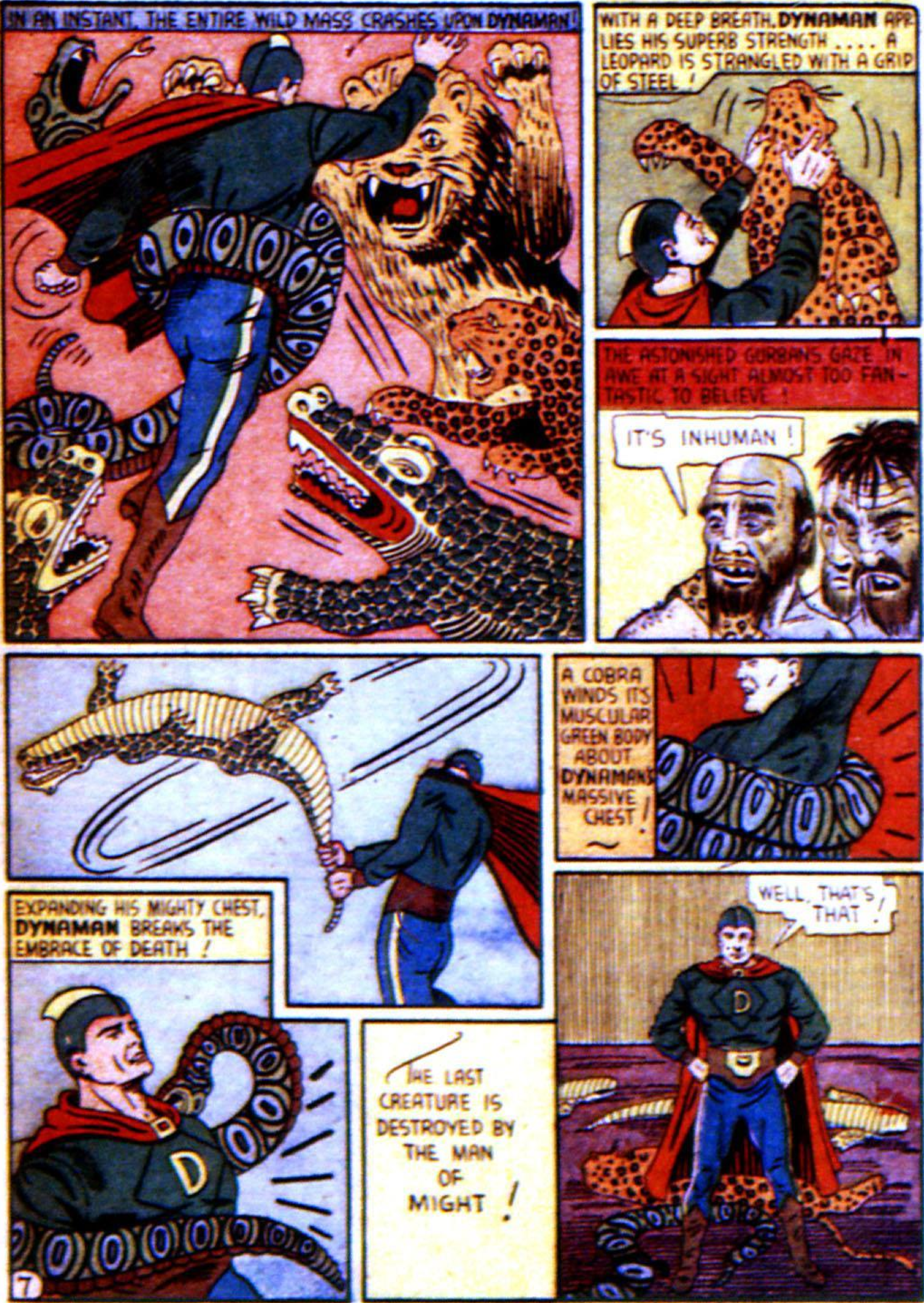

IN THIS PERIOD, A YOUTH OF UNUSUAL PHYSICAL BEAUTY AND MENTAL KEENNESS WAS REACHING HIS MATURITY...
HIS REMARKABLE STRENGTH CREATED AMAZEMENT, EVEN AMONG THIS SUPER-RACE, AND HE WAS RIGHTLY NAMED LAGARO, WHICH, TRANSLATED, MEANS DYNAMAN, MAN OF POWER!
IN COMBAT, HE EASILY WHIPPED THE KINGDOM'S CHAMPION GLADIATOR, WITH HIS BARE FISTS!
BRAVO, LAGARO!
NOT CONTENT WITH HIS PHYSICAL SUPERIORITY, DYNAMAN ALSO SOUGHT TO INCREASE HIS KNOWLEDGE...
HE HAS BUT TO READ A BOOK ONCE TO HAVE IT MEMORIZED!
TRULY A GENIUS!
THE WISE-MEN WERE SURPRISED AT HIS MENTAL APTITUDE...
—AND HE BECAME THE PRIDE OF THE KINGDOM — OFTEN, HE TOYED WITH TREMENDOUS TREES TO EXERCISE HIS GIANT MUSCLES!
FOLLOWING A GREAT STORM, THE LAND OF KORUG SUDDENLY SUFFERED A SERIOUS DISASTER -- THE OCEAN BEGAN TO SWALLOW THE ENTIRE LAND!
THE WHOLE CONTINENT KEPT SINKING - 'ERE LONG THE HIGHEST PEAKS DISAPPEARED INTO THE MURKY DEPTHS!

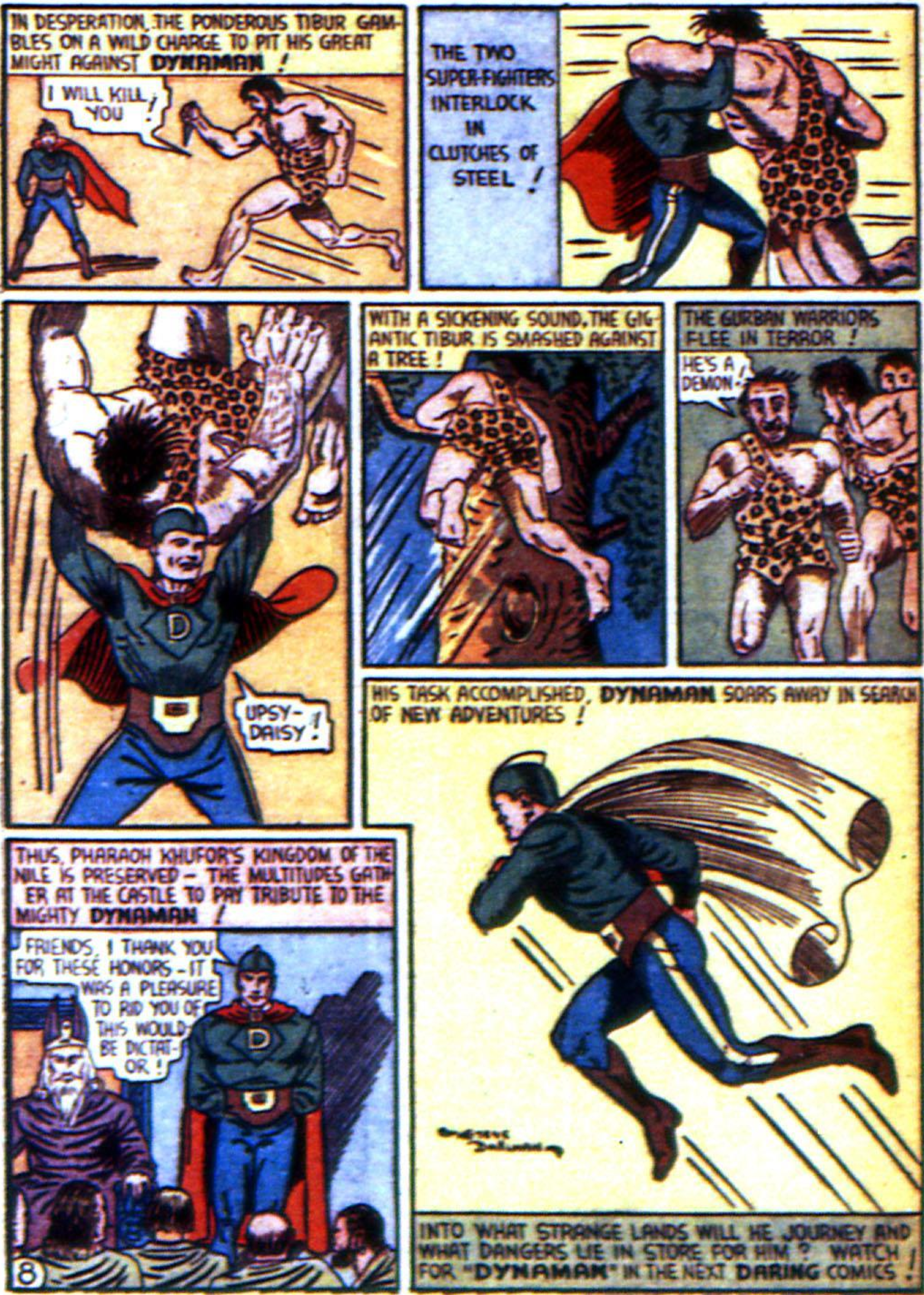

A COMPLETE CIVILIZATION ENTIRELY WIPED OUT OF EXISTENCE BY A TRICK OF FATE -- NO ONE ESCAPED !
BUT LO ! A FIGURE SWOOPS OUT OF THE BRINY DEEP !
IT'S THE DYNAMAN !!! - MIRACULOUSLY HE HAS ESCAPED DESTRUCTION BY MEANS OF HIS SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH AND STAMINA !
HAVING THE POWER TO DEFY THE LAWS OF GRAVITY, THE DYNAMAN SOARS THRU THE AIR FOR DAYS. FINALLY, WHEN ALL HOPE SEEMS GONE, HE SEES LAND !
DRY LAND ! I SHALL NOT PERISH !
HE PASSES OVER THE GREAT PYRAMIDS AND SPHINX, IN THE VALLEY OF THE NILE.
THIS IS INDEED A STRANGE LAND ! I MUST INVESTIGATE IT'S CUSTOMS.
IN THESE TIMES THERE EXISTED, IN THE UPPER VALLEY OF THE NILE -A RACE OF MAMMOTH PEOPLE CALLED THE TRIBE OF GURBAN -- THEY WERE WAR-LIKE AND HATED THE RULING PHARAOH, KHUFOR. THEIR CHIEFTAN, RIBUR, DESIRED COMPLETE POSSESSION OF EGYPT FOR HIS HORDES. FROM HIS PRIMITIVE CAVE CASTLE, RIBUR GIVES COMMANDS TO HIS WARRIORS.
HO ! THE TIME HAS COME FOR THE GURBANS TO RULE THE THE VALLEY OF THE NILE - WE SHALL OVER-POWER ALL OF EGYPT !
AYE, MASTER - IT SHALL BE SO !
GATHERING HIS ARMY OF GIANTS, EACH TOWERING TEN FEET, TIBUR PREPARES TO ATTACK PHARAOH KHUFOR'S CASTLE. THEIR HUGE BOULDER CANNONS ARE DRAWN BY POWERFUL DINOSAURS.
3


THE LOWER VALLEY IS REACHED AND AS THE CASTLE OF KHUFOR IS SIGHTED RIBUR COMMANDS HIS LEGIONS
CHARGE THE CASTLE!
THE GURBANS BOMBARD THE CASTLE WITH GIGANTIC BOULDERS HURLED FROM THEIR CANNON SLINGS — KHUFOR'S SOLDIERS RETALIATE WITH SPEARS AND ARROWS!
HIGH ABOVE, THE DYNAMAN VIEWS THE HEATED BATTLE . . .
THIS LOOKS INTERESTING!
GUESS I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND!
HE STREAKS DOWN TO EARTH AND ALIGHTS WITHIN THE FORTIFICATIONS OF KHUFOR'S CASTLE.
-- AND SPEAKS TO A GUARD.
I WISH TO SEE YOUR KING.
IN THE PRESENCE OF KHUFOR, RULER OF EGYPT --
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
YOUR HIGHNESS, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I AM DYNAMAN — THE ONLY SURVIVOR OF THE LAND OF KORUG!
WE ARE IN GREAT DISTRESS AND HAVE NO TIME FOR IDLE CHATTER! -OUR KINGDOM IS THREATENED BY THE UNCIVILIZED GURBANS- WHAT IS YOUR MISSION- QUICK, SPEAK UP, MAN!

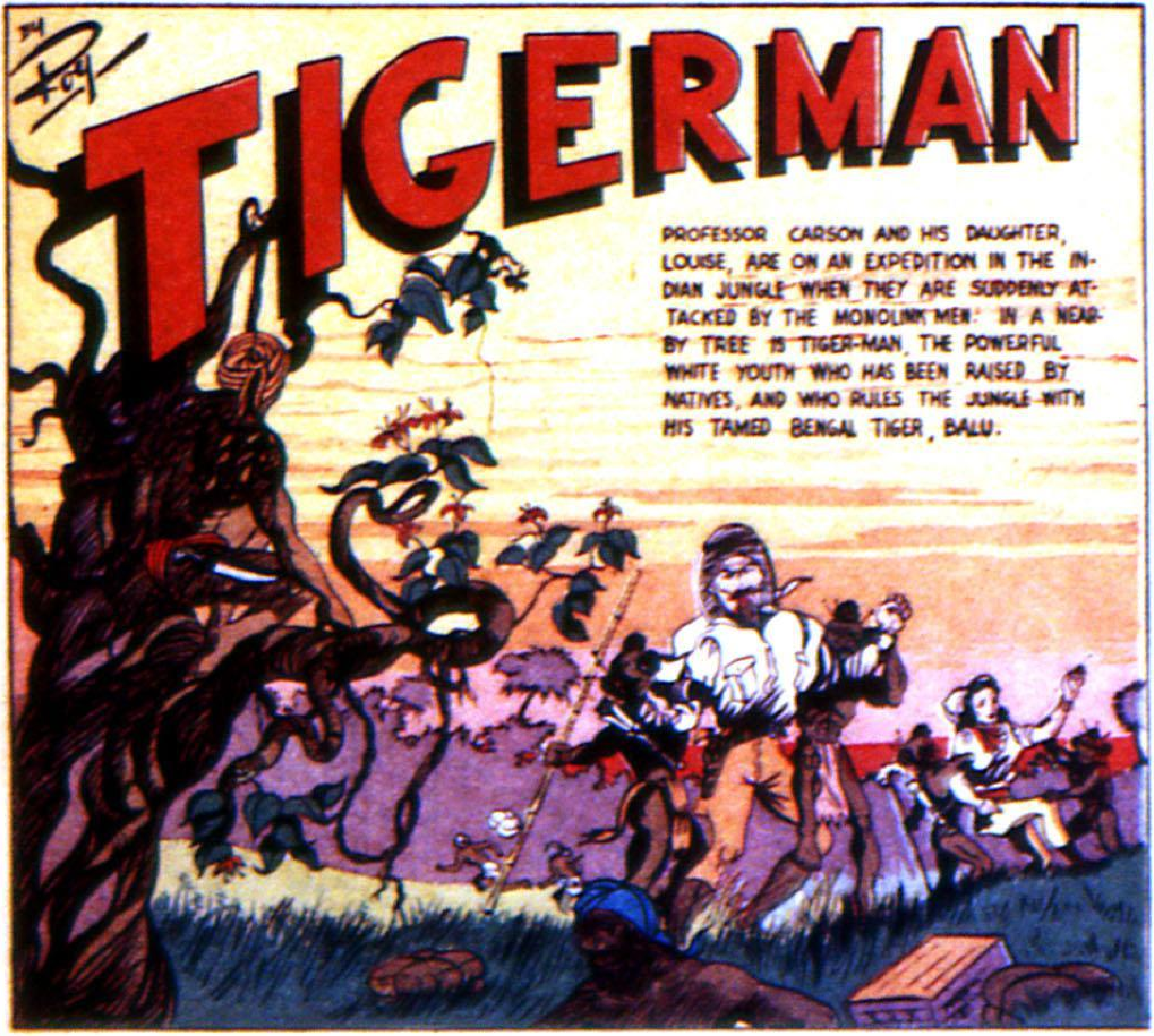

I INTEND TO THROW MY POWERS IN YOUR BEHALF- DO NOT WORRY, FOR VICTORY IS IN SIGHT !
DYNAMAN LEAVES THE CASTLE AND LEAPS TO THE COURTYARD WALL !
ALI-OOP!
THE MIGHTY GURBANS WAGE A TERRIFIC ATTACK - BOULDERS AND SPEARS CRASH AGAINST THE CASTLE WALLS !
DYNAMAN LEAPS INTO ACTION
THIS OUGHT TO BE EASY !
HERE - TAKE SOME OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE !
BY THE GREEN GODDESS, WHAT SORT OF A MAN IS THIS ?
CRACK!
CRACK!
SORRY TO PLAY SO ROUGH BOYS !
5
DYNAMAN LEAPS TO THE GROUND AND BATTLES THE GIANT GURBANS!
SEND OUT THE WILD WAR CREATURES !


BEHIND THE GURBAN LINES, A WARRIOR OPENS A TREMENDOUS CAGE-DOOR--OUT OF IT STREAMS A HORDE OF TERRIFYING CREATURES!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
THE GURBANS FLEE TO SAFETY AS THE WILD BRUTES CHARGE!
DYNAMAN GRITS HIS TEETH AND PREPARES TO BATTLE!
COME ON, YOU WILD DEVILS! I'M READY FOR YOU!
A HUNGRY LIONESS LEAPS FOR THE KILL!
HERE GOES!
MAN AND BEAST ARE LOCKED IN A DEATH STRUGGLE!
GR-R-UMPH!
WITH A SUPERHUMAN HEAVE, DYNAMAN CRASHES THE BEAST AGAINST THE WALL!
THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU!


IN AN INSTANT, THE ENTIRE WILD MASS CRASHES UPON DYNAMAN!
WITH A DEEP BREATH, DYNAMAN APPLIES HIS SUPERB STRENGTH .... A LEOPARD IS STRANGLED WITH A GRIP OF STEEL!
THE ASTONISHED GURBANS GAZE IN AWE AT A SIGHT ALMOST TOO FANTASTIC TO BELIEVE!
IT'S INHUMAN!
A COBRA WINDS IT'S MUSCULAR GREEN BODY ABOUT DYNAMAN'S MASSIVE CHEST!
EXPANDING HIS MIGHTY CHEST, DYNAMAN BREAKS THE EMBRACE OF DEATH!
THE LAST CREATURE IS DESTROYED BY THE MAN OF MIGHT!
WELL, THAT'S THAT!
7

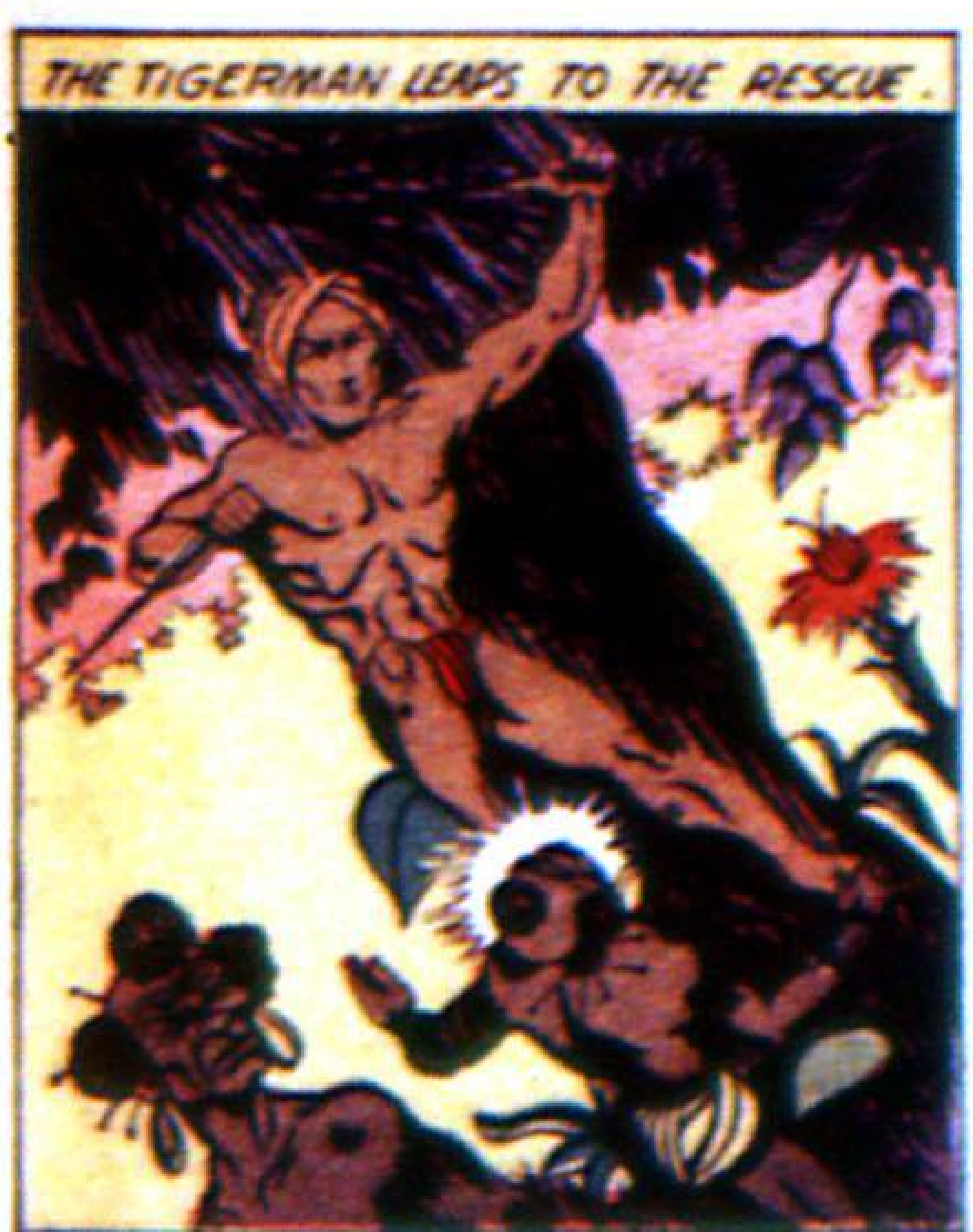

IN DESPERATION, THE PONDEROUS TIBUR GAMBLES ON A WILD CHARGE TO PIT HIS GREAT MIGHT AGAINST **DYNAMAN**!
I WILL KILL YOU!
THE TWO SUPER-FIGHTERS INTERLOCK IN CLUTCHES OF STEEL!
UPSY-DAISY!
WITH A SICKENING SOUND, THE GIGANTIC TIBUR IS SMASHED AGAINST A TREE!
THE GURBAN WARRIORS FLEE IN TERROR!
HE'S A DEMON!
THUS, PHARAOH KHUFOR'S KINGDOM OF THE NILE IS PRESERVED - THE MULTITUDES GATHER AT THE CASTLE TO PAY TRIBUTE TO THE MIGHTY **DYNAMAN**!
FRIENDS, I THANK YOU FOR THESE HONORS - IT WAS A PLEASURE TO RID YOU OF THIS WOULD-BE DICTATOR!
HIS TASK ACCOMPLISHED, **DYNAMAN** SOARS AWAY IN SEARCH OF NEW ADVENTURES!
INTO WHAT STRANGE LANDS WILL HE JOURNEY AND WHAT DANGERS LIE IN STORE FOR HIM? WATCH FOR "**DYNAMAN**" IN THE NEXT **DARING** COMICS!

# TIGERMAN

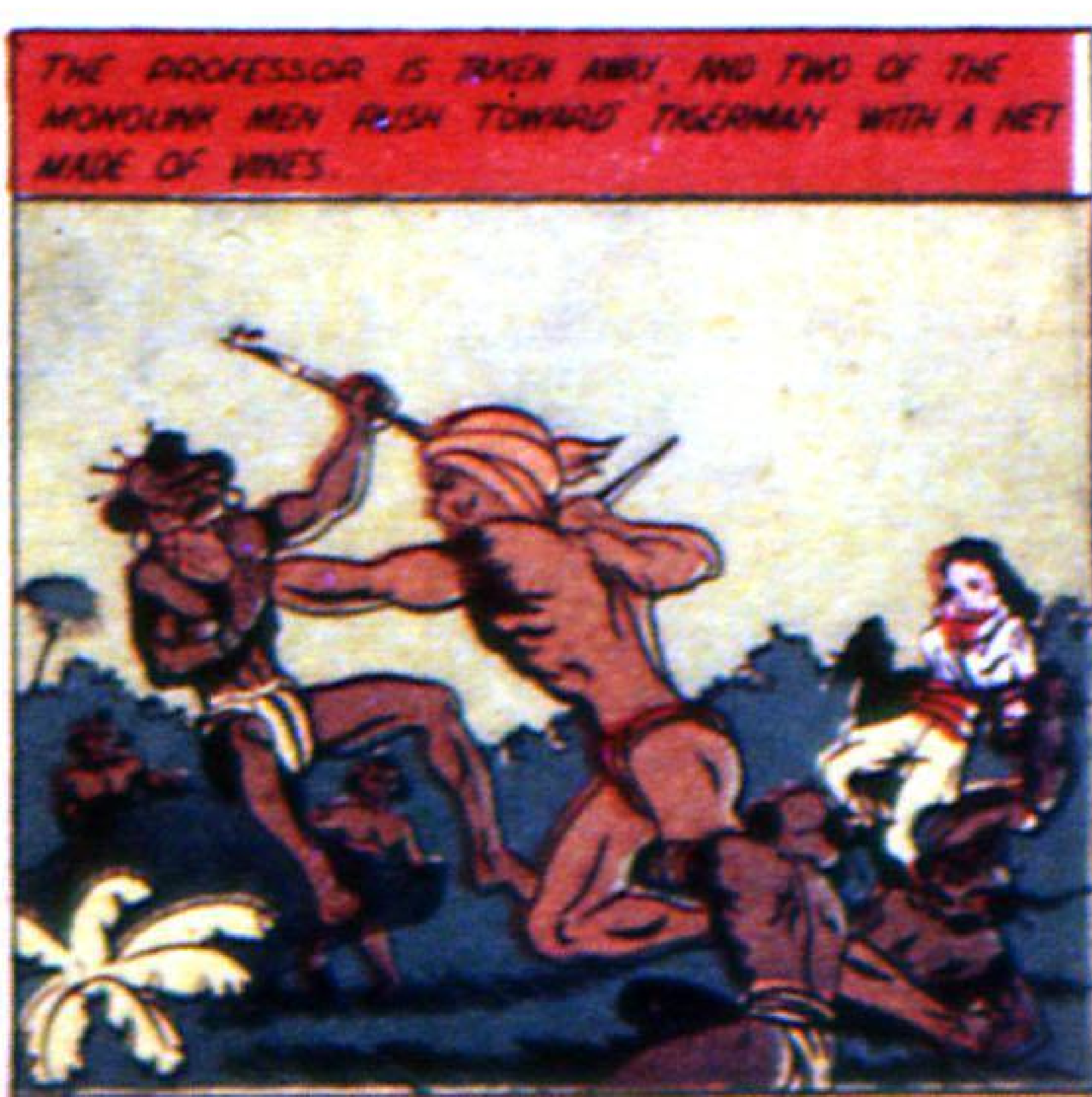


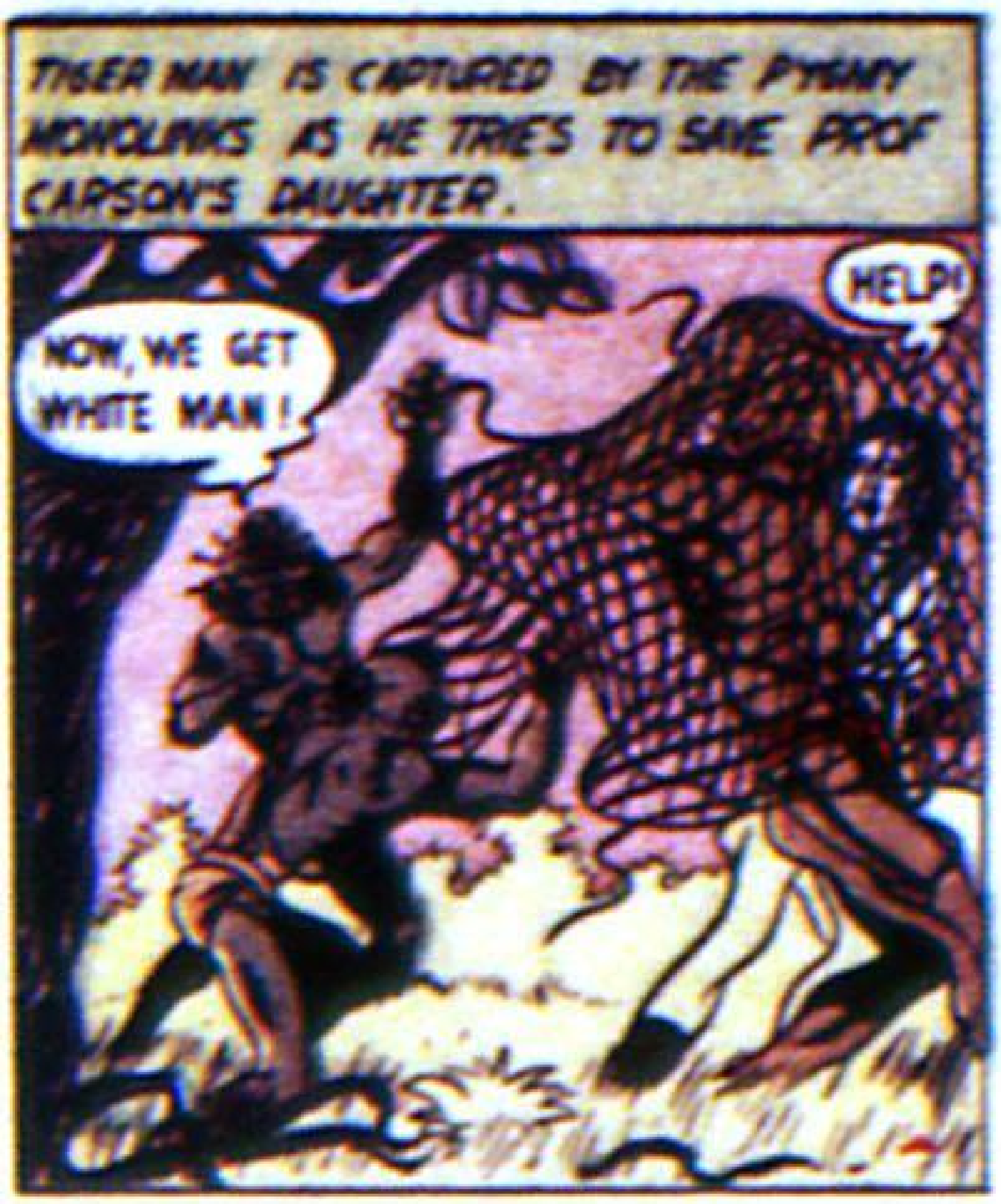
PROFESSOR CARSON AND HIS DAUGHTER, LOUISE, ARE ON AN EXPEDITION IN THE INDIAN JUNGLE WHEN THEY ARE SUDDENLY ATTACKED BY THE MONOLINK MEN. IN A NEARBY TREE IS TIGER-MAN, THE POWERFUL WHITE YOUTH WHO HAS BEEN RAISED BY NATIVES, AND WHO RULES THE JUNGLE WITH HIS TAMED BENGAL TIGER, BALU.

THE TIGERMAN LEAPS TO THE RESCUE.



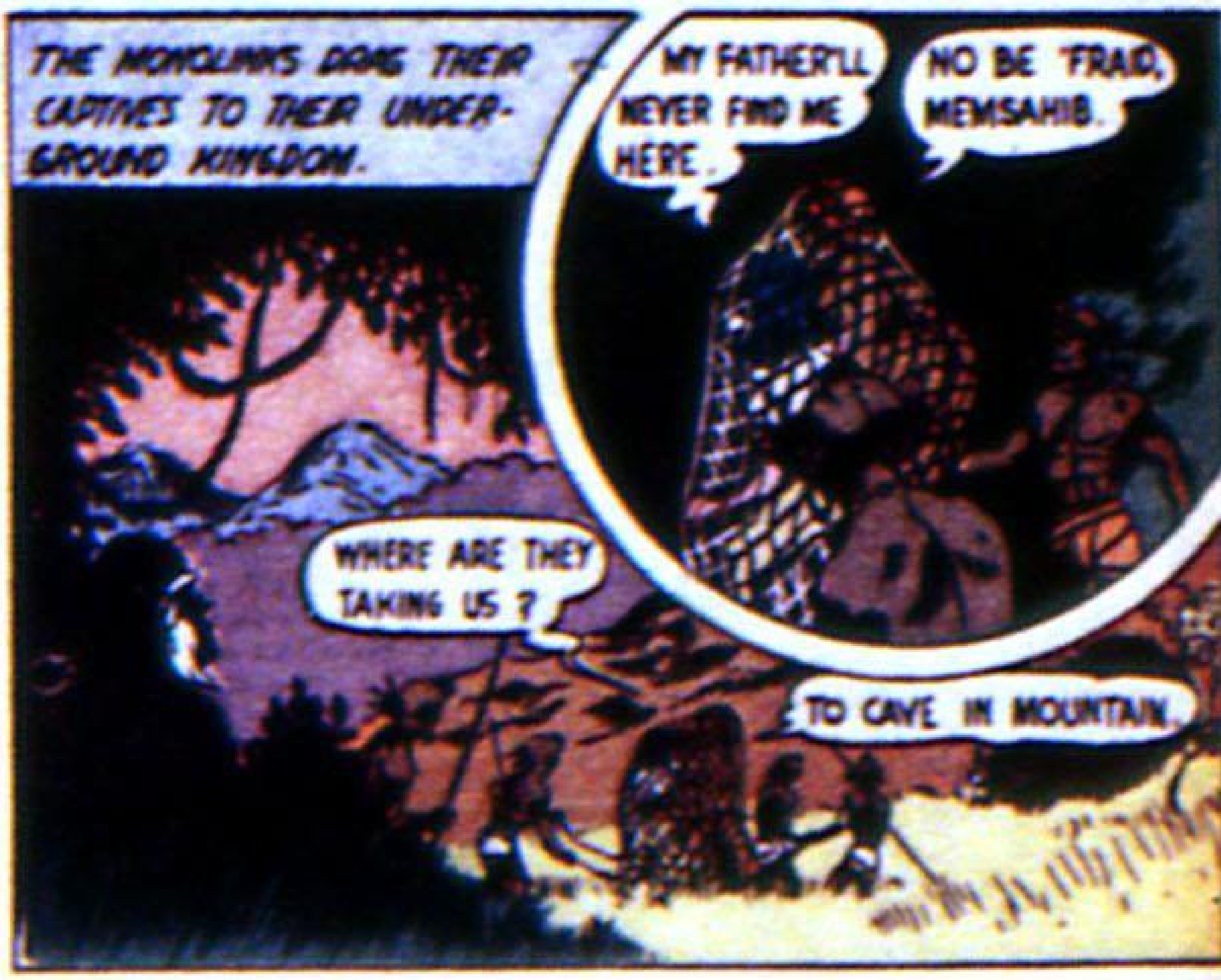
THE PROFESSOR IS TAKEN AWAY, AND TWO OF THE MONOLINK MEN RUSH TOWARD TIGERMAN WITH A NET MADE OF VINES.





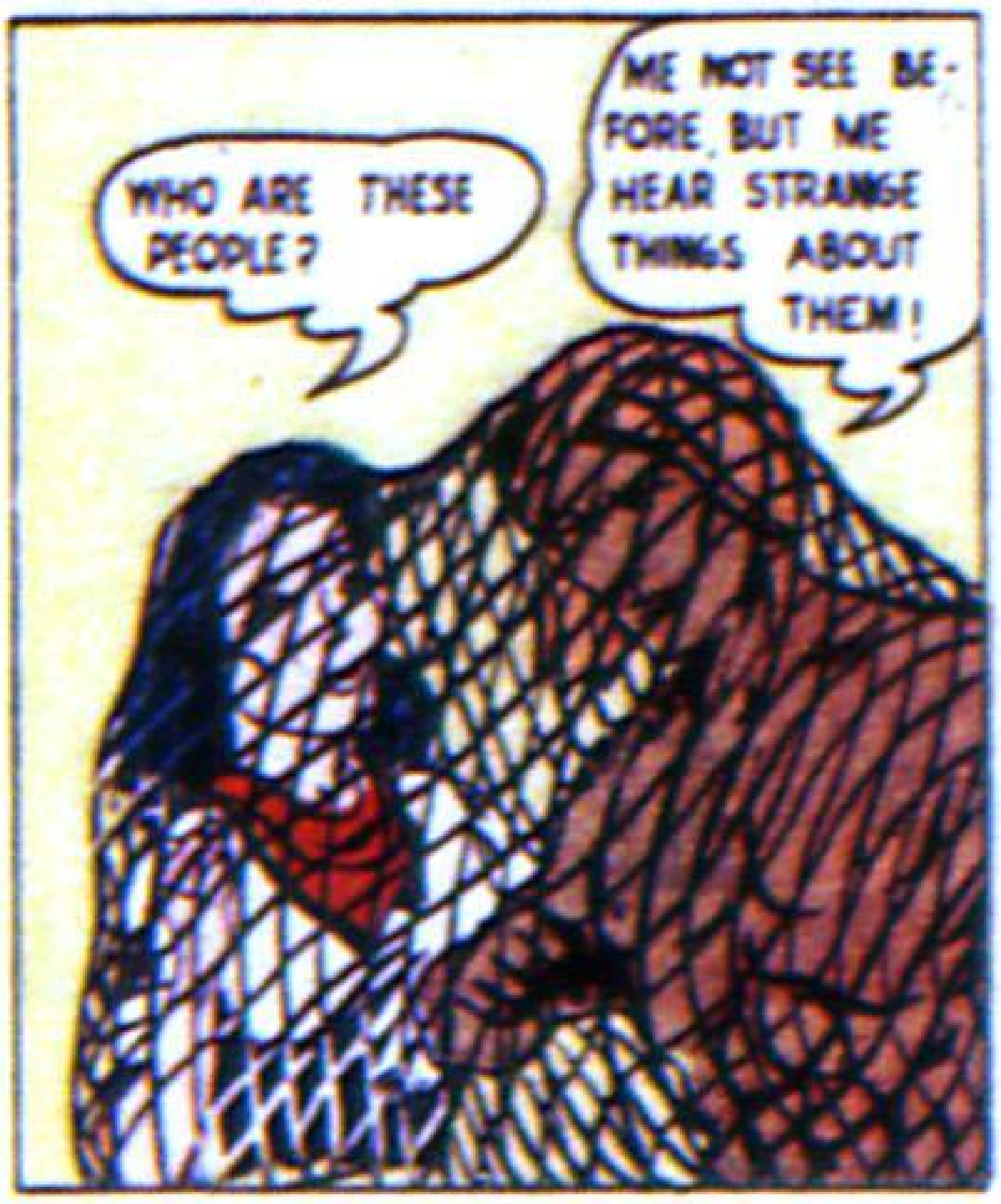
TIGER MAN IS CAPTURED BY THE PYGMY MONOLINKS AS HE TRIES TO SAVE PROF CARSON'S DAUGHTER.

NOW, WE GET WHITE MAN!
HELP!

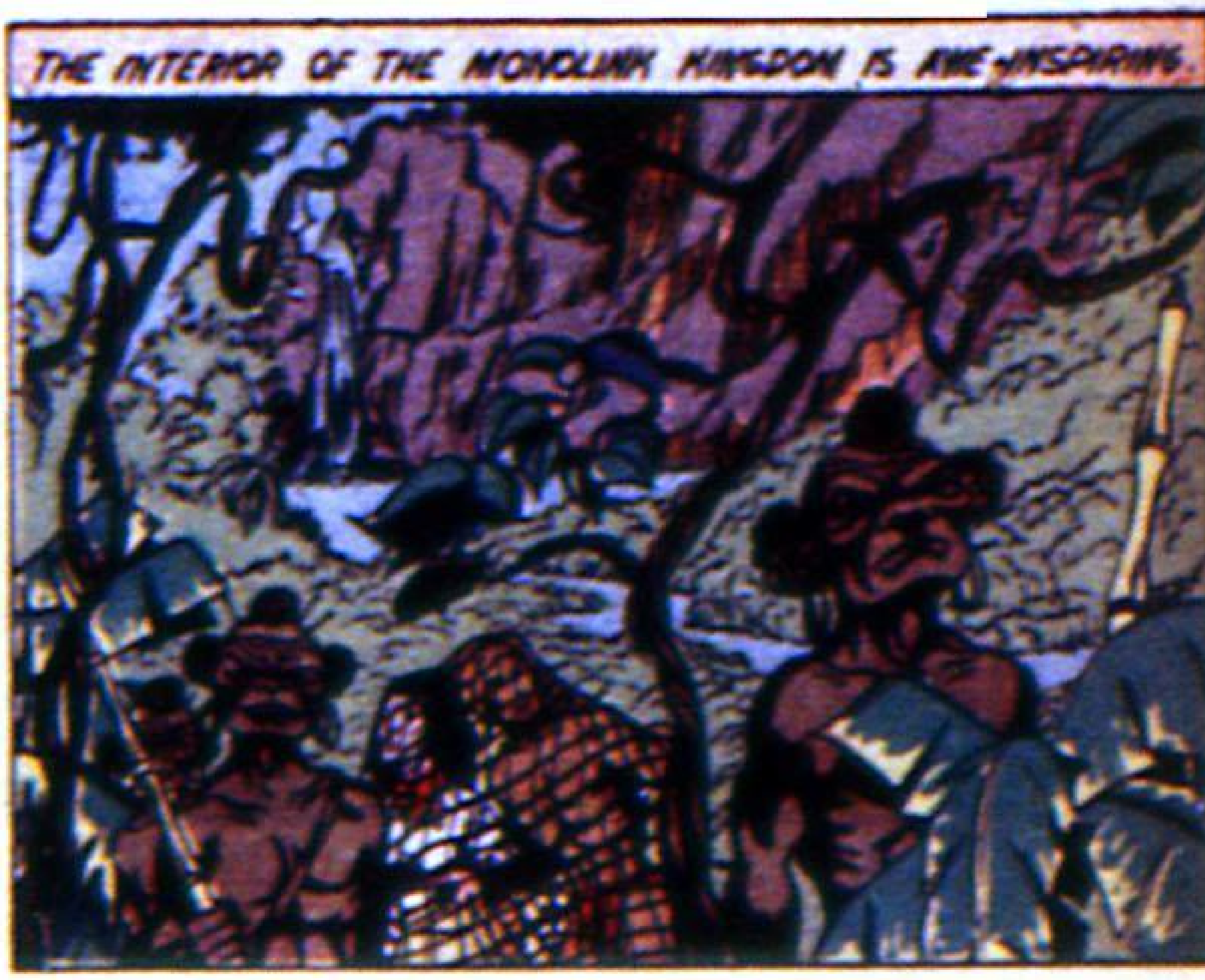


THE MONOLINKS DRAG THEIR CAPTIVES TO THEIR UNDERGROUND KINGDOM.

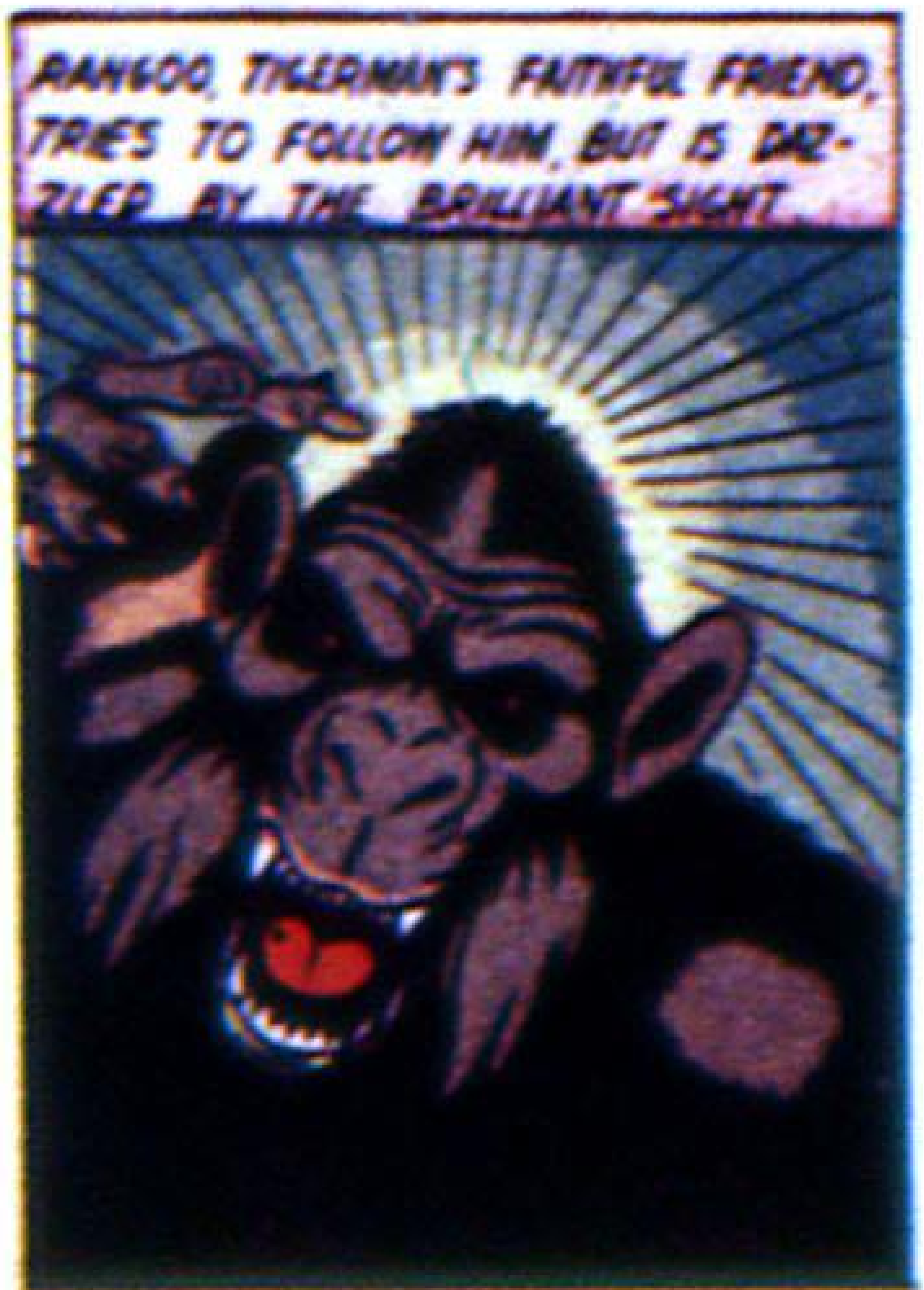
MY FATHER'LL NEVER FIND ME HERE.
NO BE 'FRAID, MEMSAHIB.
WHERE ARE THEY TAKING US?
TO CAVE IN MOUNTAIN.



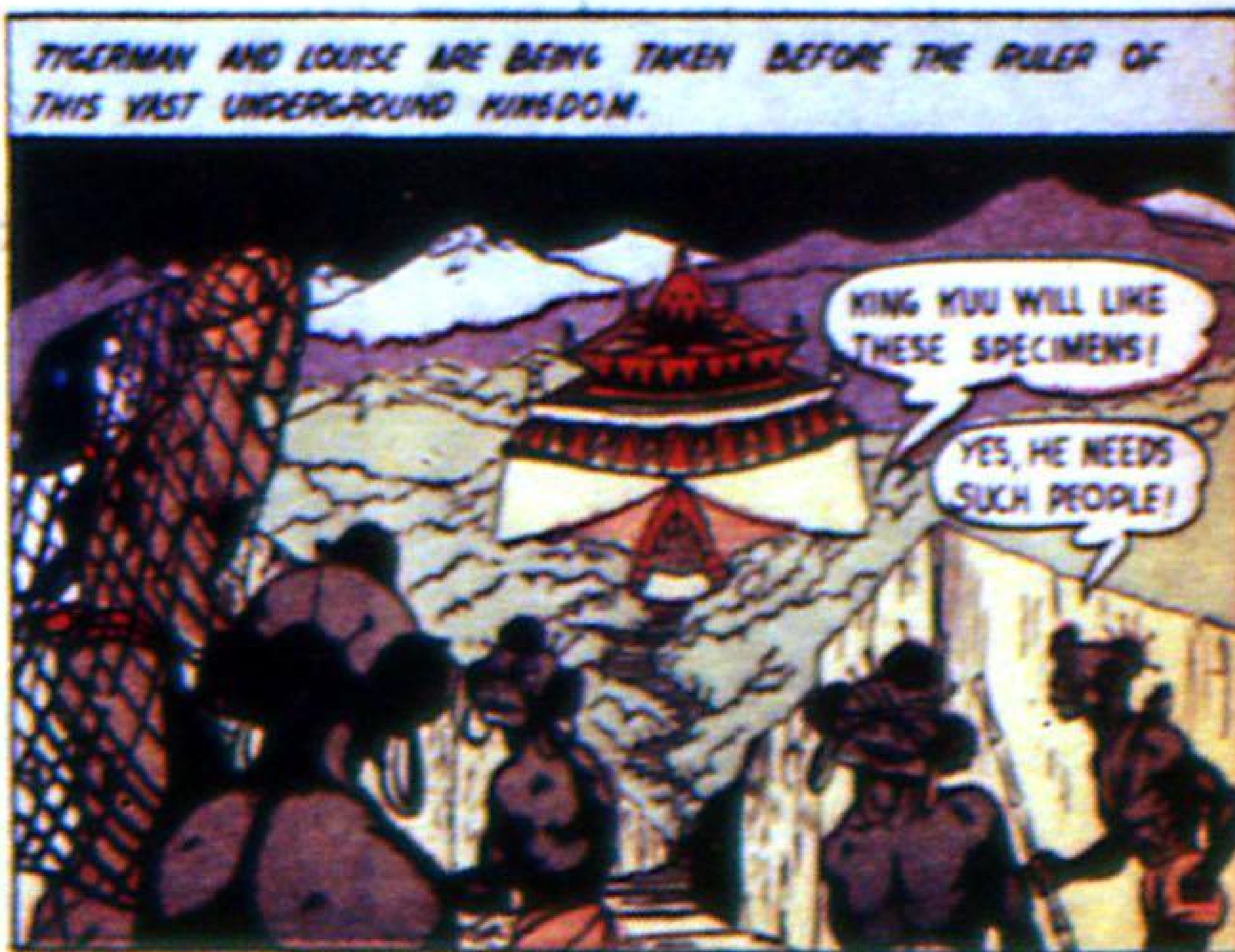
WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?
ME NOT SEE BEFORE, BUT ME HEAR STRANGE THINGS ABOUT THEM!



THE INTERIOR OF THE MONOLINK KINGDOM IS AWE-INSPIRING.

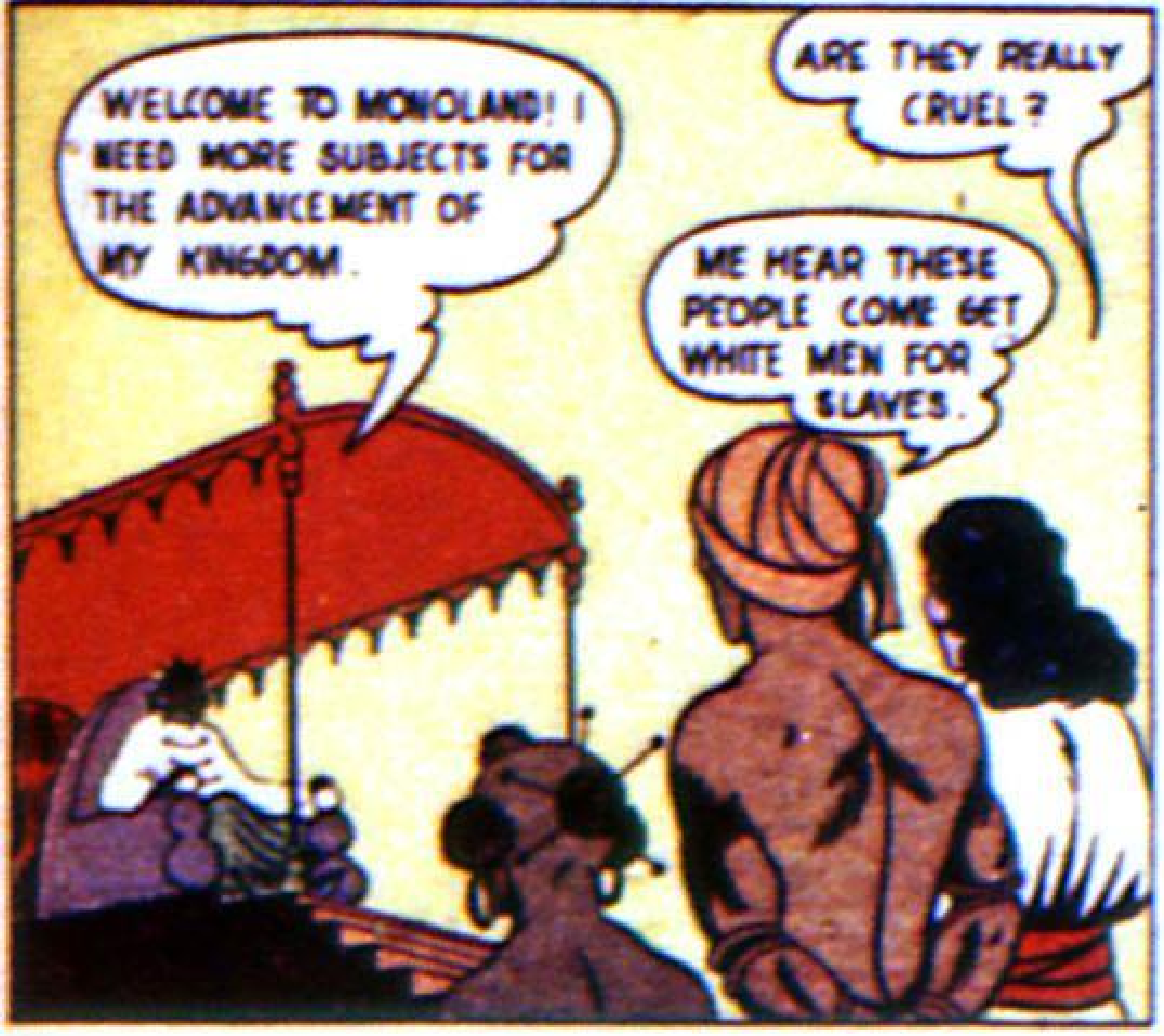


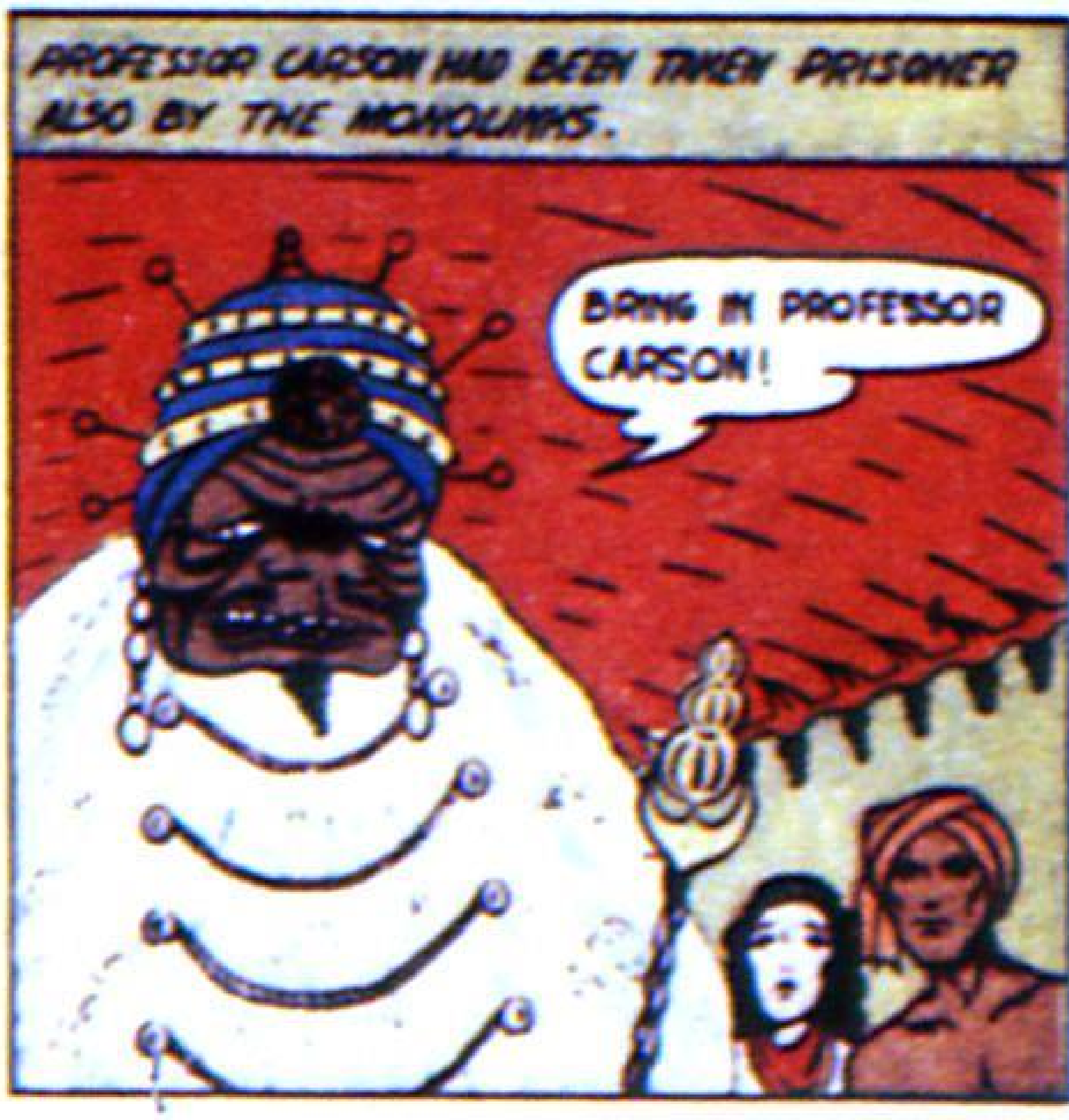
RANGOO, TIGERMAN'S FAITHFUL FRIEND, TRIES TO FOLLOW HIM, BUT IS DAZZLED BY THE BRILLIANT SIGHT.

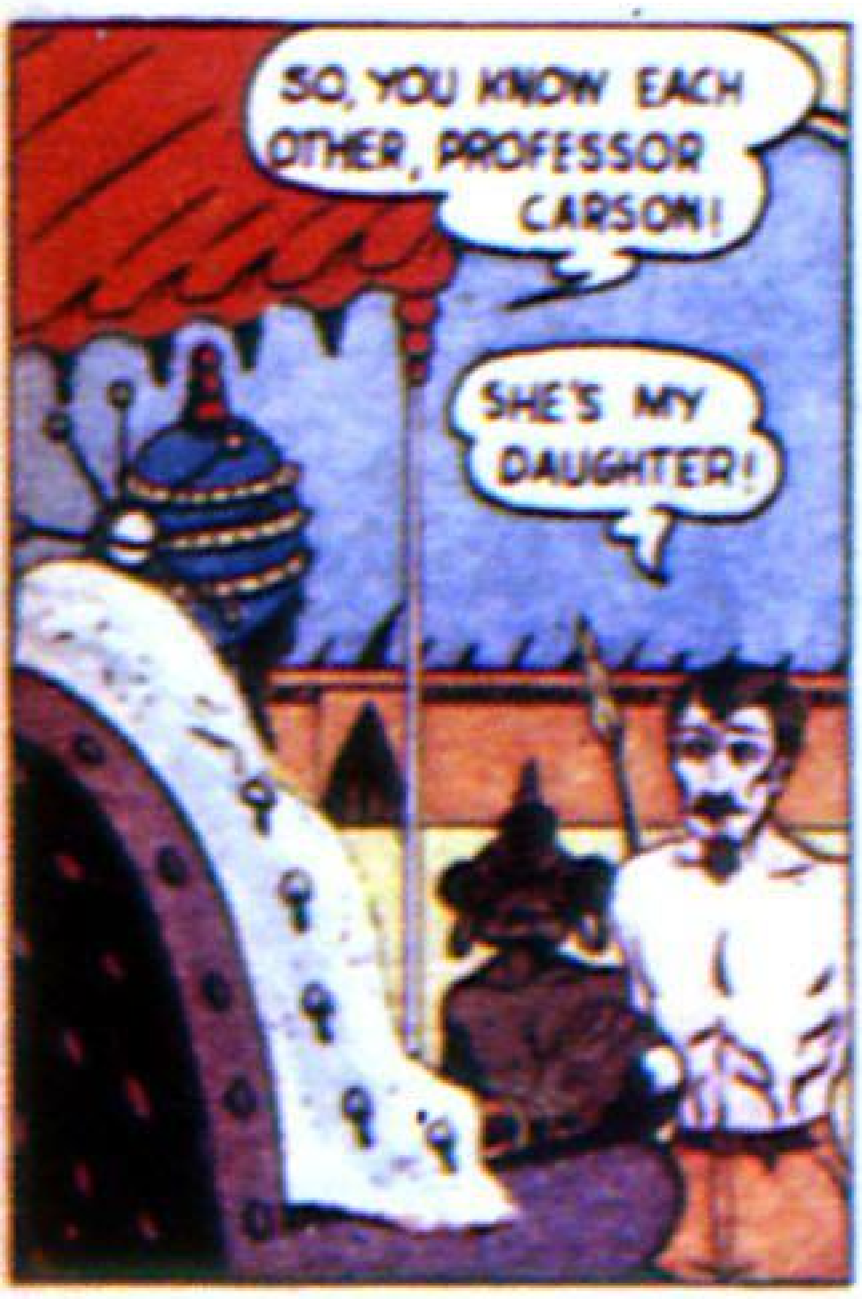


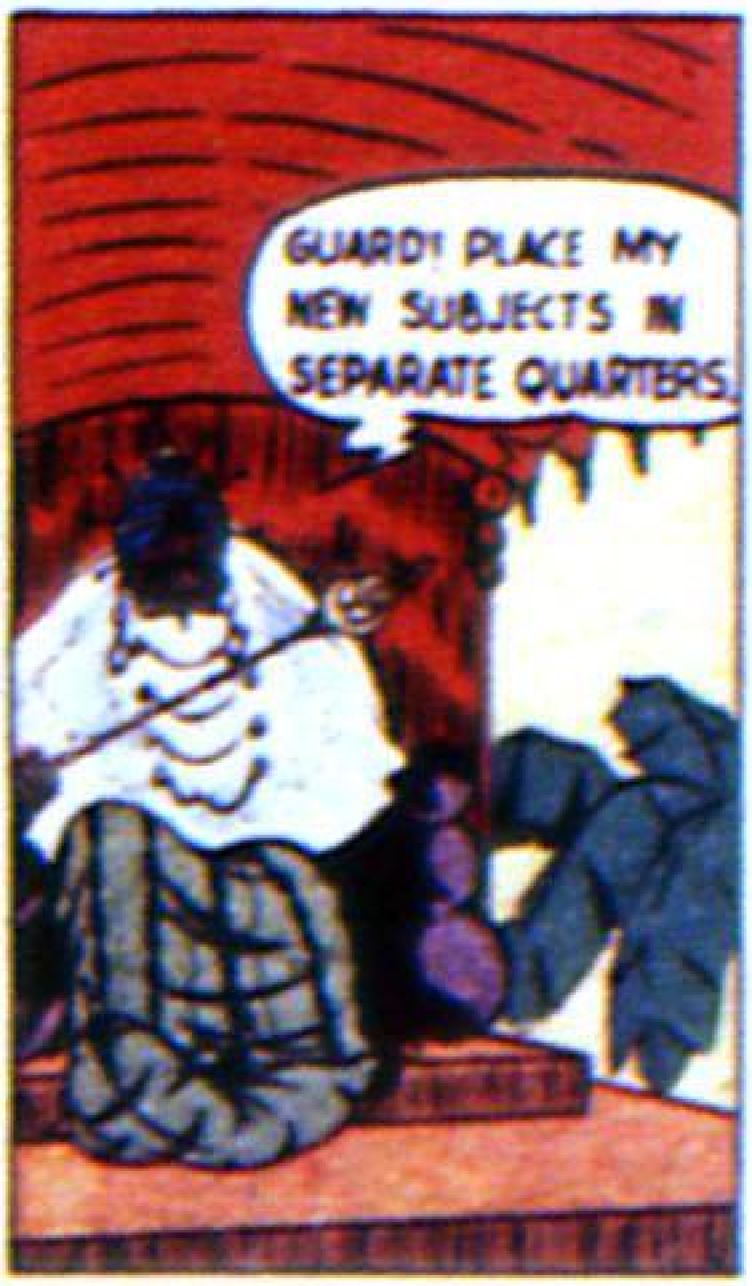
TIGERMAN AND LOUISE ARE BEING TAKEN BEFORE THE RULER OF THIS VAST UNDERGROUND KINGDOM.

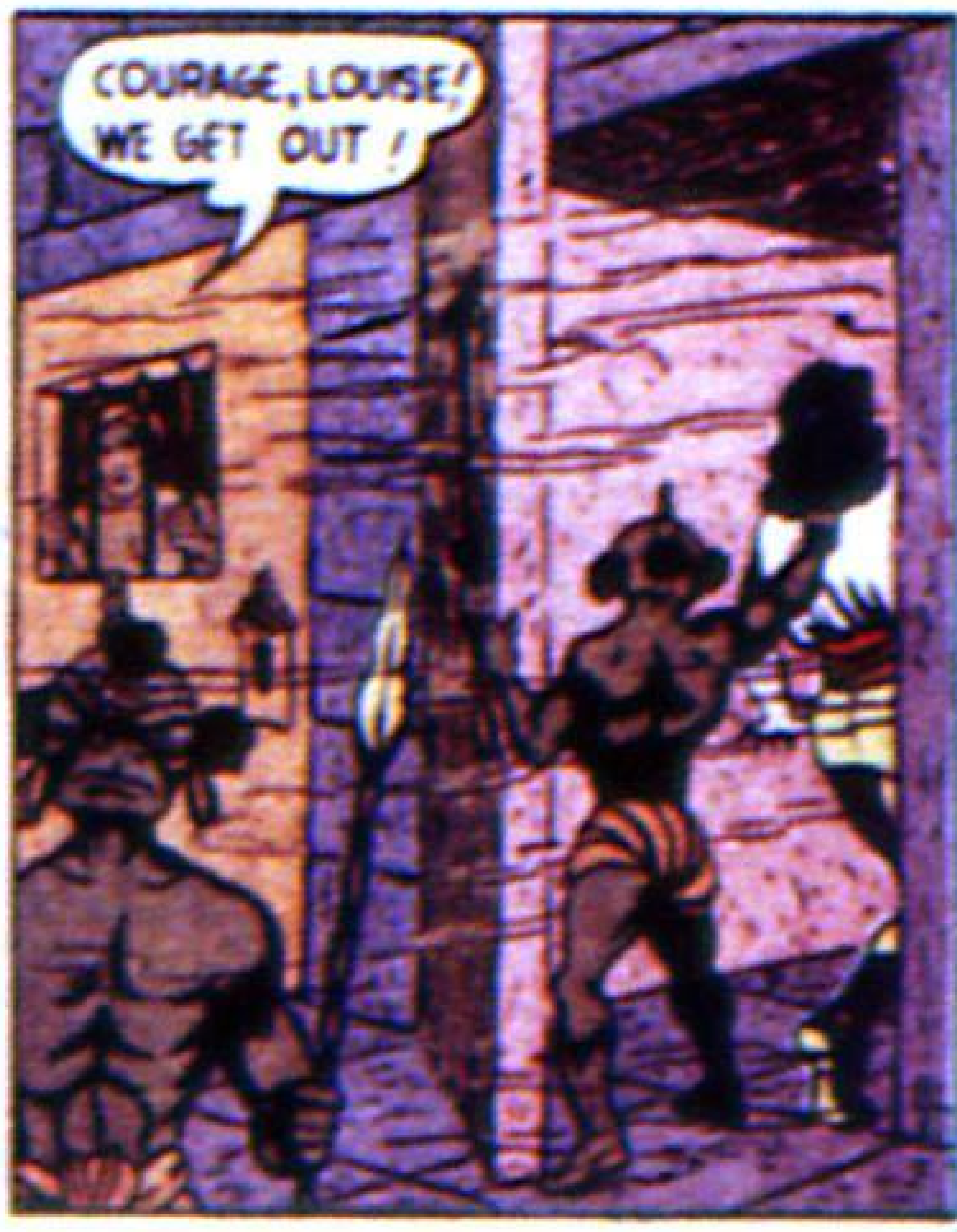
KING KUU WILL LIKE THESE SPECIMENS!
YES, HE NEEDS SUCH PEOPLE!

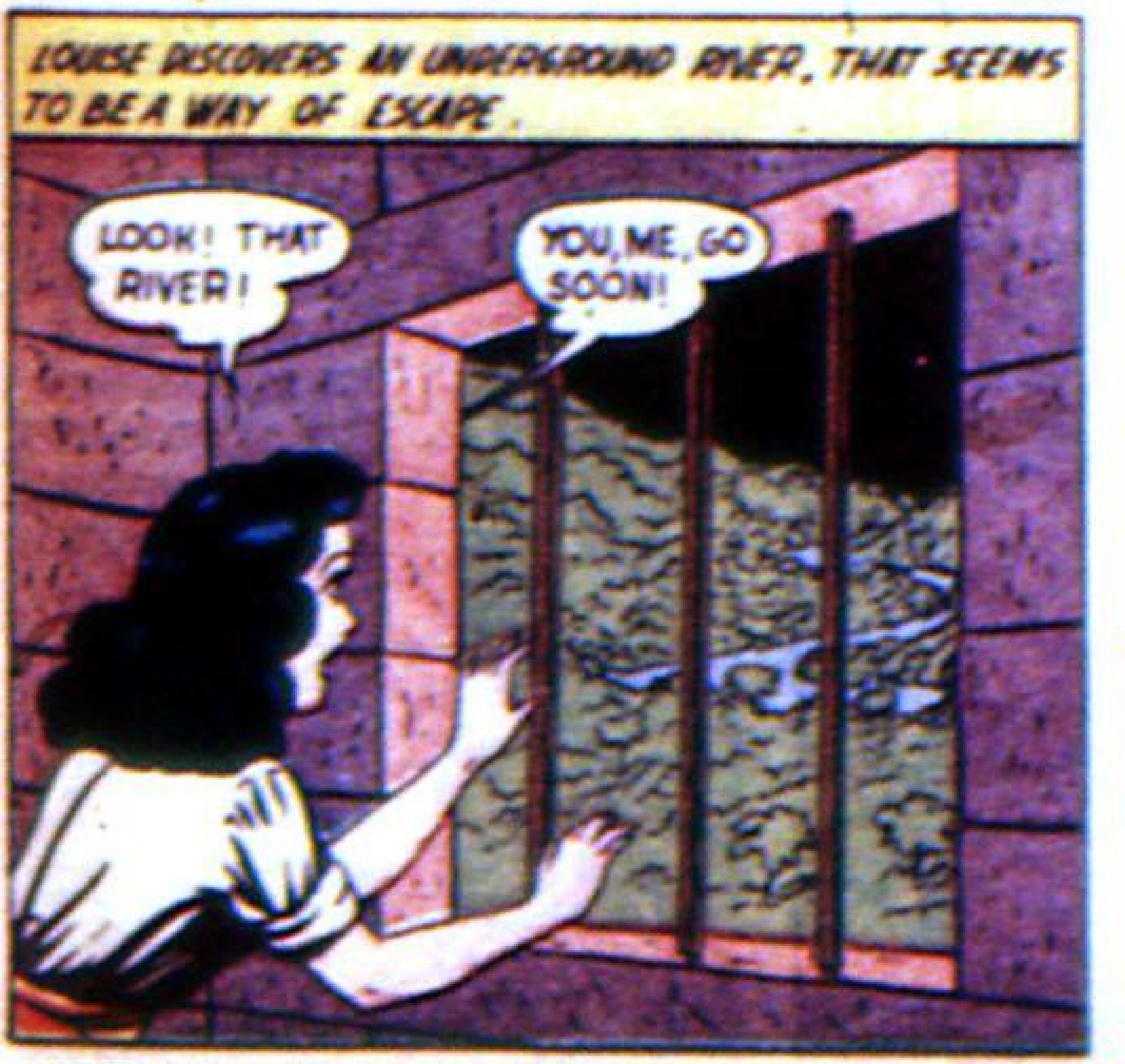

WELCOME TO MONOLAND! I NEED MORE SUBJECTS FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF MY KINGDOM.
ARE THEY REALLY CRUEL?
ME HEAR THESE PEOPLE COME GET WHITE MEN FOR SLAVES.

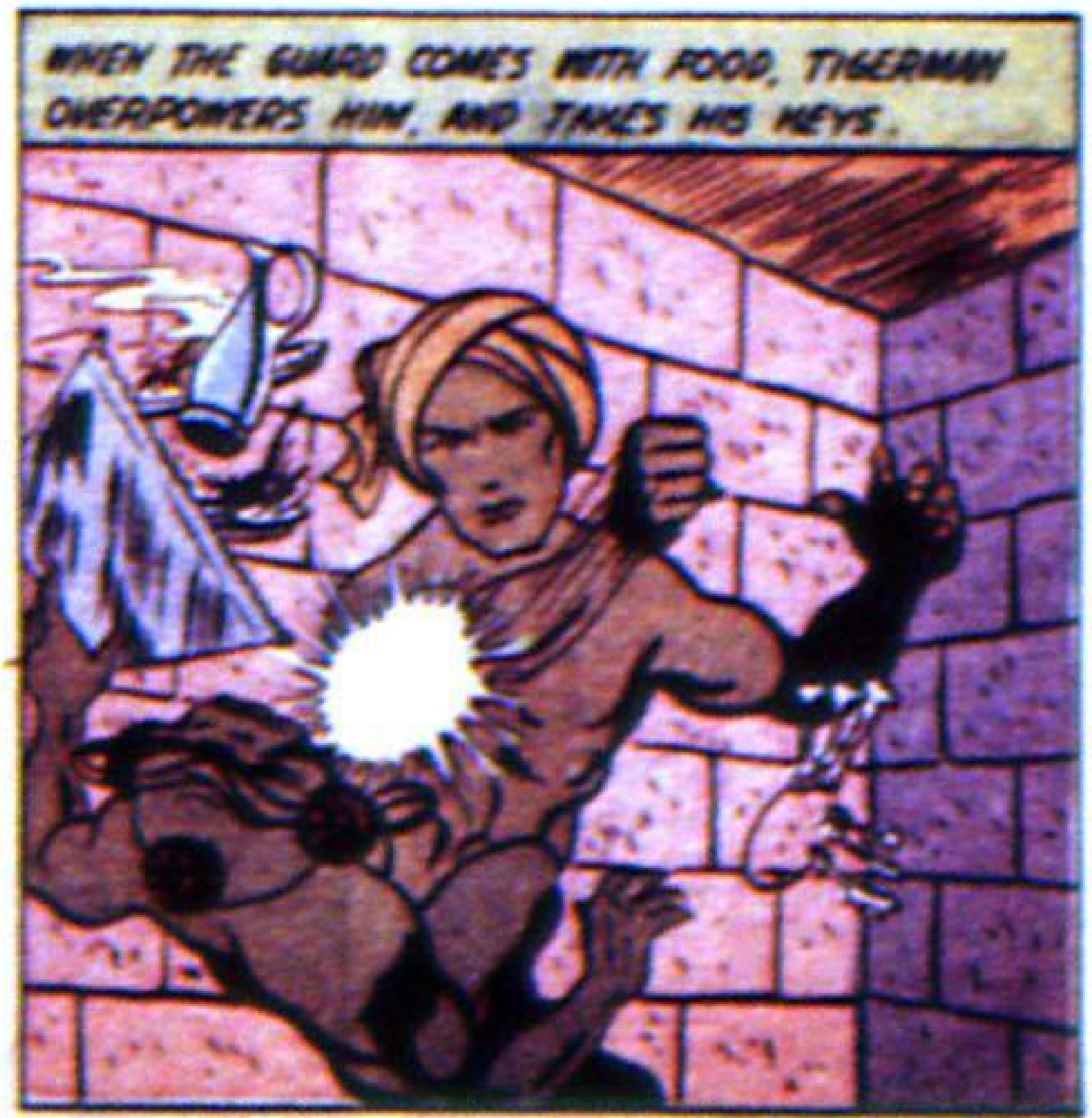

PROFESSOR CARSON HAD BEEN TAKEN PRISONER ALSO BY THE MONOLIMPS.
BRING IN PROFESSOR CARSON!

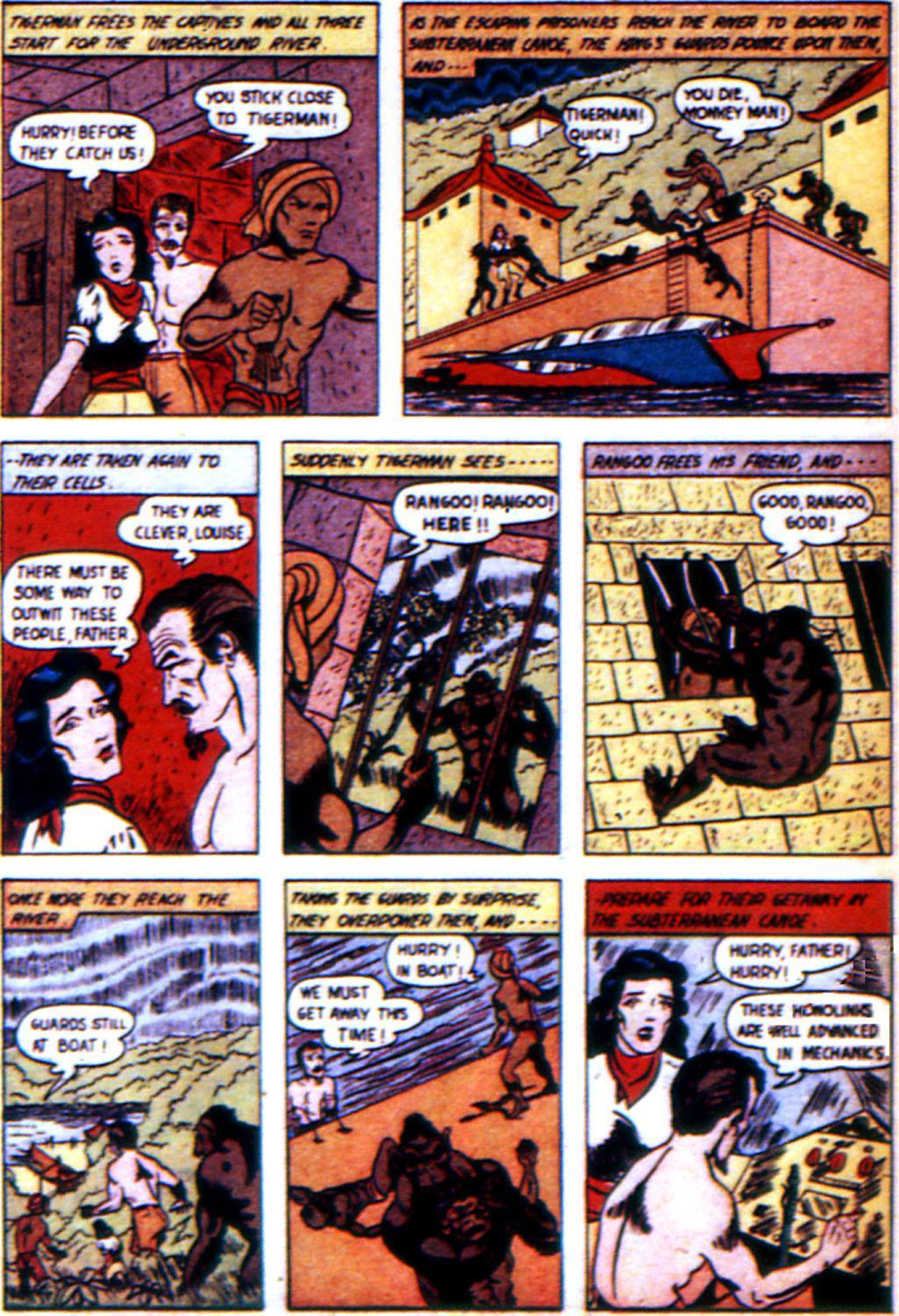

SO, YOU KNOW EACH OTHER, PROFESSOR CARSON!
SHE'S MY DAUGHTER!

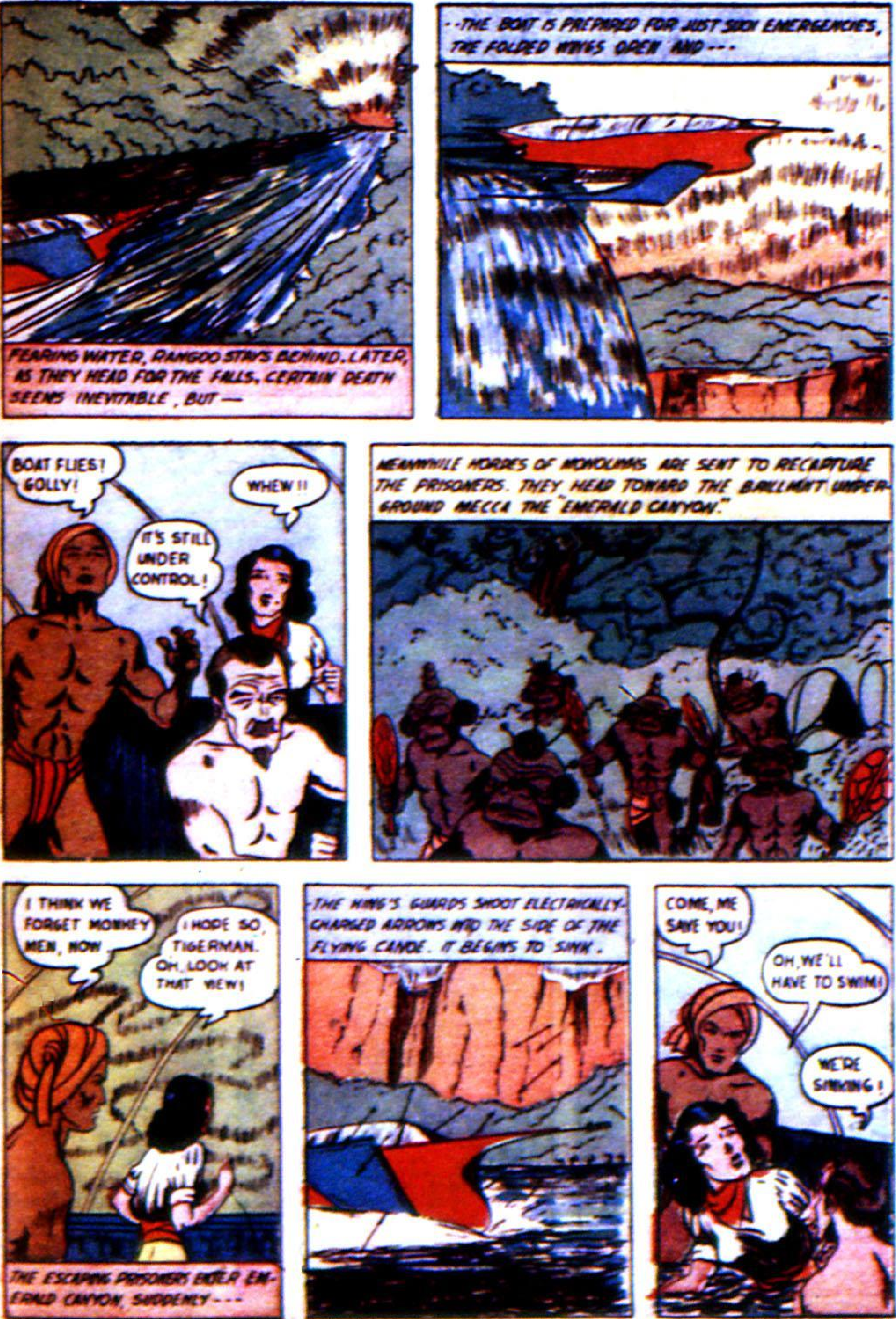

GUARD! PLACE MY NEW SUBJECTS IN SEPARATE QUARTERS.

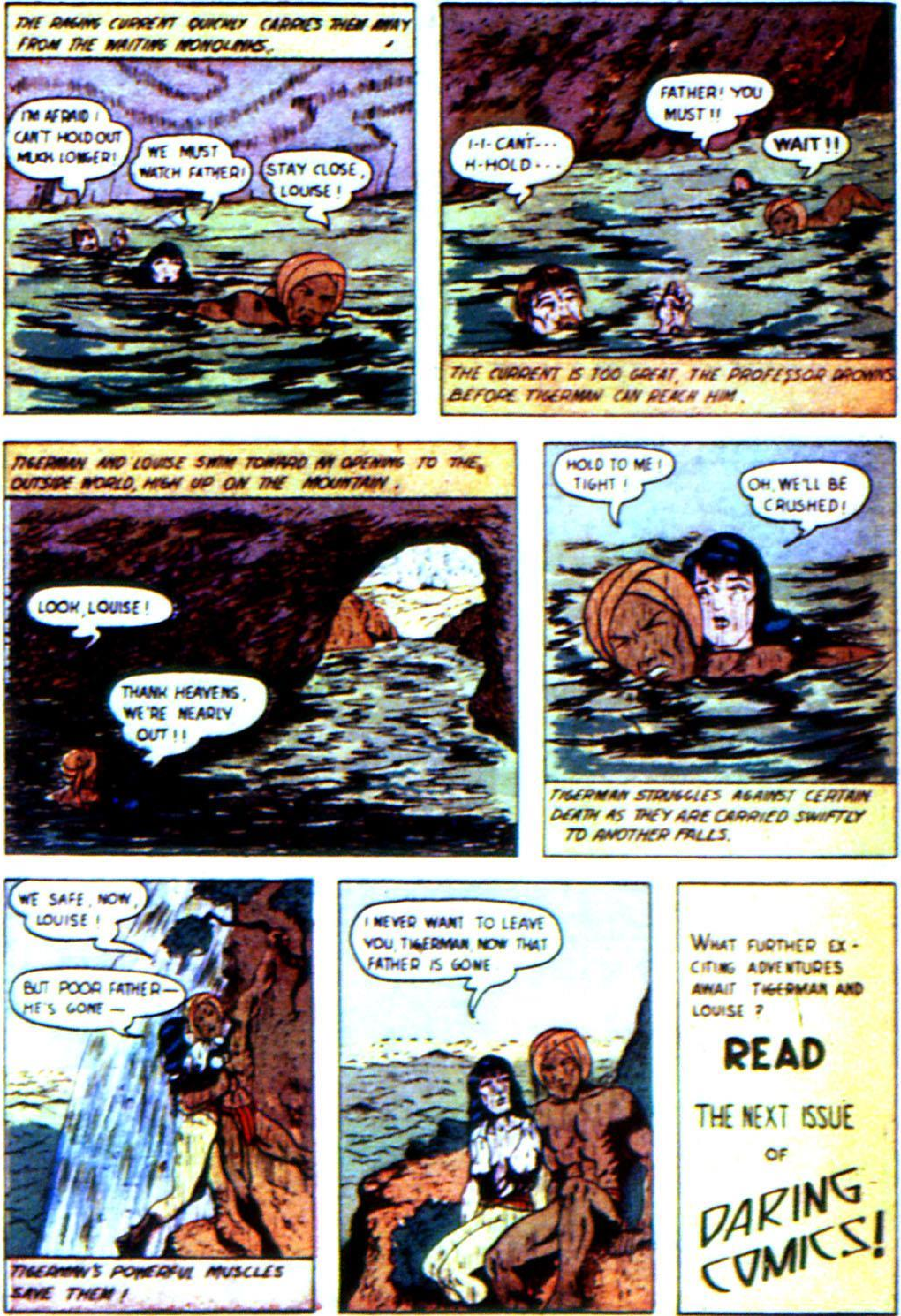

COURAGE, LOUISE! WE GET OUT!

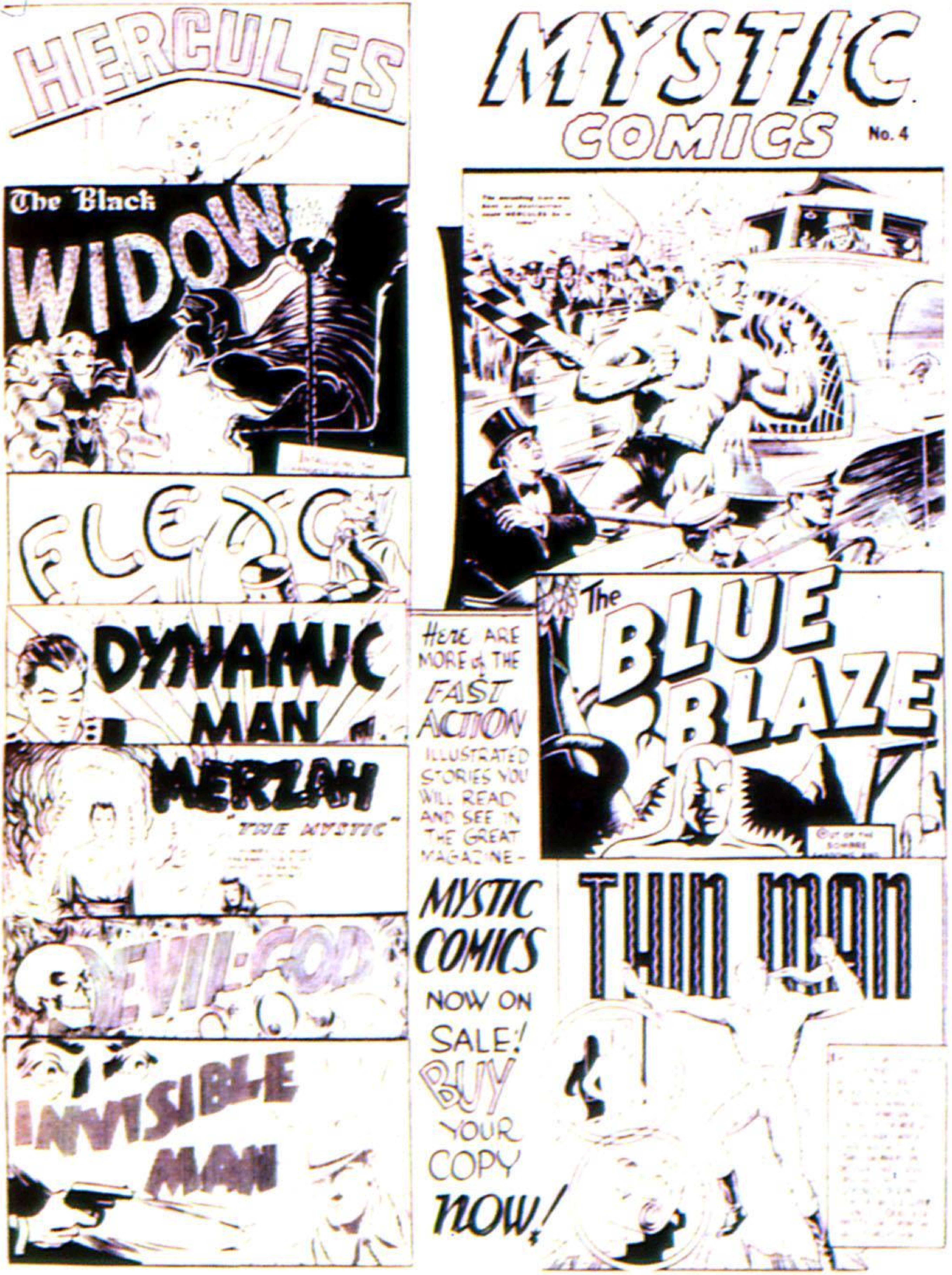

LOUISE DISCOVERS AN UNDERGROUND RIVER, THAT SEEMS TO BE A WAY OF ESCAPE.
LOOK! THAT RIVER!
YOU, ME, GO SOON!


WHEN THE GUARD COMES WITH FOOD, TIGERMAN OVERPOWERS HIM, AND TAKES HIS KEYS.


TIGERMAN FREES THE CAPTIVES AND ALL THREE START FOR THE UNDERGROUND RIVER.
YOU STICK CLOSE TO TIGERMAN!
HURRY! BEFORE THEY CATCH US!
AS THE ESCAPING PRISONERS REACH THE RIVER TO BOARD THE SUBTERRANEAN CANOE, THE KING'S GUARDS POUNCE UPON THEM, AND---
TIGERMAN! QUICK!
YOU DIE, MONKEY MAN!
--THEY ARE TAKEN AGAIN TO THEIR CELLS.
THEY ARE CLEVER, LOUISE.
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO OUTWIT THESE PEOPLE, FATHER.
SUDDENLY TIGERMAN SEES-----
RANGOO! RANGOO! HERE!!
RANGOO FREES HIS FRIEND, AND---
GOOD, RANGOO, GOOD!
ONCE MORE THEY REACH THE RIVER.
GUARDS STILL AT BOAT!
TAKING THE GUARDS BY SURPRISE, THEY OVERPOWER THEM, AND----
HURRY! IN BOAT!
WE MUST GET AWAY THIS TIME!
-PREPARE FOR THEIR GETAWAY BY THE SUBTERRANEAN CANOE.
HURRY, FATHER! HURRY!
THESE HONOLINKS ARE WELL ADVANCED IN MECHANICS.


FEARING WATER, RANGOO STAYS BEHIND. LATER, AS THEY HEAD FOR THE FALLS, CERTAIN DEATH SEEMS INEVITABLE, BUT—
--THE BOAT IS PREPARED FOR JUST SUCH EMERGENCIES, THE FOLDED WINGS OPEN AND---
BOAT FLIES! GOLLY!
WHEW!!
IT'S STILL UNDER CONTROL!
MEANWHILE HORDES OF MONOLIMAS ARE SENT TO RECAPTURE THE PRISONERS. THEY HEAD TOWARD THE BRILLIANT UNDERGROUND MECCA THE "EMERALD CANYON."
I THINK WE FORGET MONKEY MEN, NOW
I HOPE SO, TIGERMAN. OH, LOOK AT THAT VIEW!
THE ESCAPING PRISONERS ENTER EMERALD CANYON, SUDDENLY---
-THE KING'S GUARDS SHOOT ELECTRICALLY-CHARGED ARROWS INTO THE SIDE OF THE FLYING CANOE. IT BEGINS TO SINK.
COME, ME SAVE YOU!
OH, WE'LL HAVE TO SWIM!
WE'RE SINKING!


THE RAGING CURRENT QUICKLY CARRIES THEM AWAY FROM THE WAITING MONOLINKS.
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!
WE MUST WATCH FATHER!
STAY CLOSE, LOUISE!
FATHER! YOU MUST!!
I-I-CAN'T--- H-HOLD---
WAIT!!
THE CURRENT IS TOO GREAT, THE PROFESSOR DROWNS BEFORE TIGERMAN CAN REACH HIM.
TIGERMAN AND LOUISE SWIM TOWARD AN OPENING TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD, HIGH UP ON THE MOUNTAIN.
LOOK, LOUISE!
THANK HEAVENS, WE'RE NEARLY OUT!!
HOLD TO ME! TIGHT!
OH, WE'LL BE CRUSHED!
TIGERMAN STRUGGLES AGAINST CERTAIN DEATH AS THEY ARE CARRIED SWIFTLY TO ANOTHER FALLS.
WE SAFE, NOW, LOUISE!
BUT POOR FATHER— HE'S GONE —
TIGERMAN'S POWERFUL MUSCLES SAVE THEM!
I NEVER WANT TO LEAVE YOU, TIGERMAN NOW THAT FATHER IS GONE
WHAT FURTHER EXCITING ADVENTURES AWAIT TIGERMAN AND LOUISE?
READ
THE NEXT ISSUE
OF
DARING COMICS!


HERCULES
MYSTIC COMICS
No. 4
The Black WIDOW
FLEXO
DYNAMIC MAN
MERZAH "THE MYSTIC"
DEVIL-GOD
INVISIBLE MAN
The BLUE BLAZE
THIN MAN
HERE ARE MORE of THE FAST ACTION ILLUSTRATED STORIES YOU WILL READ AND SEE IN THE GREAT MAGAZINE—
MYSTIC COMICS
NOW ON SALE!
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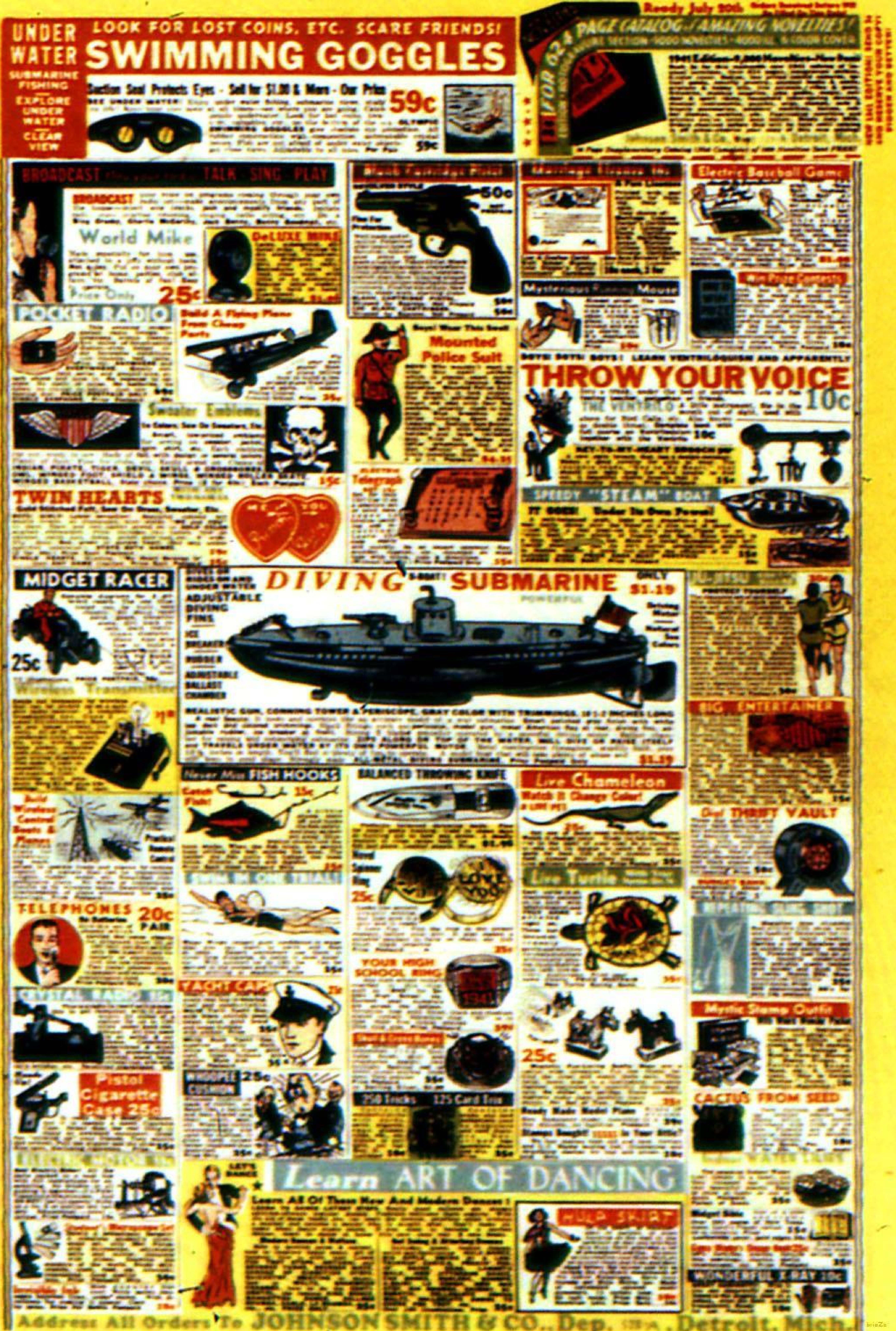

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